

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