

Vienna Teng, Now Three

City fast asleep
Clouds up on the hill
So quiet
So still
Dreams of rain in sheets,
Dreams of ice and wings
So delicate
These things.

Love, love, love is a word so small
Let it fill up up, up
'Til I can't see at all
I want to be blind
Only my hands to guide me
Bring all of you inside me

City fast asleep
Lights hum in the gray,
Like her breathing will someday
Strangest beauty cries
One and one
By and by
Now three of us here lie

Love, love, love for one so small
Come fill me up, up, up
'Til I can't see at all
I want to be blind
Only my heart to guide me
Gather all the world inside me