

3-11 Porter, Neon Lights

Neon lights remind me of the time that passed us by
Neon lights remind me of your lucky number, was it five?
Seven reasons on my mind
Sixteen years and more to come
If love remains am I the one
Neon lights remind me of the streets we used to walk
And our conversations without saying you meant more
Walk me through the night one more time
Leave me in the morning when fear has gone
And if you remain Im the one
Neon lights remind me of those things we used to do
Neon lights remind me whatever happened to the ones we knew
Seven memories caught in blue
Seven faces seven you
If I remain its because of you