

# Turin Brakes, The Road

There's a road with two yellow lines  
They go on for years  
And the people there smile and wave  
It's not like back home

In their doorways  
Where the evening sky  
Lights up my room  
Lights up my room  
Lights up my room  
Lights up my room

Times are fierce and times are fine  
Yeah it goes that way  
Down some highway  
Down some lonely road  
In that old fashioned way

In the garden  
On the ceiling  
Light up my room  
Light up my room  
Light up my room  
Light up my room

But the darkness  
Let's him see here all of the people they never knew  
Float into space  
Falling through red puddles and places they never seen  
Will my soul be angry?  
When you die do you feel alright?

In the garden  
When the evening sky  
Lights up my room  
Lights up my room  
Lights up my room  
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