

## Leeds Road 3am

New Model Army

The Festival is over and the strings of coloured lights  
are blowing crazy in the coming wind  
One bulb comes loose, shatters on the ground  
The empty streets pick up the sound, it echoes like a tiny guns  
hot  
ringing through the damp and through the silence  
Water trickles slowly like the feel of troubles only half washed away  
Behind the wire the watchman doing nights sits beside a wall of  
screens  
but he's not watching - gazing into the steam rising from his cup of coffee  
He's locked away inside  
Staring into the light of a different world.

Near the top of Sandford Road, there's a parked Mondeo in the shadows  
The lighting of a cigarette illuminates four faces not talking,  
just waiting  
The man in the front passenger seat holds the phone to his ear  
listens to a thin voice giving the details  
While in the back the boy with the long hair  
stares out through the misty glass into the dark streets  
and into the light of a different world

Three streets down the restaurant is empty, 3am weeknights, dead-time  
The owner came here years ago and never lost the dream of going home  
but knows he never will  
In the kitchen his son sits head in hands thinks about leaving  
Anywhere - just somewhere that's not here  
Doesn't look up or see the Mondeo passing outside  
He's staring into the light a different world  
There's a couple in a red car coming home late on the inner ring  
not talking or listening to the music just lost in their own thoughts  
The Mondeo shoots the lights at sixty-five  
Swerves, catches the red car that spins and rolls  
Lands upside down in a crumple of metal and shattered glass  
The girl sits trapped inside watching new blood trickle down her shoulder  
Turns to see her boyfriend slumped against the dash  
as a little crowd gathers round  
'Make him wake up, make him wake up' she's screaming  
'Make him wake up, make him wake up' and now she's pushing at him

'Make him wake up, make him wake up'  
But he's gone  
Staring into the light of a different world  
Gazing into the light of a different world