

Howling Light

Joshua Tillman

All is well, you passed out of a thought so long ago

I sat across your other son and listened as he told me so

Howling into glacial lakes

Deafening in the wake

As your waking days unwind

But now the living are alive

Ooh alive alive alive alive

Ooh alive alive alive alive

Ooh alive alive alive alive

Ooh ooh ooh

I can recall a time before the longing to redeem

All would be forgiven by your daughter and me

Yet not all of us will be

Ooh alive alive alive alive

Ooh alive alive alive alive

Ooh alive alive alive alive

Ooh ooh ooh