

# The City

Ed Sheeran

This city never sleeps  
I hear the people walk by when it's late  
Sirens bleed through my windowsill  
I can't close my eyes  
Don't control what I'm into This tower is alive  
The lights that blind, keep me awake  
Hood up and lace untied  
Sleep fills my mind  
Can't control what I'm into London calls me a stranger  
A traveller  
This is now my home, my home  
I'm burning on the back street  
Stuck here, sitting in the backseat  
I'm blazing on the street  
What I do isn't up to you  
If the city never sleeps then that makes two The pavement is my friend  
It will take me where I need to go  
I find it trips me up  
And puts me down  
This is not what I'm used to And the shop across the road  
Fulfils my needs and gives me company  
When I need it  
Voices speak through my walls  
I don't think I'm gonna make it  
Past tomorrow  
London calls me a stranger  
A traveller  
This is now my home, my home I'm burning on the back street  
Stuck here, sitting in the backseat  
I'm blazing on the street  
What I do isn't up to you  
If the city never sleeps then that makes two And my lungs hurt and my ears bled  
With the sound of the city life echoed in my head  
Do I need this to keep me alive?  
The traffic stops and starts but I need to move along London calls me a stranger  
This is not my home, home I'm burning on the back street  
Stuck here, sitting in the backseat  
I'm blazing on the street  
What I do isn't up to you  
If the city never sleeps then that makes two

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

