

# Sydney

Trophy Eyes

I fell in love with this city in the winter  
When everybody leaves in search of warmer weather  
I left my love just so we could be together  
And I'd visit the monuments in an effort to console her

Make my way down Elizabeth street  
Underneath the naked London Plane Trees  
Looking for someone to recognise me  
So I could hear my voice for the first time in weeks

You can go home now, the bands are done  
But I'm forever home in these Sydney streets