

## Spelunking

Laura Veirs

The tiny midnight caravan  
Made its way across the black hills  
As I watched from a distance  
The slow-going glow  
Their wandering you know  
Made me pine  
For the lamplight  
Where you lie

If I took you darling  
To the caverns of my heart  
Would you light the lamp dear?  
Would you light the lamp dear?  
And see fish without eyes  
Bats with their heads  
Hanging down towards the ground  
Would you still come around  
Come around?

I believe in you  
In your honesty and your eyes  
Even when I'm sloshing  
In the muck of my demise  
A large part of me  
Is always and forever tied  
To the lamplight  
Of your eyes, of your eyes