

You Are The Light

Jens Lekman

Yeah I got busted
so I used my one phone call to dedicate
a song to you on the radio

Yeah I got busted
in custody I imagined our melody
being played on a grand piano

I saw your face in front of me
it was perfect clarity
I saw a light in the end of the tunnel

And it was you
'cause you are the light by which I travel into this and that
you are the light
you are the light by which I travel into this and that

Yeah I got busted
I painted a dirty word on your old man's Mercedes Benz 'cause you
told me to do it

Yeah I got busted
but soon they released me cause the cops were sad
and they didn't know how to prove it

I saw your face in front of me
it was perfect clarity
I saw a light in the end of the tunnel

And it was you
'cause you are the light by which I travel into this and that
you are the light
you are the light by which I travel into this and that

It's all so obvious, so obvious
why would anyone need a map or a compass
It's so beautiful to be guided by you

'Cause you are the light
you are the light by which I travel into this and that
You are the light
you are the light by which I travel into this and that

You are the light, light
You are the light, light