

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

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It's too late

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