We cut our tongues
On the grey of morning for the one we love
The sisters argued about what was done
As joy and sorrow often do

On the mantle hangs
Our hearts with yours and all the sticky pain
The same thing that we have blamed
Is the same thing that we need

The shadows light can bring In the joy and suffering The shadows light can bring In the joy and suffering

In the arms
Of saint felicity is a thousand storms
Quietly rusting but still giving hope
This is a comma, not a period

Curse the birds
For singing on a day when we have hurt
Tryin' to see through eyes that weeping blurred
If I could see you would it even change?

The shadows light can bring In the joy and suffering The shadows light can bring In the joy and suffering

Rend for me a thousand shades of blue
Give constellations new consolations
The shadow you cast continues
But a silver lining, silver lining
Rend for me a thousand shades of blue
Give constellations new consolations
The shadow you cast continues
But a silver lining, silver lining
Wraps itself around you, wraps itself around you
In a kindness only darkness proves
Wraps itself around you, wraps itself around you
In a kindness only darkness proves
Wraps itself around you, wraps itself around you
In a kindness only darkness proves