

# Blue Foundation, Hide

Lower the day-tune, while  
they carry candles through the night,  
For thousands of miles  
Lower the day-tune,  
Why?  
They hide into the dawn

Then they took off to find her tree,  
Drove for miles the highway down  
Lifting the dark to call the light,  
But though they tried, nothing went right.

Lower the day-tune, while  
They drove to seek wonders,  
For thousands of miles  
Lower the day-tune,  
Why?  
They hide into the dawn

[and I'd stay in the doorway  
to keep an eye behind them,  
exited to dive into their dawn,  
they hide into the dawn]

You've got to come to hear the sounds,  
Directed by the bright, they grow  
And hundreds of fountain-hearts will sound,  
Though they have no reason to