

# You're My Light

The Blow

I stretch my foot out to the side,  
Who is it lies here next to me through every night?  
I reach my hand across the way.  
Who is this person I arrive with as each darkness meets the day  
?

Would I tell them you're my light?  
Try to invent the way to say what I know they won't get right.  
Would I tell them you're my light?  
Why ever let our picture go unchaperoned into their minds?

I don't know where we are but I've found the way  
To get here and I know you are here, that's all I care.  
I don't know where we are but I've found the way  
To get here and I know you are here, that's all I care.

When they ask you, "What do you do?," what do we do?  
We go hand in hand into the blackness.  
When they ask you, "What do you do?," what do we do?  
We go hand in hand into the blackness.

See us lean into the night,  
Hold your hand for balance and the dark on all sides.  
We can't see how far it goes.  
Illuminate a little space as we go towards what we don't know.

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