

The Gift Of A Black Heart

Said the Whale

You are the girl with a black heart
You are the stars
You are the girl with a bright light
I see it shine
You find yourself wrapped up in a black art
You bear the scars
You are the girl with a black heart
I see it shine

I watch your sun set
And then you lift the moon into a sky on fire
And the colours that you choose
To court and spark
To ignite the dark
Burning up in the bright light of your black heart
Your black heart

You shake the cold off of your shoulders
Your bones harden in the breeze
Billowing smoke, white ghosts are bowed ribbons
Through the shivering leave
You breathe a big wind
You sing of ice and snow
Shutting up them hungry dogs
You come and bury them bones
You bathe them bright white in the shadows
Burning up in the bright light of your black heart

And I want you to believe everything that I say
And I want you to believe in the good that you do
And the beauty of a black heart
Is the light shining through
And the light is you