

Coda: Light No Lamp When The Sun Comes Down

Joe Henry

Light no lamp when the sun comes down
The dark will speak, has things to say
Something lost and never found
Hides from the cold watchful eyes of day

Close no door against the cold
The angry storm is alive in you
It's like a story never told
And it tears at walls that it can't pass through

Save no time for later on
It can't be caught like falling rain
But leaves the tongue, is sung and gone
Til only the song of regret remains

So light no lamp when the sun comes low
Pull the dark close to your face
Shadows fear covers you like clothes
But likewise so does love and grace