## **Twilight**

You're the holy and evil kind You feel like the skies are falling down Here is a lonely call Avoiding the miles of thought you're dealt When all that you feel is lifted only by the radio Something calls from down below To work on you

Twilight's love stars falling So close to the ground The perfect energy I want to feel In my hideaway The night will take you down Nothing in a lifetime is so real

You've got something to hold on to Believe in the powers that you fight While all of it's still in view And all of it's closed on every side And maybe you're not so easily led Or big on mystery You're provided to yourself And to this night

Twilight's love stars falling So close to the ground The perfect energy I want to feel In my hideaway The night will take you down Nothing in a lifetime is so real