

## Core Of Nature

Midlake

I will wear the sun,  
Ancient light through these woods,  
Woods that I walk through alone  
I will take my rest  
With all creatures who dwell,  
Under the smallest of green  
I'll remain no more than is required of me  
Until the spirit is gone  
I will long to see all that waits to be known  
And all that will never be known

Enter the core of nature,  
No earthly mind can enter,  
But I will wear the sun,  
Bound to others,  
We see many things

I will train my feet to go on with the joy  
A joy I have yet to reach  
I will let the sounds of these woods I have known  
Sink into blood and to bone  
I'll remain no more than is required of me  
Until the spirit is gone  
I will long to see all that waits to be known  
And all that will never be known

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