

# All Those Pretty Lights

Andrew Belle

The wind blows through your hair  
As you're walking people stare  
Up the block and down the street to North King's highway

And there's a beating in my chest  
And it's seeming to suggest  
That before this day is through it might go my way

And so I sit back in my seat  
I scribble down something that's sweet about a boy  
A girl  
An endless stretch of scenery

'Cause it's like falling to your knees before a stranger on the street  
I did it just the other day  
You should have seen me

Oh  
And I wanna remember this night  
And how my words never came out right  
It's just my patience that keeps me alive  
Just like all those pretty lights  
Just like all the pretty lights in the sky

There's something to be said about the colors in your head  
And how they mix to form the perfect shade of sadness

Not because of things I've done or any of the songs I've sung  
It's just the story of our lives  
We wish we had this

Oh  
And I wanna remember this night  
And how my words never came out right  
It's just my patience that keeps me alive  
Just like all those pretty lights

Just like all the pretty lights in the sky

And I remember we stayed up way past your bedtime  
Up on the second floor  
Down by my sliding door

Just innocent kids in a victimless crime  
Trapped in a metaphor  
HHping for something more

And I wanna remember this night  
And how my words never came out right  
It's just my patience that keeps me alive  
Ohj  
Just like all those pretty lights  
Just like all the pretty lights in the sky

Oh  
And I wanna remember this night  
And how my words never came out right

It's just my patience that keeps me alive  
Oh  
Just like all those pretty lights  
Just like all the pretty lights in the sky

In the sky  
Just like all those pretty lights  
Just like all the pretty lights in the sky

In the sky  
Just like all those pretty lights  
Just like all the pretty lights in the sky