

City Lights

Royal Wood

I was born in the country
The babe of a quiet wife
Farmer fields all about me
A blanket of stars at night
But over the hill beside me
Was the glow of another life
Where buildings towered in ivory
No one ever seemed to sleep a lot
I'll make way to find them
The city lights

I do love the feelin'
Of dirt beneath my finger nails
But I've never been so satisfied
As journeying to town on rails
For over the hill beside me
Was the glow of another life
Where buildings rised above me
Like a moth to the burning bright

Oh I want to see them
Want to see them again