

Lights

Birdy

Strangest night was born
And carried away on a winter's gust
Placed on the wings of a coast lighthouse
Dressed in all your clothes
I put you to bed in the lamplight glow
Tears gently shed on your pillow

I will be your light 'til morning comes
Place your hand on mine and I won't let go
I will be your eyes, guide you home
Home
Home

Bracing hearts will show
Brave but unsure of where to go
Strong but afraid of the world unknown
But I will always run
As fast as my body allows me to
Waiting and lying to carry you

I will be your light 'til morning comes
Place your hand on mine and I won't let go
I will be your eyes, guide you home
Home
Home

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