

Street Fighting Years

Simple Minds

Chased you out of this world
Didn't mean to stop
I turned around
And suddenly you were gone Like some birds from paradise
The fire and ice
We turned around
And suddenly you were gone, gone, gone Summer burns a hole inside
Years are golden once again
My thoughts return to you
My dear young friend Oh come this way
You look down this way
I go down on the street
Where the wild wind's blowing
Here comes a hurricane I say, oh come this way
Will you look down this way?
I need you tonight
I need you 'round me I'm looking through the windows
Mind goes in a whirl
There's a multitude of candles
In the windows of this world I'm looking at the colours
Checking out the straights
I'm counting out the numbers
And tomorrow never change And I hear you and I love you
Well, I'll follow you elsewhere
And remember this occasion
I'll remember being aware Well, 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 you out and I'll say And I can hear your sister call out
And I hear her call your name
They're calling sweet surrender
Things won't be the same But 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
And I tell you not to fear
And 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

And 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, well I walk to you And I hear big wheels are turning
There's no way out of here
They'll be calling out tomorrow

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>