

Light

Jon Bryant

I was just a wandering soul
Working through the highs and lows
I heard a spirit whisper slow
Drift into a great unknown
Will anybody see my ghost?

Ooooo oo oo
I can see the light
Ooooo oo oo
So let me off at the end of the night
Because all my friends are giving up
And I've had enough
Ooooo oo oo
I can feel the weight of a thousand eyes on me

I began to hear my name
And silence in a hurricane
The dust was leaving from my veins
Like some forgotten border train
Carried to my home again

Ooooo oo oo
I can see the light
Ooooo oo oo
So let me off at the end of the night
Because all my friends are giving up
And I've had enough
Ooooo oo oo
I can feel the weight of a thousand eyes on me

I wade in darkness
But I can feel you calling, hear you calling
As I shut my wanting eyes
I said I'd love you 'till I die

Ah
I can see the light
Ooooo oo oo
So let me off at the end of the night
Because all my friends are giving up
And I've had enough
Ooooo oo oo
I can feel the weight of a thousand eyes on me