

Streetlights

Stand Atlantic

I feel right, I feel good, we all should
We broke down, sittid out, go round
Captured and let go
Of these places we still don't know
Footprints, mind tricks, find me

So head for the streetlights
They will be our guide
Stick to the streetlights
Keep us alive
Woah!
Head for the streetlights
Woah!
They will be our guide

Strangers, messengers, still in tears
Medicate, numb the pain, still afraid
Still fine, still alive
I've passed the time and it's clicking by
Outside, a new life
Inside, I'd still try

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Keep us alive
Woah!
Head for the streetlights
Woah!
They will be our guide

Can't grasp the structures
Leading me forwards
Keeps me in darkness
Till I'm lost for words
Till I'm lost for words

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