

# Alcatrazz, Starcarr Lane

Just a young boy's memory summer days  
Chasing rabbits through the fields  
Taking water from the well  
And the warmth of the grandfather smile  
And his magical eyes

(CHORUS)

It's hard to go back again to be who we have been  
Hot as the memory burns it's cold and wearing thin  
(In Star Carr Lane)

By the light of Kerosene  
Deals of cards and dominoes  
Play for matches play for laughs  
Flirting with the radio  
Climb the stairs in the dark by  
the candlelight eye in the night

(CHORUS)

All the stone faced sepia stares  
Looking out with secret smiles  
In defiance of the years  
Remember me I knew you well  
And the warmth of the grandfather  
Smile from his magical eyes