

## Pink Light

Laura Veirs

Sorry, I was cruel, I was protecting myself  
Drifting along with my swords out flying  
Tattering my own cells and I tattered yours too  
Took you and wrapped you around me like a spell

Oh, how now the cold seeps in, oh  
Oh, how now I cast you into the wind

Wracked by winter, I'm cupping my coals in the sand  
Growing like a starlight 'cross the garden of night I'll think  
Bones look lonely, memories surround me  
Good times, skeletons are kicking at the ground

Oh, how the night drags on, oh  
But I think I see a pink light and the coming of dawn  
Oh, how the night drags on, oh  
But in the fading of the Constellations I am growing strong

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