

You can't make it out but you gotta lead  
Wipe your tears, wipe your blood  
From your sleeves  
Your father lived in the dark, so you won't see  
A broken mad spirit has no warranty  
One day, you'll make it  
One day, you'll be free  
Before you lose yourself  
Don't forget to dream

For first time, I'm so high, your future is gold  
Higher, I am going high up  
To new falls, a good chance, yeah  
And you go, and you go, and you go, go as you go  
And I know, and I know, and I know  
I know when I played your game  
I got you when they'll, we'll all see your heart  
The rough can scare people  
And I am made of love

The rough can scare people  
And I am made of love

Let your light in, light you give  
You are perfect, love is dear  
Trust the feeling in your soul  
Be the way to your miracle  
Miracle, miracle, miracle

And I am made of love  
And I am made of love

Growin' up in East London, uh it was never about, like, the whole "gang" stuff  
The whole "gang culture"  
It was more of, like, just a collection of friends  
This is gonna be, like, very cliché, innit? It's what everyone says, but  
You were just with your mates, and you just kinda hung around, um, your friends, like  
Whether it be your, you know, who lived on your road, lived in the same flats as you  
Could just be you mates who went to the same youth clubs, just from the same general area  
So, you know, that was, that was how we kinda got grouped  
Ah, the names and the crew names and stuff like that came from more  
You know, sometimes, some of it was actually, you're, you're proud, a little bit  
The area's got reputation, and, you know, you'd say you're from there, or whatever, or  
You know, you'd say you were from this part because you were literally from that part  
But even, yo, 'member, this was like, you know before, you know, mobile phones  
This is old school, youth, youth club days  
Where, you know, you literally had to go and see your mates  
You'd go and travel to find them  
So, you know, clearly you're gonna describe your mates from, like the area,

like

"Oh where you're going, I'm gonna see such and such from well, we'll see the  
m lot from over there"

Literally, so you know, 'stead of you know, I don't know

Um, "Mark, Darren and Dean," it'd be, um, "them lot from over there"

And then you know, sometimes things happen, you know

An argument or you know, sometimes it's just thrown on you

You know, the names are given to you because you're just from the area

And people say, "Yeah, just those guys", and then, you know, you just end up

It just becomes easier to describe yourself as what people already say that

you are, I suppose

A lot of the, the segregation was supposed