## Kirsty McGee, Take What You Need

don't take the road's uneasy slumber don't take these silver skies that stretch too far don't take your eyes all filled with sorrows take with your heart what you can't with your hands

and you will wake tomorrow on a silver plane fragile clouds of cotton will suspend you once again you will wake tomorrow this will be a memory but please don't take away these rainclouds take only what you need

don't take these weeds and broken bottles don't take this emptiness, these shadows don't take your eyes all filled with sorrows heaven life's not long enough, there's no time for regrets