Light

Michael Nesmith

There's a light from the doorway
There's a light from the hall
But the light from the window
Is the brightest of all

There are lights in the city
There are lights in the skies
But the light in your window
Are the lights in my eyes

There's a light that is solo
There's a light that's so high
They are lights from the shadows
They are lights of goodbyes

I've been waiting, waiting for answers
From the light in my soul
And that light that keeps calling
Are the lights of hello

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!