

Lights

Gus Dapperton

I'm alive
To say the least
You're dead inside
Uprooting peace
Though I am enclosed
You're on the fence
I will not go
At your expense

And now a chance to open up
Is shut down the while a curse runs wild
Yet somehow, I know you'll come through at the close
Oh, oh

Sinister, remote, and stark
You always say you miss the stars
But when the lights come on in Central Park
It steals your heart, it steals your heart
Insecure, provoked, and scarred
You always say you miss the dark
But when the lights come on in Chelsea Market
Steals your heart, it steals your heart

I'm alone
No matter what
You try your most
To fill the rut
Though there is no hope
To shape and mend
I won't let go
Until the end

And now a chance to open up
Is shut down the while a curse runs wild
Yet somehow, I know you'll come through at the close
Oh, oh

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I'm waiting for you in the sunshine
I pray to the stars we could stay here together
'Cause all I see is the truth, the figure of you
It's all you

I'm waiting here in the sunshine
I pray to the stars we could stay here together
And all I see is the truth, the vision of you
It's all you

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