

White Lights

Rufio

honestly, with the things i've seen
it seems as though we fly
stories go, stories leave
they imprint on my mind
be honest, we'll be afraid
falling, over again

time is wasted and gone
life is passing on again
the white lights leading you on
is this the end?

so this is what you want to be
held too close for eyes to see
your fantasy, turn to misery
be honest, but be afraid
falling, over again

time is wasted and gone
life is passing on again
the white lights leading you on
is this the end?

i can't see what's on your mind
all i know's you're bored again
In existence you will find
while you're alive

time is wasted and gone
life is passing on again
the white lights leading you on
is this the end?
time is wasted and gone
life is passing on again
the white lights leading you on
is this the end...