

Lights Out

HAERTS

There's something building up inside me
I know it's going to break out soon
I thought that if I kept it quiet
It might just pass on through

I fear I'm drifting out of the circle
Let's go and draw another one
My floors are scratched and so is my heart
And it's hard to move on
To move on

The people in the streets are screaming
Their whispers never got nothing done
Don't waste your time thinking that all that you know
It's the time to move along

And no one has to say their sorry
Or try to get it right this time
On looking back our backs will be worn
But our hearts will be fine

Don't call me when the lights go out
It's too late, it's too late

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