

# Wilco, What Light

If you feel like singin' a song  
And you want other people to sing along  
Just sing what you feel  
Don't let anyone say it's wrong

And if you're trying to paint a picture  
But you're not sure which colors belong  
Just paint what you see  
Don't let anyone say it's wrong

If you're strung out like a kite  
Or stuck awake in the night  
It's alright to be frightened

When there's a light  
What light?  
And there's a light  
What light?  
There's a light  
White light  
Inside of you

If you think you might need somebody  
To pick you up when you drag  
Don't lose sight of yourself  
Don't let anyone change your bag

And if the whole world is singing your songs  
And all of your paintings have been hung  
Just remember what was yours  
Is everyone's from now on

And that's not wrong or right  
But you can struggle with it all you like  
You don't have to get uptight

When there's a light  
What light?  
There's a light  
What light?  
There's a light  
White light  
There's a light  
White light  
There's a light  
One light  
There's a light  
White light  
There's a light  
One light  
There's a light  
White light  
There's a light  
One light  
There's a light  
White light  
There's a light  
White light inside of you

There's a light  
White light  
There's a light  
White light  
There's a light

White light  
There's a light  
One light