

Street of Orange Light

Stereophonics

I tried to do it all
I found I had to fall
I tried the church on Sundays
Got up for work on Mondays
I've climbed through it all

Great expectations subside
Lay my ambitions aside
All I can do is survive
And untie all the mysteries
In heart and in mind

Skateboards and snowballs
First time I threw my fist
Paint walls with band names
Broken bottle scarred my wrist

First kiss in plaster cast
Now the doorway's boarded up
Memory of my mother saying goodbye
As she walked right off
To work on the factory floor

I failed to understand
I'm all but just a man
I'm skin and bone and muscle
I can crumble, I can buckle
I can stand and I can fall

Great expectations subside
Lay my ambitions aside
All I can do is survive
And untie all the mysteries
In heart and in mind

Deckchairs and mixtapes
And sand beneath my toes
Haircuts and trainers
I wish would wash ashore

Rain watching, doorsteps
In sleeping bags at night
Change channel with a pool stick
On our street of orange light

And it feels so right