

## Orange Tree Roads

New Model Army

It was late, we were driving home in the rain  
I thought I saw something flying across the two-lane  
It was white like an angel - or like curse  
There and gone in a second in front of us  
In our house all the trophies are gathering dust  
All the things we remember - but only just  
We won't need them anymore

Ch: Once we were lost but we can be found  
On the Orange Tree trail, on the roads heading south  
Standing in the sun, in the fields of grain  
Will you still love me when everything is changed?

In the shadows of the mountains we were watching the sky  
Hale Bopp flying motionless out across the night  
You turned to me and said with a smile  
Everything these days seems to be some kind of sign  
No one cares anymore where you've been  
So you find a quiet place to shed that old skin  
You won't need it again

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Will you still love me when everything is changed?