

The Gate

Sam Roberts

Over land, I traveled time and space and quicksand
And for sixty days I knew no other road
And through the maelstrom, we turned in time with the kick drum
I was swallowed and twisted and spit out on the coast

And in this place there stands a gate
That leads to the heart of the city
And I've spent seven years and a sea of fears
In this broken mirror of a city

Listen to the streets, there's a heartbeat missing in the city
Sweet sunlight, well, I can see it in my mind's eye
And I remember feeling alright

And I saw black clouds and Turin shrouds
And it smelled of a faded empire
It's all concrete and steel, we're asleep at the wheel
And the mayor's just a gun for hire

Listen to the streets
There's a heartbeat missing in the city
Listen to the sound
There's a time bomb ticking in the city

I've heard the song, the morning sings
Outside the gate is everything
"Let in the light, let in the light"
Streetwalker said to me she has no need for history

She has the key, she has the key
Sweet sunlight, well, I can see it in my mind's eye
Let in the light, let in the light

Waking up from a dream
Where I was the stone and you were the stream
And Chemical City isn't all that you need
But it's all that you're getting and they've hidden the key

Listen to the streets
There's a heartbeat missing in the city
Listen to the sound
There's a time bomb ticking in the city

Let in the light, let in the light
I said this place is an unnatural disaster
And I'm a visitor here so I asked her
"Where are the trees, where are the trees?"

And she said, "Free yourself from history
That is the key, that is the key"
Sweet sunlight but I can see it in my mind's eye
I see the light, I see the light

The gate is gone now, you better run
The gate is gone now, you better run
The gate is gone now, you better run
The gate is gone now, you better run

Can you feel it?
There's a heartbeat missing in the city
Yeah, there's a heartbeat missing in the city

When all the fat cats are hissing at your pity
There's a heartbeat missing
The gate is gone so you better run

You better run, run, run, run
You better run, run, run, run
You better run