

The Bright Light

Tanya Donnelly

Stone cold this warm bed again
Wide awake and waiting for them
I send my shadow running on ahead again
See I wait, I wait and

I'm waving in my beautiful friends
Over there on the end of the
The bright light, the bright light
The bright light begins it

The grass is high, the sky is low tonight
I wanna be here, I wanna be gone
And this time I won't cry, I won't

I'm waving in my beautiful friends
Over there on the end of the
The bright light, the bright light
The bright light begins it
And I get sucked into it again
Wild and high on the summer wind

I'm in for a love so tough
I could break my teeth
If I bit down hard upon it
And a voice so rich just
The sound of it is forever nauseating

And I get sucked into it again
Wild and high on the summer wind
The bright light, the bright light
The bright light begins it
And I get sucked into it again
Wild and high on the summer wind
Wild and high on the summer wind