

## Shade and Honey

Sparklehorse

I could look in your face  
For a thousand years  
It's like a civil war  
Of pain and of cheer  
But if you was a horse  
I could help you with your chains  
I could ride you through the fields  
By your fiery mane  
May your shade be sweet  
And float upon the lakes  
Where the sun will be  
Made of honey  
I'll cry gardens while you burn  
'Cause no one here can save you  
She's returning to the Earth  
But one day she'll be silver  
The stars are dying in my chest  
Till I see you again  
She was born with the wings of a hawk  
Where she combs her hair with blood  
May your shade be sweet  
And float upon the lakes  
Where the sun will be  
Made of honey  
May your shade be sweet  
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May your shade be sweet  
May your shade be sweet  
And float upon the lakes...  
May your shade be sweet