

# The Bright Light

Tanya Donelly

Stone cold this warm bed again  
Wide awake and waiting for them  
I send my shadow running on ahead again  
See I wait, I wait and

I'm waving in my beautiful friends  
Over there on the end of the  
The bright light, the bright light  
The bright light begins it

The grass is high, the sky is low tonight  
I wanna be here, I wanna be gone  
And this time I won't cry, I won't

I'm waving in my beautiful friends  
Over there on the end of the  
The bright light, the bright light  
The bright light begins it  
And I get sucked into it again  
Wild and high on the summer wind

I'm in for a love so tough  
I could break my teeth  
If I bit down hard upon it  
And a voice so rich just  
The sound of it is forever nauseating

And I get sucked into it again  
Wild and high on the summer wind  
The bright light, the bright light  
The bright light begins it  
And I get sucked into it again  
Wild and high on the summer wind  
Wild and high on the summer wind