

It's Not The Spotlight

Beth Orton

If I ever feel the light again
Shining down on me
I don't have to tell you
How welcome it would be
I felt the light before
But I let it slip away
An' I just keep on believing
That it'll come back someday

It's not the spotlight
It's not the candlelight
It's not the streetlights
Or some old street of dreams
It ain't the moonlight
Not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shining in your eyes
And you know what I mean

Sometimes I try to tell myself
The light was never real
Just a fantasy that used to be
The way I used to feel
But you and I know better
Even though it's been so long
Now if your memory really serves you well
You'll never tell me no wrong

It's not the spotlight
It's not the candlelight
It's not the streetlights
Or some old street of dreams
It ain't the moonlight
Not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shining in your eyes
And you know what I mean

So if I ever feel the light again
Shining down on me
I won't have tell you
How welcome it would be
I felt the light before
But I let it slip away
I just live for believing
That it'll come back someday

It's not the spotlight
It's not the candlelight
It's not the streetlights
Some old street of dreams
It ain't the moonlight
Not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shining in your eyes
And you know what I mean
Yeah, I've seen it shining in your eyes
And you know what I mean