## **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