

# Paul Weller, Stanley Road

A hazy mist hung down the street  
The length of it's mile  
As far as my eye could see  
The sky so wide, the houses tall  
Or so they seemed to be  
So they seemed to me so small

And it gleamed in the distance  
And it shone like the sun  
Like silver and gold - it went on and on x2

The summer nights that seemed so long  
Always call me back to return  
As I rewrite this song  
The ghosts of night, the dreams of day  
Make me swirl and fall and hold me in their sway  
And it's still in the distance  
And it shines like the sun  
Like silver and gold - it goes on and on

The rolling stock rocked me to sleep  
Amber lights flashing 'cross the street  
And on the corner.....a dream to meet going on and on

On & on, on & on.....