

Allison Crowe, Little Light

Half my life is spent
trying to figure out
where the other half
is supposed to go
try to put them together again
until they make sense
until they're whole
I've opened up my eyes
and I've seen in to the dark
it's hard to tell if there's a light at all
and I can't seem
to open them this time
and the little light that's there
is about to fall
Walk backwards to see
if you can start where you were before
break the locks to see
if there was ever really a door
set fire to yourself
to see if there is anything to burn
keep making mistakes
to see if there is anything to learn
I've opened up my eyes
and I've seen in to the dark
it's hard to tell if there's a light at all
and I can't seem
to open them this time
and the little light that's there
is about to fall
the questions that persist
they will torture you
you will not know until it is too late
the questions that repeat
will never give you answers
you will not know until you've passed
I've opened up my eyes
and I've seen in to the dark
it's hard to tell if there's a light at all
and I can't seem
to open them this time
and the little light that's there
is about to fall