

Days In December "Bright Lights"

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Spill my words out like water on the floor
I've waited here and I'm too far gone

Second listen! (I'm waiting)
Dying season!

Too late, hold tight
We're moving
Overjoyed I see again
Too late, hold tight
We're moving now
Red lights
I follow home tonight

And I never cried
To feel like it was something
That it was better than all those days (all those days)
And I never cried
To feel like it was something
That it was better than all those days (all those days)

I'll make you laugh twice as loud

As I search to speak the words, I've never said before
I'll make you laugh twice as loud
As I search to speak the words, that I've never said
before
I'll make you laugh twice as loud

Twice as loud!
Twice as loud!
Twice as loud!
Twice as loud!

And I never cried (and I'll admit I don't understand)
To feel like it was something
That it was better than all those days (all those days)
And I never cried (and I'll admit I don't understand)
To feel like it was something
That it was better than all those days

