

# Alex Parks, Give Me Some Light

Give me some light,  
cos she stole my sun,  
if you turn back the hand ,  
then the days just begun,  
read me your poetry,  
and i'll sing you a line,  
promise you everything,  
just promise your mine.

We can dance on the clouds,  
then hang in the sky,  
look down at the crowd as we whisper goodbye.

We can dance on the clouds,  
then hang in the sky,  
look down at the crowds as we hollar goodbye.