

Natural Light

Drive-By Truckers

If it weren't for the glow of the screen my dear,
I'd think you were someone I used to know
But its your natural light I need to guide me home
I'll bring it about if you'll just let it show

Once in a while there's a spectacle
A big deal to some, but too long for most
to be stuck between blasts while the colors fall
stuck with yourself while it reloads

Sometimes it's as cold as a loveless embrace
or hot like a low seething rage
It ends where it ends, when it does it begins
It cries when it wants, it wants when it needs and it bleeds

When the countdown is up, you will wake up my love
and shine with your own light again
From the neck up and down
It's the down that I'm out to light up in you once again