

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO DOWN

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Each night I take my place,
I stand, I sing, I praise,
And every single face
Is staring back at me,
But do they believe,
That it's more than just a show,
Well, deep in my heart, I know,
How expectations grow,
When you claim the King,
To be your everything

**But when the lights go down,
When there's no song, no sound,
Where can my heart be found?
What kind of man am I gonna be?
When the stage is bare,
And there's nobody there,
Will it still be my prayer
To live the life they all think I lead?
And will I be like Who I sing about,
When the lights go down?**

When the applause has died,
And every tear's been cried,
Emotions I've held inside,
No one else can see,
I feel so unworthy
When all the music fades,
Into a yesterday,
There's still a secret place,
Calling out to me,
I know how this seems