

# Light Years

Jonatha Brooke

We said "I love you" so easily  
Like honey on our daily bread  
"Give us this day," you would always say  
The rest was better left unsaid

But now, you're calling my name  
You sing your melancholy refrain  
You give me wings when I have no strength remaining  
Though you're light years away  
Light years away, light years...

In a blue folder addressed to me  
You left your final testament  
All the despair and complicity  
You finally said the things you really meant

Now, you're calling my name  
You sing your melancholy refrain  
You give me wings when I have no strength remaining  
Though you're light years away  
Light years away...

Hold me tight, hold me, don't let go  
Tell me everything is blue skies  
Suddenly, I don't, can't see what's real  
I'm day blind, but I'm night wise

Now, I'm calling your name  
I sing your melancholy refrain  
I'll spread my wings for all of my days remaining  
Though you're light years away,  
Light years away, light years away.