

# Turin Brakes, Nine To Five

Two lights just blanket  
One north and the other one south  
You can see them from the stratosphere  
I swear they are  
In the city someones Dad just died  
In another one someone looks up to find me smiling  
Cloud looking down as if it was alive

In the nine to five  
In the childrens eyes  
Where the airplane flies  
I feel the magic

Well if I turned off this TV  
And took a walk in the rain  
Could the city streets teach me?  
And not just fill me with fear again  
I know Im just indulging  
I dont deserve to feel this strange  
So tonight Im gonna fell alright with myself again

In the nine to five  
In the childrens eyes  
Where the airplane flies  
I feel the magic