

# When the Light Shone Down

Shannon Wright

You couldn't keep  
Your lavish voice down  
Like a volcanic flow  
That clings to the ground

When the light shone down  
Upon your checkered face  
You reach but don't take

In a quiet room  
No more time to spend alone  
This place is drab  
You're the best friend I ever had

When the light shone down  
Upon your checkered face  
When you say the things you say  
I don't know what to think

In a quiet  
The things you say  
No more  
The things you say  
In a quiet  
No more

When the light shone down  
Upon your checkered face  
When you say the things you say  
I don't know what to think.