

# It's Not The Spotlight

Beth Orton

If I ever feel the light again  
Shining down on me  
I don't have to tell you  
How welcome it would be  
I felt the light before  
But I let it slip away  
An' I just keep on believing  
That it'll come back someday

It's not the spotlight  
It's not the candlelight  
Its not the streetlights  
Or some old street of dreams  
It ain't the moonlight  
Not even the sunlight  
But I've seen it shining in your eyes  
And you know what I mean

Sometimes I try to tell myself  
The light was never real  
Just a fantasy that used to be  
The way I used to feel  
But you and I know better  
Even though it's been so long  
Now if your memory really serves you well  
You'll never tell me no wrong

It's not the spotlight  
It's not the candlelight  
It's not the streetlights  
Or some old street of dreams  
It ain't the moonlight  
Not even the sunlight  
But I've seen it shining in your eyes  
And you know what I mean

So if I ever feel the light again  
Shining down on me  
I won't have tell you  
How welcome it would be  
I felt the light before  
But I let it slip away  
I just live for believing  
That it'll come back someday

It's not the spotlight  
It's not the candlelight  
It's not the streetlights  
Some old street of dreams  
It ain't the moonlight  
Not even the sunlight  
But I've seen it shining in your eyes  
And you know what I mean  
Yeah, I've seen it shining in your eyes  
And you know what I mean