

## The Road

Turin Brakes

There's a road with two yellow lines  
They go on for years  
And when people there smile and wave  
It's not like, back home

In their doorway, where the evening sky  
Lights up my room, lights up my room  
Lights up my room, lights up my

But times are fierce and times are fine  
Yeah, it goes that way  
But, down some highway  
Yeah, down some lonely road  
In that old fashioned way

In the garden, yeah, where the evening sky  
Lights up my room, lights up my room  
Lights up my room, lights up my

But the darkness let's him see here  
All of the people they never knew  
So, float into space

Falling through puddles and places I've never been  
Will my soul be angry?  
When you die do you feel alright?

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