

# Quicksilver Messenger Service, Light Your Windows

Hold on girl, now don't be blue  
Dry those tears for me and you  
Can't you see our love is true when you remember  
To do just what you say you'll do  
Can't you see I live for you?  
And I need you to trust me, too  
Open your eyes

So the sun can shine lights in you  
Will light on your windows  
And change all your baby blues

To golden sparks that light your eyes  
When you finally realize  
That your fears were all just lies  
So open those eyes

And let the sun shine lights in you  
Light on your windows and take all your baby blues  
To gold