

# Laura Veirs, Pink Light

Sorry I was cruel  
I was protecting myself  
Drifting along with my swords out flying  
Tattering my own cells then I tattered yours, too  
Took you and rocked you around me like a spell

Oh, how now the cold seeps in, oh  
Oh, how now I cast you into the wind

Wracked by winter, I'm cupping my coals in the sand  
Growing like a starlight 'cross the garden of night, I'll think  
Bones look lonely, memories surround me  
Good times, skeletons are kicking at the ground

Oh, how the night drags on, oh  
But I think I see a pink light and the coming of dawn  
Oh, how the night drags on, oh  
But in the fading of the constellations, I am growing strong  
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