

Leave That Light On

Beachwood Sparks

Looking, both the clouds
See the bed
Every breath is felt, California,
What's that feeling when you're being free?
Past and present become the same thing
Candle light that flickers in the breeze

Where, take on, dawning of the day
The, my sister, reminds me of your face
What's that feeling when you're being free?
Past and present become the same thing
Candle light that flickers in the breeze
Please, leave that light on
Light, leave that light on.