

# 3-11 Porter, Neon Lights

Neon lights remind me of the time that passed us by  
Neon lights remind me of your lucky number, was it five?  
Seven reasons on my mind  
Sixteen years and more to come  
If love remains am I the one  
Neon lights remind me of the streets we used to walk  
And our conversations without saying you meant more  
Walk me through the night one more time  
Leave me in the morning when fear has gone  
And if you remain Im the one  
Neon lights remind me of those things we used to do  
Neon lights remind me whatever happened to the ones we knew  
Seven memories caught in blue  
Seven faces seven you  
If I remain its because of you