

Ordinary Heroes

Howard Jones

He's only five and the day arrives
As he heads off to school
His mother smiles and waves goodbye
That's what mother's do
He'll never see the tears she cries
It's like any other day
She just walks away

Ordinary heroes
There's one on every street
You might not recognise them
'Cause they're just like you and me

Ordinary Heroes
You may not know their names
'Cause they don't make the headlines
But they're gonna save the day

Seventeen the lights are green
Racing through the town
Like movie scenes from magazines
Radio up loud
His head explodes with tortured dreams
And broken ties at home
While she waits alone

Ordinary heroes
There's one on every street
You might not recognise them
'Cause they're just like you and me
Ordinary heroes
You may not know their names
'Cause they don't make the headlines
But they're gonna save the day

Born to live through joy and madness
We all suffer love and grief
Sometimes doubt what's inside
And we don't always see

Ordinary heroes
There's one on every street
You might not recognise them
'Cause they're just like you and me
Ordinary heroes
You may not know their names
'Cause they don't make the headlines
But they're gonna save the day