

Waxwing, The Gift Of Light

Who'd of known
Looking a the dark dirt gravel road
You'd of done everything you've done
Or that I'd become all I've become

Intimidate me - I'm afraid
Frustrate me - Stomach ache
Its dark tonight wherever you are
Its dark tonight where I am also
The gift of light is something you'll never know
I'm alright - I'm alright

Comfort in Holding your hands
Won't soften the blows to come
Comfort in thinking thoughts of never being born
Won't take away - can never take away - all I've become

I broke down the minute I hung up the phone
I'm breaking down every other minute I'm alone
Its dark tonight wherever you are
Its dark tonight where I am also
The gift of light is something you'll never know
I'm alright - I'm alright