Burn

Watch them motor again We can race and will bend You might call in the night Who is to say what's right In the blink of an eye All your trace evils die Have you seen longer days Tell me were still awake And if you light your fire A little too much a little too much No no no You only want to go higher A little too much A little too much Watch the night time my star And look at every distant angel Coming round coming round to mend Oh does your heart fill with joy Every girl and boy Having a good time watching the night time And were really chasing now Yeah were running down the miles Break this tired day I know the way So much for the normal life Were coming to meet you Were coming to get you Were coming to help you home

Alex Lloyd