

# Lights, Year Of The Cure

Are we all radicals painting our own lines  
Not at all practical, wasting our time  
Always going, never knowing  
We all need to find a dream  
We all dream about love  
Cause these are the things we know for sure  
If we have to scream  
At the top of our lungs  
To live without love is not what we're for  
We'll make it the year we find the cure  
So here we go, heart and soul, ready to burn down  
Give us a place to go where we can be found  
We're out of time to keep being lied to  
We all need to find a dream  
We all dream about love  
Cause these are the things we know for sure  
If we have to scream  
At the top of our lungs  
To live without love is not what we're for  
We'll make it the year we find the cure  
I know I'm not ready to go home  
No not when there's work to be done  
I know I'm not ready to go home  
No not when there's work to be done  
We all need to find a dream  
We all dream about love  
Cause these are the things we know for sure  
If we have to scream  
At the top of our lungs  
To live without love is not what we're for