

Lights Go Low

Satellite Stories

Tears don't fall, they carry light
They dance by the lake, they sing blues
Trees surrounded younger years
Combs as souvenirs
Faces them other pines
Carries all the hope in her hands
To the city of the novelties
Facing her modesty
Lights Go Low
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
Do forever carry on
Never seen a stranger like her
Getting lost in the modern times
Washed by the higher tides
Her tears are golden, Caroline
They dance by the lake without choose
Hands are reaching to the sky
Swaying into the night
Lights Go Low
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
This is another side of our summer sun
Everyone's undone of being young
We're on the run
This is another side of our summer sun
Everyone's undone of being young
Lights Go Low
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on

Lyrics submitted by Claudia Durand.

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