

Narrow Daylight

Lizz Wright

Narrow daylight entered my room
Shining hours were brief
Winter is over, summer is near
Always stronger than we believe

I walk through halls of reputation
Among the infamous, too
As the camera clings to the common thread
Beyond all vanity
Into a gaze to shoot you through

It's the kindness we count upon
Hidden in everyone
I step through a sunlit grove
Although deep down I wished it would rain
Washing away all the sadness and tears
That will never fall so heavily again

Is the kindness we count upon
Hidden in everyone
I stood there in the soft spring air
Felt the wind sweeping over my face
Ran up the rocks to the old wooden cross
It's a place where I can find some peace

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