Sun Kil Moon, The Light

her eyes could have only been born of this ocean delph blue, longing and weepy they want me so much to want you all wrapped up beside you and winded after you've taken me my minds' roamin' free dozin' dazin' driftin' out of this evening

with a verse so sweetly sung to a world we've longed to come but somehow we are not one

and all her lavender meadows, so fragrant and beautiful and at your dining room table the sun falls on my face so warm and all the turbulent highways ive taken to get here to you in this home in this moment for that i am greatful

though this house feels like an old lost song that calls for me to play along somehow i dont belong

the night lit by moon, the day sun oh baby im wondering how come the light is nearly gone

her soul could have only been born of a wild oak so far reachin' and swayin' and free but stands stoically alone when the skies come apart she leans over so helpless and cowering until the storms come to cease and somehow she's the only one standing

and though we've grown so close my love and though these nights we've shared so many of a part of me is numb

her eyes look up to me so open and true our window's in perfect clear view that somehow i cant see through