

The Lights

a song by The Bookshop Band

inspired by *The Last Summer of Us*, by Maggie Harcourt

It looks like me
But there's a face that you can't see
I'm young and I should be free
We're young so let's be

Take me away
From the scenes of today
Where I can be who I am
Not sure if I can

Though the lights are gone I must carry on
Though the lights are gone I must carry on

You know me well
I know you as well
There's a time to hide
And a time to cry

I'd suffocate
In this small space
For so long, so long
Get me out
So I can carry on

Though the lights are gone I must carry on
Though the lights are gone you must carry on

Unknown feeling
Left us living

We change as the world goes round
Who knows where we are bound
I'm pegged to the ground
And I can hear the best sounds

Though the lights are gone I must carry on
Though the lights are gone you must carry on
Though you are gone we must carry on

It's not the end
It's not the end

#LastSummerofUs
@TheBookshopBand