Fourth of July

Artist: Northern Trails
Music & lyrics: Thomas Isberg

Whatever happens on the fifth of July,
it will be the second best day of my life.
Though my engine's choked, frozen and worn.
Broke down on the highway.

Got out of trouble straight into the pain
of laying eyes on a solar flame.
My blood – I can hear it pounding.
Lines on the road fade.

I was told the siren's song was fraud so vile.
My body's strong. My heart goes on.
I thought that I fell and died.
Then I looked into your eyes.
Oh, you and I touched the stars on the fourth of July.
And the panic stopped with the stars and stripes
on the fourth of July.

I was told the siren's song was fraud so vile.
My body's strong. My heart goes on.
I thought that I fell and died. Then I looked into your eyes.
Oh, you and I touched the stars on the fourth of July.
Yeah, you and I touched the stars on the fourth of July.
And the panic stopped with the stars and stripes
on the fourth of July.