

Lights, Quiet

I'm not yours, and you're not mine
but we can sit and pass the time
no fighting wars, no ringing chimes
we're just feeling fine

this is where we're supposed to be
sitting by a broken tree
no tragedy, no poetry
just staring at the sky

I could wait a thousand hours
even sing in summer showers
pick apart a hundred flowers
just to be quiet

tell me when you'll feel ready
I'm the one, there's not too many
hold my hand to keep me steady
just to be quiet with you
with you

I like it here, beside you dear
even more than you appear
and in the clouds my head is clear
every time you say hello

Here's my heart and here's my mouth
and I can't help if things come out
'cause there are things I want to shout
but maybe I'll stay low

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