

See the Light

Sparklehorse

away with golden crows
i know their souls are old
the waves and the thunder's prose
within her belly glows
where the sleeping old bears breathe
i can't see the light for the trees
i stayed in lake of fire
my bed was ancient pyre
the stars all fell into the sea
i can't see the light for the trees
for the trees
for the trees
for the trees
for the trees