

# Brighter Still

Ron Sexsmith

above the noise i hear the bells  
they ring of poison in the well  
and death to all things real  
best walk away before they make us kneel

like the morning sun rising o'er the hill  
i know it could be brighter still  
though you feel loss never fear 'cause  
it'll be brighter still  
i know it will

for love has whistled down the wind  
just like the whisper of a friend  
giving breath to all our fears  
to laugh away our sorrow and our tears

like the pale moon before the darkness spills  
i know it could be brighter still  
on the sea tossed baby fear not  
it'll be brighter still  
i know it will

brighter still  
brighter  
brighter  
all the shadows in the night  
when i see them in the light  
i don't feel so ill at ease  
i can feel my love breathe  
i feel her breathe

if there's a mansion in the sky  
if there's a candle in the night  
we'll see its pale light trying  
to illuminate tomorrow in our minds