

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

Floating empire  
Held up by fraying wire  
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  
Constellations hold together or not

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