S.A.D. Light

Glasvegas

Winter blues no love for you Seasons change in a gothic way 10,000 lux to light us up In these winter nights if I'm wandering all alone

I'll turn on my S.A.D. light

As I'm staring at Alpha Centauri All I can see is low its glow seems so far How did I get to this point of things playing So heavy on my heart Twinkle little star How I wonder what you are

I'll turn on my S.A.D. light