## Nitin Sawhney "Days Of Fire"

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There's no more trains going that way There's no more trains coming this way You better make your way home, son There's something going down in London

Well That ain't gonna stop me So I step out the station and what do I see? Traffic for days Let me walk a bit and I'll see where it get me

Then it all went slow motion, everything slow motion First came the flash of lights then the sound of explosion

And we're still in slow motion, we're still in slow motion

On these streets where I played And these trains that I take, I saw fire But now I've seen the city change in Oh so many ways, since the days of fire Since the days of fire

Now I'm on the train going that way There were too many people coming this way Delayed trains, delayed trains Didn't plan for death on the subway

So I step out the station, brazilian name all over TV Realization - I was on the next train - could 've been me

Then it all went slow motion, everything slow motion First the flash of light then the rise of emotion And I'm still in slow motion, I'm still in slow motion

On these streets where I played And these trains that I take, I saw fire But now I've seen the city change in Oh so many ways, since the days of fire Since the days of fire

One day going that way, one day going this way Those summer days, that crazy phase Like a jack-knifed car on the highway Just two mad situations, fire on the news, fire on TV A bus, a train station, the crossfire sights of destiny

Now it's all gone slow motion, everything slow motion The lights gone out - I feel no more emotion I'm all out of emotion, I'm out of emotion

On these streets where I played And these trains that I take, I saw fire But now I've seen the city change in Oh so many ways, since the days of fire Since the days of fire

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