

# Make Something Good

Laura Veirs

I wanted to make something sweet  
The blood inside a maple tree  
The sunlight trapped inside the wood  
Make something good

I wanted to make something strong  
An organ pipe in a cathedral  
That stays in tune through a thousand blooms  
Make something good

It's a gonna take a long, long time  
But we're gonna make something so fine

I wanted to make something pure  
An emerald field from steer manure  
A wild-eyed child in a moonlit room  
Make something good

I wanted to make something built to last  
A bottled ship with a golden mast  
And through the squall the course stays true  
Make something good  
Make something good

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But we're gonna make something so fine  
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