

# Show Me the Light

Mystery Jets

So here we are in the dark  
Another dark feels like a water park  
I start to come undone  
When I'm living on the other side of the sun

Sometimes I feel that it's all too much to take  
I look in the mirror but don't recognise my face  
So show me the light  
And tell me that things will turn out right  
It cuts like a knife  
When you say things will turn out right

Temptation my old friend  
You come back to lead me off again  
If you see me acting strange  
You can call... but you know I'm not afraid

Sometimes I feel that it's all too much to take  
But all that changes when I look upon your face  
So show me the light  
And tell me that things will turn out right  
Remember the nights  
How we would hold each other tight

We live for today  
But we've know way of knowing  
What tomorrow holds  
Or where we are going  
The weather man he says  
Soon it will be snowing  
The sky at night is dark  
The stars they all start glowing

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And tell me that things will turn out right  
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