You're the holy and evil kind
You feel like the skies are falling down
Here is a lonely call
Avoiding the miles of thought you're dealt
When all that you feel is lifted only by the radio
Something calls from down below
To work on you

Twilight's love stars falling
So close to the ground
The perfect energy I want to feel
In my hideaway
The night will take you down
Nothing in a lifetime is so real

You've got something to hold on to
Believe in the powers that you fight
While all of it's still in view
And all of it's closed on every side
And maybe you're not so easily led
Or big on mystery
You're provided to yourself
And to this night

Twilight's love stars falling
So close to the ground
The perfect energy I want to feel
In my hideaway
The night will take you down
Nothing in a lifetime is so real