

In A Certain Light

Great Lake Swimmers

So little space in the degrees in between us
Moving so fast, hardly anybody notices
Into a constant and restless dream
It's written on my hands, and this is what I mean

A strand of hair, a certain hue
These are my hands, they belong to you

And how to talk you into believing in yourself
And how to get ready for the change in the weather
And how to pack all of the things for the trip
And what will you do, what will you do when you get there

A single frame passing on a screen
These are my hands, and this is what I mean
Hiding there, in plain sight
I see you in a certain light

I couldn't smile when I needed to
You were there when I needed you
I couldn't smile when I needed to
And you were there when I needed you
I couldn't smile when I needed to
You were there when I needed you
I couldn't smile when I needed to
You were there when I needed you

Couldn't smile when I needed to
You were there when I needed you
Couldn't smile when I needed to
You were there when I needed you