# Settling In Words and music by Kevin Adams

#### Verse 1

Step out of the front door to a world that's strange and new. Everything's so different up here.
Brickwork chimneys are the only landmarks in my view, And on a foggy morning even they will disappear.
I never use the bus because I don't know where it stops. Lost before I've travelled half a mile.
Consolation is awaiting if I find the shops 'Cos everybody talks to me and greets me with a smile.

### Chorus

Across the garden fences, Neighbourhood life commences, We're settling in, We're settling in.

### Verse 2

Look out of the back door at a garden yet to grow.
Don't know where to start or what to do.
We never had a garden when we lived in furnished rooms And horticulture was confined to afternoons at Kew.
Someone gave me lots of pretty coloured packs of seed.
Soon we shall have flowers everywhere.
I couldn't tell an orchid from a common garden weed So anything that grows here will look beautiful and rare.

### Chorus

Across the garden fences, Neighbourhood life commences, We're settling in, We're settling in.

### Verse 3

Didn't bring too much with us from our old two-room flat.

We can't afford much, we just do without,

And if we need a helping hand we only have to ask.

Friends and neighbours doing favours turn and turn about.

There's plenty here from London that we knew before the war.

We're all becoming New Town pioneers.

Our wagon train has crossed the plain, we've reached the promised land.

Won't be long before it seems we've all been here for years.

## Chorus x2

Across the garden fences, Neighbourhood life commences, We're settling in, We're settling in.