

## City Lights

Royal Wood

I was born in the country  
The babe of a quiet wife  
Farmer fields all about me  
A blanket of stars at night  
But over the hill beside me  
Was the glow of another life  
Where buildings towered in ivory  
No one ever seemed to sleep a lot  
I'll make way to find them  
The city lights

I do love the feelin'  
Of dirt beneath my finger nails  
But I've never been so satisfied  
As journeying to town on rails  
For over the hill beside me  
Was the glow of another life  
Where buildings rised above me  
Like a moth to the burning bright

Oh I want to see them  
Want to see them again