

## A Fuller Wine

Abigail Washburn

Dark sky's here, no one's near  
Except I think I feel you  
Sun comes round, and no sound  
Except the ringing blue  
All too loud  
Everywhere I go I look for you  
Do you look for me where you go too?

Coldest day is here, skies are clear  
Except your blinding constellation  
Still you fall behind the west  
Except this beating tune  
in my chest  
Everywhere I go I look for you  
Do you look for me where you go too?

Tomorrow is here, I'm further near  
Except this losing revelation  
You are closer yet in my mind  
They say the tardy fruit's  
a fuller wine  
Everywhere I go I look for you  
Do you look for me where you are too?