

# Running Lights

Sonata Arctica

The sunset will make the night,  
He feels the road with the headlights  
He's one of the wilder kind,  
In his yellow and red skyline

Young man ... and ... his ... fast car  
Squeezing ... the wheel ...  
Knuckles white

Speeding, turning, sliding, drifting  
Deeper in his bucket seat,  
Running all the lights with the girl of his dreams

And they enter the night when  
The young ones need no sleep  
Laughing at the lights they keep running  
Becoming color of the night  
When the song on the  
Radio sings "Such a perfect day"  
Tomorrow slowly fade away

The world only ends once in one life time  
These nights of the young last forever  
Around and around, with the clearing smoke  
These days drift away altogether

The peak of the perfect tones  
The sunrise always runs the light

Racing ... for one ... final kiss  
Drifting ... away ... don't touch ... the wheel !

Turn left, slide right, initial G-feel  
Deeper in the redline  
Screaming louder underneath

And they enter the night when  
The young ones need no sleep  
Laughing at the lights they keep running  
Becoming color of the night  
When the song on the  
Radio sings "Such a perfect day"  
Tomorrow slowly fade away

World only ends once in one life time  
These nights of the young last forever  
Around and around, with the clearing smoke  
These days drift away altogether

Once in a while night's a full lifetime  
These nights of the young last forever  
Around and around, with the clearing smoke  
These day drift away in the shades of time