

# Amy Macdonald, Statues

There's a boy across the street  
He's just trying to find his way  
Coming over to my house  
I see him every day

His mum and dad are busy  
They never have the time  
To listen to his feelings  
What's playing on his mind

All the children stand like statues  
On the street where i was born  
It's a street where nothing changes  
But the road where i come from

Now the cherry blossom's falling  
And the nights are drawing in  
Now i am standing here i am frozen  
As the world goes round again

The playground bells keeps ringing  
A moving van appears  
A change about to happen  
That we haven't seen for years

A family's moving in  
I never thought i'd see  
On the street where nothing changes  
A girl that looks like me

I watch her from across the street  
I don't know what to say  
Time will tell if we'll be friends  
But that's another day

Don't change nothing at all  
Street lights lead me back home  
Am i dreaming?  
Is it morning?  
Am i still here  
Am i gone?