

The Light Is Long

Blake Mills

The light is long across the yard
And when things change
It may be hard
Or just as good

Maybe things will be
Even better than we thought
We understood

The light is long and time is short
And I've seen gold
Make things distort
And it seemed profound

And as long as light's here
Couldn't we dare
Face our fears
And stick around

The light is long but I'm not sad
Too much good is also bad
If time won't heal all things
It might do some
Yeah, it might do some
And I've been seeing this more clear
As the light gets long