

Rivermaya, 20 Million

20 million diamonds crown the sky tonight
Silence for two lovers' everything
They tell me whispering's a virtue, and holding hands' their game
'Tis cold, it's cold

And as I watch the candle (burn/turn) this night (away/to day)
My life collects another yesterday

Alone in the darkness, I am waiting for the one
While lovers wait for the sun, lay I Waiting for the one.

Stalk the streets do lovers in this town tonight
20 million heartbeats holding hands
For them, it's darkness that's most precious,
but tell me who can I embrace?
The cold? There's no one here to hold

Who'll light the darkness with her name,
heal this blackout pain