

## Street of Orange Light

Stereophonics

I tried to do it all  
I found I had to fall  
I tried the church on Sundays  
Got up for work on Mondays  
I've climbed through it all

Great expectations subside  
Lay my ambitions aside  
All I can do is survive  
And untie all the mysteries  
In heart and in mind

Skateboards and snowballs  
First time I threw my fist  
Paint walls with band names  
Broken bottle scarred my wrist

First kiss in plaster cast  
Now the doorway's boarded up  
Memory of my mother saying goodbye  
As she walked right off  
To work on the factory floor

I failed to understand  
I'm all but just a man  
I'm skin and bone and muscle  
I can crumble, I can buckle  
I can stand and I can fall

Great expectations subside  
Lay my ambitions aside  
All I can do is survive  
And untie all the mysteries  
In heart and in mind

Deckchairs and mixtapes  
And sand beneath my toes  
Haircuts and trainers  
I wish would wash ashore

Rain watching, doorsteps  
In sleeping bags at night  
Change channel with a pool stick  
On our street of orange light

And it feels so right