

# Lights

Dia Frampton

My hands are cold  
They float like feathers, reaching for you  
'Til the unknown  
Deep in the darkness, out in the blue

Can you hear me?  
I am not a ghost after all  
As my breath leaves  
I am not afraid to burn out

Light up in the cold  
Is it what I hope?  
Like a sun I know, oh  
Light up in the cold  
Is it what I hope?  
Like a dream I own

Will I be brave  
Watching the bedsheets turn into chains  
I'll fly like angels  
Hitting the windshields, cursing the rain

Can you hear me?  
I have stopped protecting myself  
As my breath leaves, I can hear the Liberty Bell

Light up in the cold  
Is it what I hope?  
Like a sun I know, oh  
Light up in the cold  
Is it what I hope?  
Like a dream I own

Fall in the tunnels  
Float into nothing  
Shedding my clothes  
I'm all I've got now, and I forgive me for not making it home

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