

Seventh Avenue

Rosanne Cash

The world keeps getting smaller
'Till it closes 'round my room
And everything I feel now
Is hard and fast and true

My window is a spotlight
On the madness down below
It takes a silent figure
To make this place a home

And now the candles burn all night without you
And the moon hangs out of sight, so blue
On Seventh Avenue

I gave you what you wanted
And it took so many years
Now I'm just a part of
The traffic and the tears

I am not a lighthouse
Not the answer or the truth
But the love that I held onto
Is safe inside this room

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All of the stories from all of our lives
Are not lost from memories on these streets tonight