

Daltrey Roger

"Days Of Light"

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Fridays waiting at the gates of heaven / The weekend
starts at seven

We get forty-eight hours of fun

For five days working on the line / For five days

Time to change the look on my face / I'm waiting for the
starter's gun

Maybe feeling tired / Maybe feeling empty / Maybe
living on your own

You know 'round about seven on a / Friday night

Forget about your worries gonna / Be alright

Everybody's heading for those days / Of light

Hot and heavy nights of true love ways

Tomorrow these will be the good / Old days

Everybody's working for those days / Of light

Mondays waiting for the week to / Start up

Back to work and feeling hard up / Things are gonna
change someday

So dream on everybody's free to / Dream on

Work hard love well live long / There's really not a
better way

So live it all you can / Even when it hurts you

Got to give it all you've got / And know

Everybody's putting on a braver face

Everyone's running in the same race
Everybody's working for those days / Of light
Everyone's looking for the same release
Everybody's hoping for a mind of peace
Everyone's working for those days / Of light
'Round about seven on a Friday night
Forget about your worries gonna be alright
Everybody's working for those days of light
Hot and heavy nights of true love ways
Tomorrow these will be the good / Old days
Everybody's heading for those days / Of light
Everybody's putting on a braver face
We're all running in the same race
Everybody's working, got to keep on
Working for those / Days of light

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