

Pink Light

Marika Hackman

So I let it happen again
I loved someone who's indifferent
That's why I can't sleep at night
That's why I keep sleeping in
So I started over again
I got back onto that medicine
That's why I keep sleeping in
I don't like when dreaming ends

There's a pink light in my apartment
It comes mid-morning as a reminder
That at the right time, in the right surroundings
I will be lovely, but I can't help thinking

That maybe if you stayed
For an hour or two
When the sun came up
When I last saw you
Maybe if you'd seen
The soft pink light
I wouldn't be
Alone tonight

So I'm living inside my mind
I keep retracing that storyline
Thinking, if I start again
I can change the way it ends

There's a pink light in my apartment
It comes mid-morning as a reminder
That at the right time, in the right surroundings
I will be lovely, but I can't help thinking

But I can't help thinking
But I can't help thinking
But I can't help thinking
But I can't help thinking

Maybe if you stayed (But I can't help thinking)
For an hour or two (But I can't help thinking)
When the sun came up (But I can't help thinking)
When I last saw you (But I can't help thinking)

But there's a pink light in my apartment (Maybe if you'd seen)
It comes mid-morning as a reminder (The soft pink light)
That at the right time, in the right surroundings (I wouldn't be)
I will be lovely, but I can't help thinking (Alone)
Alone tonight