

## Just A City

Voice Of The Beehive

it's so near to me  
it's so dear to me  
i see it in my sleep

and i always know if i've no where to go  
it's somewhere i could be

i see you at night in the city light  
but it could change so easily

it's just a city  
and on night like this i feel small in this world  
it's just a city and i am just a girl

it seems to me that once you stop walking  
you don't want to know, you stop wanting to see  
your eyes get used to the same old story  
once you stop talking strangers

out of place out of time  
nothing to hold me nothing mine  
but i'm always told "there's no hurry don't go  
there's nothing but time "but how do they know?