

Aled Jones

"Hazy Daze"

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Beneath suburban skies of blue
There is a nightmare coming true
He's leaving home
Cause his daddy takes to drinking
And likes to beat him black and blue

At 13 he knows how to score
And he don't feel much any more
As he lies on the floor
Of his mothers arms he's dreaming
His memories are just a blur

Hazy daze, Living like there's no tomorrow
Hazy daze, A perfect world no hurt no sorrow
Hazy daze, A shadow always walks behind you
Hazy daze, For you and I and the world we're living in

Beneath the cold grey city skies
He's standing 16 stories high
With the wind in his hair
He's falling to his freedom
Into an angels arms this time

Hazy daze, Living like there's no tomorrow
Hazy daze, A perfect world no hurt no sorrow
Hazy daze, A shadow always walks behind you
Hazy daze, For you and I and the world we're living in

Sure as the sun will shine
These days are yours and mine
And we own these hazy
Days

Beneath the cold suburban skies
He's standing 16 stories high

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