

# Artificial Light

Typhoon

In the beginning there was one source of light  
It would die and come back every night  
As a woman showing off her thighs  
Just a little bit at a time

In the beginning  
Everyone bowed their heads towards the light  
They would dance and eat their friends alive  
We were not happy then  
These were simpler times

Now we are played  
We're the moth, we're the flame  
We were aware of the danger  
We could not keep away  
My eyes are open

In the beginning I was standing out in the yard  
With my father pointing up at the stars  
I asked, "Do you think there is life on Mars?  
Is their life like ours?"

From here I see a light left on  
In a house like mine and out in the lawn  
There's a man like you and a smaller one  
I looked in the mirror, I have seen myself

Oh, I know of how the universe, it shows itself  
It's always getting bigger like you  
I was told that I'd grow up to be myself  
I thought I would get bigger too

Look what I have found, look what I have found  
Look what I have found, look what I have found  
An artificial light, we come and gather around

This is why we have lovers and why we have fighters  
This is why the arms race and particle colliders  
Mine is a humble flame, just a little white lighter

And it belongs to me  
It belongs to me, yeah  
It belongs to me

I woke up in the morning  
To a pale light tangled in your hair  
And I never wake before you  
But this time I caught you sleeping there

Yes, you are my sunlight  
You are my last breath of air  
I would try to hold it  
I would try to keep the moment  
Like a photograph of the sunset  
Like a little kid with a bug net  
Like a dying man, I swear

You belong to me, you belong to me  
If you belong to anyone then you belong to me  
But I have no other place to keep you safe  
But in my shaky, ever shaking melody

Light goes off  
Comes back on  
I'll be here  
In my familiar haunts  
Empty jar  
Stolen song  
Wait for the light  
To come back on