

## Light Year

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I woke you up with poetry and stones  
The ragged and the bones  
Strewn around the room

I recall another hazy may  
Take a round in the ring  
Gone hungry for the win...

Heres the part I just lose everything  
I cracked a spark just to hear you sing  
Sing...

I took it out  
The papers and the trash  
Old among the cans  
This golden love gone bad

Shined it up  
Aiming at the sun  
Just a light year from us  
Hop a cab ride and we're off..

And all the ravens came along to play  
The simple notes you sang just went astray

Everything was up, its coming down  
Everything was up, its coming down  
Coming down