

Make Something Good

Laura Veirs

I wanted to make something sweet
The blood inside a maple tree
The sunlight trapped inside the wood
Make something good

I wanted to make something strong
An organ pipe in a cathedral
That stays in tune through a thousand blooms
Make something good

It's a gonna take a long, long time
But we're gonna make something so fine

I wanted to make something pure
An emerald field from steer manure
A wild-eyed child in a moonlit room
Make something good

I wanted to make something built to last
A bottled ship with a golden mast
And through the squall the course stays true
Make something good
Make something good

It's gonna take a long, long time
But we're gonna make something so fine
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But we're gonna make something so fine