

Later, when it's cold
There are places that we can go
Another denial, standing under the neon light
Standing down where we had chance
And we can go anywhere from here

If you let me back again
I will always treat you right

Striking, setting sparks
In the silence of the dark
Your cigarette, is lighting the way ahead
Taking another chance
And we can go anywhere from here

If you let me back again
I will always treat you right