

## Back Home Once Again

Renaissance

Come along with me  
The day can breathe once more  
To hear the sound of closing doors  
The night has opened up its eyes to see day  
A thousand moving just as one  
A feeling that's so certain  
That when this day is done  
The paper lads will -

Come with the dawn, casting light on the play  
Acting it out in our own special way  
Making our entrance and reading the lines  
The story of people who live by the Tyne

Back home once again  
The streets that seemed so long  
They're waking now  
The job is done  
See people run to catch the wheels of their lives  
The cities reading every line  
But while it sleeps you're working  
In a world that's just your own  
For paper lads alone -

In the dawn going round every day  
Seeing your home town in different ways  
Carry the news, solving problems you find  
Though young who knows what goes on in your mind