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I Cannot Hear The City

Reference number PT0715

I cannot hear the city, I cannot hear a sound.
The roar and rush become a hush whenever you're around.
The world beyond the window, the fury and the fuss,
grow distant now and fade somehow with us.

And here inside this world you've let me see
it's simpler than we often let it be.
I'll keep you safe and also set you free.
I offer you, I offer you me.
I cannot hear the city; I know it must be there.
The raging town is waiting down the stair.
We'll make it vanish in the thin, thin air.

(Instrumental)

It's like we're on an island, an island of our own,
upon a sea that only we have known.

And here inside this world you've let me see
it's simpler than we often let it be.
I'll keep you safe and also set you free.
I offer you, I offer you me.
I cannot hear the city; I know it must be there.
The raging town is waiting down the stair.
We'll make it vanish in the thin, thin air.
We'll make it vanish in the thin, thin air.