

Brighter Still

Ron Sexsmith

above the noise i hear the bells
they ring of poison in the well
and death to all things real
best walk away before they make us kneel

like the morning sun rising o'er the hill
i know it could be brighter still
though you feel loss never fear 'cause
it'll be brighter still
i know it will

for love has whistled down the wind
just like the whisper of a friend
giving breath to all our fears
to laugh away our sorrow and our tears

like the pale moon before the darkness spills
i know it could be brighter still
on the sea tossed baby fear not
it'll be brighter still
i know it will

brighter still
brighter
brighter
all the shadows in the night
when i see them in the light
i don't feel so ill at ease
i can feel my love breathe
i feel her breathe

if there's a mansion in the sky
if there's a candle in the night
we'll see its pale light trying
to illuminate tomorrow in our minds