

Bright Sadness

Sleeping at Last

(This is such a beautiful place, this has got to be the closest thing to Heaven)

A bright sunrise through shattered glass
A fountain of youth slipping through the cracks
I drag my feet through perfect sand
Toward a future I no longer understand
My daughter's collection of broken shells
Teach me: I can still learn lessons if I let myself

"I'll be alright, I'll be alright, I'll be alright"
It's been a year at the mercy of a merciless tide
But now we're here, clothes barely dry
We return to the ocean one more time
For you

In the water
We pay attention
To one another
In the water
We remember
That nothing, even death
Lasts forever

I want to swim, I want to swim, I want to try
To trust in the mercy of the merciless tide
My mother taught me all will be reconciled
God, what a gift to be my mother's child

I want to swim, I want to swim and close my eyes
Be swept up in the mercy of the merciful tide
My mother believed I will be reconciled
God, what a gift to be my mother's child

In the water
We remember
That nothing, even death
Lasts forever