

## Boy on a Bike

Stereophonics

What am I running from  
I used to be so fearless  
I'd fly to New York  
I'd fly around the world  
Suppose I seen a lot of things  
Maybe they left their mark  
I know when you can't see what you're afraid of  
It's like being afraid of the dark

What'll I miss out on?  
I should practice what I preach  
But I don't really feel complete  
In this role that I'm hiding beneath

I used to feel so free  
When I was that boy on a bike  
Riding down that silent snowy street  
In the valley that made me feel alive

History repeats itself  
Holding on too tight can hold you back  
I can't control the man with the guns  
Like I can't stop the rain or I can't stop the dark

I used to feel so free  
When I was that boy on a bike  
Riding down that silent snowy street  
In the valley that made me feel alive

But I know there's no going back  
We sometimes crash and burn  
But what's around the corner for me now?  
I gotta ride the whole street and... take a turn