

Turn Your Light On Me

Lucy Schwartz

Throw your hands into the fire and see what you have left
Leave your home if it is holding you and see what you can get
I know you'd like to get to heaven, but not just yet
So while you're waiting in your darkest hour
Don't forget

Turn your light on me
Turn your light on me

I bet you're tired of being pushed and pulled and turned inside
out
Must be hard to be the spectacle of a watchful crowd
I know you'd like to get to heaven, but not just now
So if they throw you in the lion's den, don't let me down

Turn your light on me
Turn your light on me

The later you win,
Thicker the skin, thicker the skin
The length that you lose,
Lets you begin, lets you begin

Turn your light on me
Turn your light on me