

## Lighthouse Keeper

Get Cape. Wear Cape. Fly

You need a little light in your life,  
A safety net so you're not so blind.  
Like hidden torches in the paper rounds of old,  
And magazines so gently thumbed by landing lights.  
When you were young as the radio would talk you off to sleep.  
Although the arcades shine bright, they don't have the glow of  
the city lights  
As they long to guide you home from time to time.  
Neon lights and screeching times  
Swarm like moths to pier fires on the stretch about a mile from  
home.  
It seems a million miles away as we were are walking in the gaze  
  
Of the green eyed monster on the banks of waterloo

Although the arcades shine bright, they don't have the glow of  
the city lights  
And they long to guide you home, you've got to  
Get out of this place, get out of this place,  
Get out of this place, while your still alive Sam

Take some time then soon repress the thoughts of walks in dunge  
ness  
And the lighthouse keeper as he keeps the boats at bay,  
Remembering this little light that shines in westcliff park Dri  
ve,  
A suburban lighthouse when you need to feel safe.  
The city tonight does not feel as warm as those winter fires  
And it's good to be home from time to time