

## Manna

Tanya Donnelly

Look inside this milky whiteness  
No power of the hand to dry  
I'm swimming in it, I'm swimming out to you  
For reasons, my reasons

So photograph it, the milky way  
It spills into the hand and dries  
'Cause I am here now and I'm staying put  
For reasons, my reasons

And so to bed to bed  
My soul to share  
An island of the brave, my soul to save  
In hopes that God's awake, my soul to take

I'm swimming in it, I'm swimming out to you  
For reasons to be home  
So photograph me in milky white dreams  
Spill into my head

And when I hold you like tomorrow you might die  
Well, that's because you might  
But I am here now  
And I am staying put for reasons my heart knows

And so to bed to bed  
My soul to share  
An island of the brave, my soul to save  
In hopes that God's awake, my soul to take

And so to bed to bed  
My soul to share  
An island of the brave, my soul to save