

# Diana Krall, Narrow Daylight

Narrow daylight entered my room  
Shining hours were brief  
Winter is over  
Summer is near  
Are we stronger than we believe?

I walked through halls of reputation  
Among the infamous too  
As the camera clings to the common thread  
Beyond all vanity  
Into a gaze to shoot you through

Is the kindness we count upon  
Hidden in everyone?

I stepped out in a sunlit grove  
Although deep down I wished it would rain  
Washing away all the sadness and tears  
That will never fall so heavily again

Is the kindness we count upon  
Is hidden in everyone

I stood there in the salt spray air  
Felt wind sweeping over my face  
I ran up through the rocks to the old  
Wooden cross  
It's a place where I can find some peace

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