

Minds Simple

"Street Fighting Years 626"

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Chased you out of this world didn't mean to stop

I turned around and suddenly you where gone

Like some bird from paradise the fire and ice

We turned around and suddenly you where gone gone
gone

And now summer burns a hole inside and years are
golden once again

My thoughts return to you my dear young friend

Oh come this way

Will you look down this way

I go down on the street

Where the wild wind's blowing

Here comes a hurricane

I say come down this way

Will you look down this way

I need you tonight

I need you around me

I'm looking through the windows

And my mind goes in a whirl

Well there's a multitude of candles

Burning in the windows of this world

I'm looking at the colours

Checking out the straights
I'm counting out the numbers
Will tomorrow never change?
Still I hear you and I love you
And I'll follow you elsewhere
And I'll remember this occasion
I'll remember being aware
'Cause we've got panic in the evening
We've got fall-out in the streets
And I hear you and I follow you
And I'll call out and I'll say
That I can hear your sister call out
And I hear her call your name
They're calling sweet surrender
And things won't be the same
And don't you think that I don't care
And don't you think that I don't know
And don't you hear them calling out
In a place not far from here
And I hear big wheels are turning
Some things are not to fear
They say this is the time and place
They call street fighting years
And I hear great wheels are turning
And I tell you not to fear

They say this is the time and place

They call street fighting years

And I love you, I look for you

And I walk to you, I walk to you

And I hear big wheels are turning

Is there no way out of here?

They'll be calling out tomorrow

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