

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