

Sunlight

Radical Face

In a search for the words, I filled page after page
Still not sure what to say
And the knot in my chest is not in my chest
It's just a trick of the brain

Could you share a little piece of your sunlight
Or carry me off in the cold night?
I don't really care where I land
Could you teach me how to walk in the moonlight
Or show me how to bury these old knives?
I'd like to get 'em out of my hands

So I'm back at the start to try my new hand
This all looks the same
But now I'm further along, I'm not at the start
Another trick of the brain

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