All The Little Lights - Passenger

One went out at a bus stop in Edinburgh

One went out in an English park

One went out in a nightclub

When I was fifteen

Little lights in my heart

One went out when I lied to my mother

Said the cigarettes she found were not mine

One went out within me

Now I smoke like a chimney

Its getting dark in this heart of mine

Its getting dark in this heart of mine

We're born with millions

Of little lights shining in the dark

And they show us the way

One lights up

Every time you feel love in your heart

One dies when it moves away

One went out in the backstreets of Manchester

One went out in an airport in Spain

One went out I've no doubt

When I grew up and moved out

Of the place where the boy used to play

One went out when uncle Ben got his tumour

We used to fish and I fish no more

Though he will not return

I know one still burns

On a fishing boat off the New Jersey Shore

On a fishing boat off the New Jersey Shore

We're born with millions

Of little lights shining in the dark

And they show us the way

One lights up

Every time we feel love in our hearts

One dies when it moves away

We're born with millions

Of little lights shining in our hearts

And they die along the way
Till we're old and we're cold
And we're lying in the dark
'Cause they'll all burn out one day





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych