

Days of Light

[Roger Daltrey](#)

Friday's waiting at the gates of heaven
The weekend starts at seven
We get forty-eight hours of fun For five days working on the line
For five days
Time to change the look on my face
Im waiting for the starters gun Maybe feeling tired
Maybe feeling empty
Maybe living on your own You know round about seven on a Friday night
Forget about your worries, gonna be alright
Everybodys heading for those days of light Hot and heavy nights of true love ways
Tomorrow these will be the good old days
Everybodys working for those days of light Monday's waiting for the week to start up
Back to work and feeling hard up
Things gonna change some day So dream on everybodys free to dream on
Work hard, love, well, live long
Theres really not a better way So live it all you can
Even when it hurts you
Got to give it all youre got
And know Everybodys putting on a braver face
Everyones running in the same race
Everybodys working for those days of light Everyones looking for the same release
Everybodys hoping for a mind of peace
Everyones working for those days of light Round about seven on a Friday night
Forget about your worries, gonna be alright
Everybodys working for those days of light Hot and heavy nights of true love ways
Tomorrow these will be the good old days
Everybodys heading for those days of light Everybodys putting on a braver face
Were all running in the same race
Everybodys working got to keep on
Working for those days of light

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>