

## Cubby's Creations

# When the Lights Go Low

Genre: Country Key: G Tempo: 100 BPM

### Lyrics

[Verse 1]

The sun dips down behind the old oak tree,  
I'm sitting here with memories, you and me.  
That porch light flickers like a heartbeat drum,  
Waiting on a Sunday when you'll come back home.

[Chorus]

When the lights go low, and the night turns slow,  
I hear your voice inside the radio.  
Every song's a story that I've come to know,  
Girl, I'm holding on when the lights go low.

[Verse 2]

We carved our names into a wooden swing,  
Dreamed about the life that summer promised spring.  
But time's a river, rolling fast and deep,  
And some nights you're just a shadow I can't keep.

[Chorus]

When the lights go low, and the night turns slow,  
I hear your voice inside the radio.  
Every song's a story that I've come to know,  
Girl, I'm holding on when the lights go low.

[Bridge]

Maybe one day, you'll find your way back here,  
And the silence will be broken by what we shared.  
Until then, I'll keep this fire burning bright,  
Underneath a blanket of southern stars tonight.

[Chorus]

When the lights go low, and the night turns slow,  
I hear your voice inside the radio.  
Every song's a story that I've come to know,  
Girl, I'm holding on when the lights go low.

[Outro]

Holding on when the lights go low,  
Yeah, I'm holding on when the lights go low.