

Bright Glittering Gifts

Laura Veirs

I have scene after scene, after scene of you
Pouring through me like sand through an hourglass
It's almost empty, you with the pure heart
You with the peach pie and the earth in your hands

It's this beautiful, beautiful, beautiful view
Well, the sands are shifting under me now
All the water's murky and all the smoke is thick
I'm lost in the waves but I know I wanna live
To see your sun fading and darkness flooding from above

I see the coming of the twinkling of the starlight
And Orion wield his sword to breaking night
I know darkness but I feel the back of your hand
I'll taste the earth and turn my face to the wind
Enter a warm storm with an open heart

And I'll receive bright glittering gifts from the dark
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