

## 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...