

## Autumn In New York

Salvador Sobral

Autumn in New York  
Why does it seem so inviting?  
Autumn in New York  
It spells the thrill of first-nighting

Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds  
In canyons of steel  
They're making me feel  
I'm home

It's autumn in New York  
It brings the promise of new love, of new love  
Autumn in New York  
Is often mingled with pain

Dreamers with empty hands  
May sigh for exotic lands  
It's autumn in New York  
It's good to live it again...