

# I Hold Your Light

Code

Parlour magician  
Saw me in half  
Pull me from your hat  
Break my body, break my back  
Drag me through wives, lawns and suburbs  
You the great destroyer of my childhood

Like a ship that was lost in a storm  
I will lie in my grave and stretch out my arms  
I will lay this body down  
I will lay this body down

When the evening of judgement has come  
When all the stars in the sky come undone  
I will lay this body down  
I will lay this body down  
On the miry road

I hold your light  
That bursts the banks  
Of the rivers of my limbs  
Brain set on fire  
In a flavour of the celluloid  
You're my odyssey, my glory  
My last chance at reality