

# Rivermaya, 20 Million

20 million diamonds crown the sky tonight  
Silence for two lovers' everything  
They tell me whispering's a virtue, and holding hands' their game  
'Tis cold, it's cold

And as I watch the candle (burn/turn) this night (away/to day)  
My life collects another yesterday

Alone in the darkness, I am waiting for the one  
While lovers wait for the sun, lay I Waiting for the one.

Stalk the streets do lovers in this town tonight  
20 million heartbeats holding hands  
For them, it's darkness that's most precious,  
but tell me who can I embrace?  
The cold? There's no one here to hold

Who'll light the darkness with her name,  
heal this blackout pain