

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