

Boy on a Bike

Stereophonics

What am I running from
I used to be so fearless
I'd fly to New York
I'd fly around the world
Suppose I seen a lot of things
Maybe they left their mark
I know when you can't see what you're afraid of
It's like being afraid of the dark

What'll I miss out on?
I should practice what I preach
But I don't really feel complete
In this role that I'm hiding beneath

I used to feel so free
When I was that boy on a bike
Riding down that silent snowy street
In the valley that made me feel alive

History repeats itself
Holding on too tight can hold you back
I can't control the man with the guns
Like I can't stop the rain or I can't stop the dark

I used to feel so free
When I was that boy on a bike
Riding down that silent snowy street
In the valley that made me feel alive

But I know there's no going back
We sometimes crash and burn
But what's around the corner for me now?
I gotta ride the whole street and... take a turn