

Brooklyn

The Midnight

There's traffic on the bridge
But the skyline shines with a certain light
And I know you're sick of it
But I know a happy hour nearby

And there's a possibility
That one day things will get better for
The huddled masses in between
The shadows and the stars

Floating empire
Held up by fraying wire
I'll cover you in winter like a blanket by the fire
And when the rent is too high
We'll just buy cheaper wine
And hang on to see if whether
Constellations hold together or not

Four years in Brooklyn
And happy birthday darling
When we feel young again
I'd like to take you dancing

'Cause there's a possibility
That one day things will get better
For the huddled masses in between
The shadows and the stars
And there's a possibility
That we'll both go down together
Or free ourselves from gravity
And tumble through the dark

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And I'll cover you in winter like a blanket by the fire
And when the rent is too high
We'll just buy cheaper wine
And hang on to see if whether
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I never placed too much faith in the stars
I never placed too much faith in my heart
But the siren call of the chandelier city
And inch by inch, we're breaking apart
As we're rising through the dark
From the sky, I bet the lights look pretty

Floating empire
Held up by fraying wire
I will cover you in winter, like a blanket by the fire
And when the rent is too high
We'll just buy cheaper wine
And hang on to see if whether
Constellations hold together or not
Or not