

Til the Night Runs Out

Graham Colton

Ooo...

I was 16, you were walking out right, wearing white
I fell asleep in the arms of the summer, we were lost in the night
You played a dress in the summer sun, skin was shining down the stars
Falling faster into love in driveways and backyards

Under your spell
Caught in the starlight
Hand into hand
Was drawn in the sky

And we run until the night runs out
And we four walls are falling down
It's a phone call, the sweetest sound
And we run until the night runs out

Ooo...

She wasn't looking when I found her, she was there to bask in light
I wasn't waiting for the right time, looking for the time of my life

Is it raining in your bedroom?
Did she write it on your arms?
Wandering on your own now
Sadly, you're alone

And we run until the night runs out
And we four walls are falling down
It's a phone call, the sweetest sound
And we run until the night runs out

(Ooo...)

Til the night runs out
Til the night runs out
Til the night runs out

And we run until the night runs out
And we four walls are falling down
And we run at the speed of sound
And we run until the night runs out

(Ooo...)

Til the night runs out
Til the night runs out
Til the night runs out