

Orange Tree Roads

New Model Army

It was late, we were driving home in the rain
I thought I saw something flying across the two-lane
It was white like an angel - or like curse
There and gone in a second in front of us
In our house all the trophies are gathering dust
All the things we remember - but only just
We won't need them anymore

Ch: Once we were lost but we can be found
On the Orange Tree trail, on the roads heading south
Standing in the sun, in the fields of grain
Will you still love me when everything is changed?

In the shadows of the mountains we were watching the sky
Hale Bopp flying motionless out across the night
You turned to me and said with a smile
Everything these days seems to be some kind of sign
No one cares anymore where you've been
So you find a quiet place to shed that old skin
You won't need it again

Ch: Once we were lost but we can be found
On the Orange Tree trail, on the roads heading south
Standing in the sun, in the fields of grain
Will you still love me when everything is changed?