Joseph Arthur, Big City Secret

You bounce against my rectangular light I fall asleep inside your spherical night And dream about coming together again

As a fist comes from an open hand

And how the tide crashes on morning sand

And you say

Hey I don't understand

You and your big city secret

Big city secret

How come we dance

What makes us dance

A fist thrown against fear's menacing face

His blackened eyes become the dreams that you chase

Blood on your lip is like chaos you taste

It washes over you in some dramatic rush

And on the diving board you can feel him push

So you say

Hey I don't understand

You and your big city secret

Big city secret

How come we dance

What makes us dance

How come we dance

What makes us dance

I jump in the magnitude of your smile

leap from the board of my last chance

Splash in the sea of your damnation

As you remind me of your past

Darling I thank you for this dance

You say

Hey I don't understand

You and your big city secret

Big city secret

How come we dance

What makes us dance

How come we dance

How come we dance

How come we dance

How come we dance