

A Second in White

The Joy Formidable

You're young and your spirit's not broken
I rest in the eyes where I see myself back
I'm a shape in the shadow of your free dreaming
All these shapes, all these arrows to the places I've been

Move aside

This town where I gloss the walls of failing
Soak the red sunset, try and warm this chill
I'm a pattern out of the place that runs uneven
All these patterns, so impassioned
By a place that makes me tired

Move aside

I had a second in white
This flash, this flash outside the dark
Then chance hurried on
I had a second in white

Let me tell you why

If you make something the only thing
That there's no life without it
It's your air, your light and your food
It's been the filler of all your wounds
Losing that I thought would be darkest day
But then I heard the birds sing after the storm
And they sang "It's you, you have it all now, what will you do?"

I had a second in white
Move, move aside
Move aside
It's not gonna stay
This flash, this flash outside the dark
Then chance hurried on
I had a second in white