Mark Olson "Look Into The Night"

Visit "Look Into The Night" on MotoLyrics.com

The weeds have grown in the playground House we lived in fell down Your mother's cryin', my father Has left and gone downtown

Look into the night See if we can find a place to be Across the highway with no lights

Far enough to believe in This life, this dream and Our belonging picks us up Look into the night

Jealous young tree We planted in our youth and I see Jealous young tree

Old enough to believe in This life, this dream and Our belonging picks us up Look into the night Your eyes I remember In mind still the same Your eyes I remember In mind still the same

We build our house while some fall down You must hide the ground we walk on

Look into the night And see if we can find a place to be Across the highway with no lights

Far enough to believe in This life, this dream and Our belonging picks us up Look into the night

Weeds have grown in the playground The house we lived in fell down © SUNNY VISTA MUSIC; Visit <u>Mark Olson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.