

Homerton

Loyle Carner

Nights like this
Nights like this
I know that they will treat you well
Hide your smile
But I can always tell
In pain there'll be glory

Yes
I start to think about the legacy you left
The young man who hasn't had his first breath
For a mother who can handle my stress
Even more, nothing less
Put your hands on my chest
And feel the beating of my heart
As the dark settles
Pirouette through the past
To the last petals, yeah
The world loves me and loves me not
Your heart the only other thing I got
I start to think about the legacy I leave
To the mother and the seed
To the people who believe
Late at night
As I let the pen bleed
To be the father with the magic up his sleeve
From the roots, to the apple, to the tree
Just another me
Tryna fall further out of reach
Another man bringing sand to the beach
But take the lessons
'Cause the sands she can teach

Nights like this
I know that they will treat you well
Hide your smile
But I can always tell
In pain there'll be glory

If you're bad then do it
Pull the trigger on me

I miss my people
I know they miss hearing from me

I know there'll be glory
There better be glory
(If you're bad then do it, pull the trigger on me) Nights like this
Hide your smile but I can always tell (I miss my people, I know they miss hearing from me)
In pain there'll be glory

(My Dad told me this one thing and it's very true, he said, sometimes, he said, the parents need their kids more than the kids need the parents)