

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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