

Borrowed Light

Rose Cousins

I am borrowing light
From the moon who is borrowing light
From somewhere on the other side

As a child I prayed
Lying on my back on the grass
In the sky I put my faith
So close and so far away

Oh, how that memory yearns
Time makes us take our turn

Ahh, oh

Harrow and plow
Fingers deep in the softening ground
Reveal what it is to be found

Oh, night
You hold my hovering sigh

Ahh, oh

Ahh, oh

I am borrowing light
From the moon, who is borrowing light
From the sun who comes back every time
Every time

Ahh, oh

Ahh, ahh, oh

Ohh

Ahh, oh