

## The Things He Carried

Vanna

Light it up  
a flash so thin  
through a sky so grey  
look away  
our faces turned  
its a plea to the ear  
its a walk to my hands  
its a fall to my feet  
to find sympathy  
now you're lost  
in the dark  
and nowhere to be found  
but i know you'll be waiting there for us  
his fortunes  
our futures at hand  
we light  
light up like cities in the night  
light this  
like a happy scene  
its a set  
its all it takes  
to trick our eyes  
and fabricate  
honest  
honest goodbyes  
now you're lost  
in the dark  
and nowhere to be found  
but i know you'll be waiting there for us  
our lives light up at times like these  
at times  
our lives  
light up like cities in the night  
his fortunes  
our futures at hand  
we light  
light up like cities in the night  
like rivers  
we splinter  
you don't have to leave  
run away with me