

Low Light

Daryll-Ann

Days are over, lights are loud
There's nothing left to talk about
Free from every strain
Another year, another weary love

You're brighter than the light I'm in
Sometimes you ache, you burn my skin
And be your friend
The more I see the more I think I don't

Though I feel so much near the fountain
There's a lot to be left behind
Still I wonder about the flavour in life

Days are over, lights are loud
And nothing left to talk about
Free from every strain
Another year, another dream apart

Though I feel so much near the fountain
There's a lot to be left behind
Still I wonder about the flavour..
I feel so much near the fountain
There's a lot to be left behind

You're bright and still the light I'm in
Will never ache or burn my skin
But be your friend
The more I see the more I think I don't