Orange Skies

Newton Faulkner

Was born in 85
and I just wanna get some sleep
Been away so long oh
I just wanna rest my feet and
The night sideways by
The people on my frequency.
Wherever I go there is always something there with me

Ho, ooooo, ooooome
I am memorizing face so I can always see
And every time I close my eyes it's you right there smiling bac
k to me
And even all it's one below, the sky is always grey
I can feel it in my bones, it's London calling me
Hoooo, ooooOOOoome

Ooooooooh, ooooh, oooooooOOohh

Was born in 85 and years go by, my footsteps fall
I know inside that every time and that I walk out that door
And I'll be back and in my sights I'll find familiar shores
And you, see orange skies and traffic lights
And you know that your

Hooooo, oooOOOo, oooome