

# Glasvegas, S.A.D. Light

Winter blues no love for you  
Seasons change in a gothic way  
10, 000 lux to light us up  
In these winter nights if I'm wandering all alone

I'll turn on my S. A. D. light

As I'm staring at Alpha Centauri  
All I can see is low its glow seems so far  
How did I get to this point of things playing  
So heavy on my heart  
Twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are

I'll turn on my S. A. D. light