

Spark

Gracie Abrams

I heard a spark, something that glowed hundred feet higher
I opened my eyes when there is light to see if I'm closer
What if I stopped just for a while to make it go slower
Still up the night, just for a while to see if I'm finer, live
like I'm finer

Tell me a tale, something with fire to break from the sorrow
To break through the dirt, piles of earth, to see where the sun
goes
What if I stopped just for a while to see if I'm closer
Still up the night, just for a while to see where the sun goes

I heard a spark, something that glowed hundred feet higher
I opened my eyes when there is light to see if I'm closer
What if I stopped just for a while to see where the sun goes
Still half the night, just for a while to see if I'm finer, liv
e like I'm finer