

Light Up the Night!

words and music by Linnea Good, ©2008 Borealis Music
for the Summerland Festival of Lights

1. There's a chill wind blowing down the streets of town
Tears at the windows, pulling big trees down
All the leaves are running, trying to cover their tracks
And the people are turning their backs.
And when the walls close down
And the darkness falls
There's a single voice that calls...

We're gonna...

**Light up the night! Sing into the darkness
Light up the night above!
(Gonna) light up the night! Bring us all together
Light up the night ... with love.**

2. Well, I read in the paper, saw it on tv
The world's a dangerous place to be
Gonna batten my hatches,
set my phaser to stun
Put the speed-dial to 9*1*1.
And if the walls come down
And I lose my place
You can tell me to my face...

We're gonna...

3. It's a little bit crazy, it's a little weird
To make a friendship of the one you feared
When a downright stranger looks you eye-in-the-eye
It's the moment to flee or to fly
And if the walls come down
And you say your name
Things will never be the same...

We're gonna...

4. There's a sage wind blowing
says all things shall pass
I hope my song will be the thing that lasts.
But in case it doesn't, better sing while you can
If you dare, you can even hold hands
Because the wall's come down
And the streets o'erflow,
And if there's one thing we all know...

We're gonna..