

## Emigre

James Dean Bradfield

The clocks are broken  
And my hair is changing colour now  
And nothing ever changes on the Great Western  
But you'll have me believe  
There's no water in the river  
But the box kicks and the swallow dives  
Always makes me feel alive

And when the rain falls down  
It feels like a holiday  
A holiday  
And as we cross the bridge  
We should stay  
We should stay

Twenty years of leaving  
And you never knew the reasons  
Two hundred miles of sleepers  
Taking you nearer  
To decide what you love  
And what you don't hate  
And follow the new bypass to from  
where you came

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