

Sparklehorse, Shade And Honey

I could look in your face
For a thousand years
It's like a civil war
Of pain and of cheer

But if you was a horse
I could help you with your chains
I could ride you through the fields
By your fiery mane

May your shade be sweet
And float upon the lakes
Where the sun will be
Made of honey

I'll cry diamonds while you burn
'Cause no one here can save you
She's returning to the earth
But one day she'll be silver

Stars are dying in my chest
Until I see you again
She was born with the wings of a hawk
Now she combs her hair with blood

May your shade be sweet
And float upon the lakes
Where the sun will be
Made of honey

May your shade be sweet
And float upon the lakes
Another sun could be
Made of honey

May your shade be sweet
May your shade be sweet
And float upon the lakes
May your shade be sweet