O Little Light

Hiss Golden Messenger

Oh little light
Let it shine wherever you are
And the road on which you roam
Won't be quite so dark

Oh little light
Let it climb out of your eyes
Where we labour and we talk
Yeah this is where we lie

A blue sky bends for me
No master, I am free
Riding 'round in the rain
With this song I'm singing
No master, I prefer
So call all your destroyers
Our rulers are shouting
About this song I'm singing

Oh little light
Come through my garden fair
And softly, when you go
You're gonna find everybody there

Oh little light
No, I'm not afraid to die
But look at what I've got
I'd like to stay just a little while

A blue sky bends for me
No master, I am free
Riding 'round in the rain
With this song I'm singing
No master, I prefer
So call all your destroyers
Our rulers are shouting
About this song I'm singing