

Widow In The Sunlight

Fiddlehead

Wake up with pillows
Try work. Drive home

May everything you lose come to find you
In sunlight, moonlight, this life, next life
In the dark night, when the long life
Comes to grip tight, may it all find you
A love that was blind and love without time
May it all find you
In sunlight, moonlight, this life, next life