```
Maybe this, made for two, maybe you,
But I can't put a Fy's apple pie in my mind,
With distractions that happen,
Refraction that matters is clear,
Disappear in an empty room,
Oh I wanted to be next to you when it all falls through,
When your world implodes,
When your memory goes,
When it all takes its toll,
I'll put my heart into your hands,
I wouldn't stop the red lights,
I wouldn't come up for air,
I wouldn't stop the red lights,
I wouldn't even have to think twice,
I wouldn't stop the red lights,
I wouldn't come up for air,
I wouldn't stop the red lights, red light, red light, red light
, red light.. etc, red lights,
You can try if you like terrorising my mind what you see you at
night,
While I can't leave behind with a futile gesture,
A loaded question I know must be hope,
A romantic notion a self not enough,
Circumstances dictate as a whim(pf) as a fire that still burns
inside,
If you were to call I'd risk a second broken heart for you.
I wouldn't stop the red lights.
I wouldn't come up for air.
I wouldn't stop the red lights.
I wouldn't even have to think twice.
I wouldn't stop the red lights.
I wouldn't come up for air
I wouldn't stop the red lights, red light, red light, red light
, red light.. etc, red lights,
I wouldn't stop the red lights,
I wouldn't come up for air,
I wouldn't stop the red lights,
```