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Bathe us in the Light
There's a death reoccurring (Bathe us in the Light)
Eats the mind, takes the children (Bathe us in the Light)
We can heal ourselves (Bathe us in the Light)
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There's a death reoccurring (Bathe us in the Light)
Eats the mind, takes the children (Bathe us in the Light)
We can heal ourselves (Bathe us in the Light)
We can heal ourselves (Bathe us in the Light)
I had an eyeful
Wasn't my fault
I wasn't mindful
Sloughed it right off
I left this vehicle of physicality
It's just a spinning
More than you, or me
I felt alive for the very first time
I felt alive in the sunshine
In the blood signs
The death at the turn
The valleys all burnt
I felt my life in the bark of a sycamore tree
My birth, my death, my ancestors, my brothers, my wife
My children in the light, mothers birthing this life
My sisters who have no say, there's mystics in the air
There's mystics in the air, there's mystics in the...
They're everywhere... (everywhere)
I could be anywhere... (anywhere)
There's mystics of the air
Bathing in the light
Bathing in the light
We could be anywhere...
Simultaneously
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