

## Laurel Wreath

Ark

I'm afraid  
Embarrassed to  
I have never  
Seen anything like you  
My God, you're great  
Greater than I did expect  
And the night  
Is silver  
'round your neck  
And the night  
Is silver  
'round your neck  
Men high and low  
Sing hymns to you  
Your sons and daughters  
Do what you want them to  
I want to wear  
Your love like a laurel wreath  
And the night turns silver  
When you breathe  
And the night turns silver  
When you breathe  
I'm out of time  
You bring me down  
You leave me naked  
Standing out of line  
'cause you're a soul  
On an endless trek  
And the night is silver  
'round your neck  
And the night is silver  
'round your neck