

Textalternativ 2 till färdighetstest för spetsutbildning "Låtskrivare/Artist"

"Midnight on the Radio"

(Verse 1)

I hear your voice on a late-night tune,
It pulls me under like the pull of the moon.
Is it fate or just a cruel disguise,
That keeps love living in our goodbyes?

(pre-chorus)

What if love's just a story we write,
Filling the silence with a flicker of light?

(Chorus)

It's midnight on the radio,
And I'm wondering if we'll ever know,
If love's a flame that just fades away,
Or if it's something we can't outrun or change.
The world keeps turning, the stars won't fall,
But I'm left questioning it all.
It's midnight on the radio,
And I'm trying to let you go.

(Verse 2)

I thought love was something we could hold,
A story that would never grow old.
But time has a way of making us see,
That maybe we were never meant to be.

(pre-chorus)

What if love's just a story to sing,
even when it's broken and unflattering

(Chorus)

It's midnight on the radio...

(Bridge)

Maybe we're all just lost and found,
Chasing echoes we still hear so loud