

# Diamond Light Pt. 1

Tweedy

Why don't we pick one script  
And read it  
Where the milk has dried  
On the throne

Open wide  
Sing gracefully beside  
Rolling rivers of diamond light

Dash and heave  
Each ache to the sky

Why don't we choose one to  
Believe in  
Where shadows die  
Also alone

Coincide  
Colliding points of view  
Perfect mountains of diamond light

Dash and heave  
Each ache to the sky

Are you scared  
Are you frightened  
Terrified of being alone

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