

678-1000  
In the middle of a city

In the middle of a city  
I feel unknown and safe  
And i feel close to everyone  
Even the woman who walks past, eyes forward  
Even the child who clutches his father's hand  
Even the bus driver who slams on the breaks and leans on the horn  
In the middle of the city  
Unshorn  
I feel right at home  
Connected  
A friend to all  
Alive  
I am always alive  
In the middle of the city