

It is the calm water
In the middle of an anxious sea.
Where heavy clouds part and the sunrise starts
A fire in the deepest part of me.
So I let go and in this moment, I can breathe.

The clumsy start of adolescence,
The glue that mends our broken remnants,
An overwhelming sense of reverence,
It's a glimpse of light in a mine of gold.

A silver lining spilling over,
The rumor of buried treasure,
The starting line of an adventure,
It's a glimpse of light in a mine of gold.

It's an afterglow, it's an echo
Still ringing out in spite of me.
It's the faint outline of the divine
In the hiding place of my periphery.
So I let go and in this moment, I can breathe.
I can breathe.

The setting sun through open windows,
The honoring of every shadow,
A gratitude for all that follows,
It's a glimpse of light in a mine of gold.

The countless stars we're sleeping under,
It's the brightest sparks that we remember.
When our eyes are closed, we still see embers,
A glimpse of light in a mine of gold.
It's a glimpse of light in a mine of gold.