Emiliana Torrini, Lay Down

Lay down lay down Lay it all down Let your white birds smile up At the ones who stand and frown

Lay down lay down Lay it all down Let your white birds smile up At the ones who stand and frown

We were so close, there was no room We bled inside, each other's wounds We all had caught, the same disease We all sang, the songs of peace

Lay down lay down Lay it all down Let your white birds smile up At the ones who stand and frown

Lay down lay down Lay it all down Let your white birds smile up At the ones who stand and frown

So raise the candles high 'Cause if you don't we could stay black against the night

Oh, raise them higher again And if you do we could stay dry against the rain

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We were so close, there was no room We bled inside, each other's wounds We all had caught, the same disease We all sang, the songs of peace

Some came to sing Some came to pray Some came to keep The dark away

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