

Renegade

Doves

Far from the crazy scenes on pavements down below
Far from the hopes and dreams of crashing out too low
And you walk out that door then you're walking out forever

Down below the searing heat is cracking paving stones
The city's close to boiling point you watch the scene unfold
And you walk out the door and you're walking out forever

And you ask yourself are you living in a dream?
Piccadilly Gardens selling dreams on giant screens
And as you make for the door this time your walking out
... out forever

So the rain falls down and nothing, lasts forever
If you could have only seen what I've seen... with your eyes
Then you will know that everything expires...

Oh Renegade

3am on a rain soaked street
You're looking for someone, you see her
Your mind skips a beat
And you tell yourself its now, now or never
Far above the mayhem where we're told we live the dream
Piccadilly Gardens, the same old sorry scenes

As you walk out the door
Then you're walking out, you're out forever

So the rain falls down and nothing, lasts forever
And if you could only see what I've seen... with your eyes
Then you'll know that everything expires...

Oh Renegade

Far from the hopes and dreams, of crashing out so low
Far from the hopes and dreams, of falling down below
And the rain falls down
But nothing, lasts forever
And you know that everything expires, expires...

Oh Renegade

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