

Editors, Lights

I still love the light on baby
It keeps me awake but I don't mind

Everything I always wanted
Is right here but soon it won't be

Oh, if fortune favours the brave
I am as poor as you come

Well I've got a million things to say
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Ahhhh, a million things to say
Got a million things to say
Got a million things to say
Got a million things to