

Minds Simple "STREET FIGHTING YEARS"

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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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