

61C Days Turned To Nights

Justin Sane

I'll catch you again someday on the streets of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Then again, maybe not
Where we can sit and reminisce about our younger years
And how we'd stay in bed all day when you should of been in class

Then in the night that light shone down upon you
Made you look like the star that you were
Then in the night that light shone down upon you
Made you look like the star that you are

Daytime thoughts on those streets, through winter breezes
Freezing gusts of wind cutting razors to my ears
Those bitter cold days cast your silhouette, angel-like
Through the fogged up cafe glass
Reality became a dream

Then in the night that light shone down upon you
Made you look like the star that you were
Then in the night that light shone down upon you
That light shone down upon you...

Driving you to the airport, watching you walk off to the
Plane that did carry you away
You were too sad to look back to wave good-bye
So I'm not going to tell you what you missed

And I'm not going to tell myself that I will ever find you
Glowing in those lights again
'Cause I don't know if I will ever have that chance
But still I'll never forget those days we had...
And I'll never forget those nights... In the dark... In the pitch-black moon light...

The streets of this town are still cold and still windy
But the 61C doesn't feel the same
You said lets just leave it to fate
So I guess I'll just have to leave it to fate... and wait
And remember those days turned to nights

When in the night, that light shone down upon you
Made you look like the star that you were
When in the night, that light shown down upon you
Yeah...