

## The Light

Sun Kil Moon

Her eyes could have only been born of this ocean  
Delph blue, longing and weepy, they want me so much to want you  
All wrapped up beside you and winded after you've taken me  
My mind's roaming free, dozing, dazing, drifting out of this evening

With a verse so sweetly sung  
And to a world we've longed to come  
But somehow we are not one

And all her lavender meadows, so fragrant and beautiful  
And at your dining room table, the sun falls on my face so warm  
And all the turbulent highways I've taken to get here  
To you in this home in this moment, for that I am grateful

Though this house feels like an old lost song  
That calls for me to play along  
Somehow I don't belong

The night lit by moon, the day sun  
Oh baby, I'm wondering how come  
The light is nearly gone

Her soul could have only been born of a wild oak  
So far reaching and swaying and free, but stands stoically alone  
When the skies come apart, she leans over so helpless and cowering  
Until the storms come to cease and somehow she's the only one standing

And though we've grown so close, my love  
And though these nights we've spent so many of  
A part of me is numb

Her eyes look up to me, so open and true  
Our window's in perfect clear view  
That somehow I can't see through