

Frida Hyvönen

"Come Another Night"

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You came from nowhere
And then you became my friend
You're still beside me as the day comes to an end

Do you like the sound of steel on steel
I can make it with my heart!
The sun goes down behind the apple trees
Our house gets dark and falls apart

Come another night to me
I feel like we belong
The jets are circling low tonight
Awaiting thunderstorm

I have no intentions but some bullets for my gun
I might just shoot you
And then ask you to stand up and run
Dare me!

Come, come another night to me I feel like we belong
Can you have some faith in me?
You do me so good

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