

Alpha, Silver Light

Silver light

Late summer night
Painted purple
Storms from the right
Words that hurtle
Lips curl to fight
Eyes are startled
Blood from the bite
Seems to sparkle

Now is the time
It's too late to fly
Hurting just to hurt
No silver light to brighten
Clouds in our sight

Now is the time
It's too late to fly
I must try to stop this downpour and clear the skies

I just wanna make you

Say boy
Say girl
You got it all
Believe me
Want it all
Want it so bad
What makes you think
You can have it all

Say boy
Say girl
You got it all
Believe me

I just wanna, I just wanna make you
I just wanna, I just wanna make you

Say boy
Say girl
You got it all
Believe me
Want it all
Want it so bad
What makes you think
You can have it all

I just wanna, I just wanna make you
I just wanna, I just wanna make you

Say boy