I wrote a song about war, the kind that lives in your head. I found a place I can sit, a place where everyday light hits. Like the palm of your hand when you're reaching for something that's balled up in the sky. That's the way that I like to see myself; reaching for just one star at a time. I heard what was a song inside the earth. I put my ear to the ground and I sang with every word. See, I got lost in the sound. It was the moment I felt sick, just when I needed it most. There is not much to explain, except I found myself blinded by every bit of light.

I heard what was a song inside the earth. I put my ear to the ground and I sang with every word. I felt a wave so strong, I fell right in it. It hit so hard and it took my spirit Know that I belong to you until I die.

I felt so safe inside the sight of the sun.

I really think I'm home now, I really think that.

I remember giving this a try... I screamed so loud, 'cause that's exactly how I felt. It broke me out, and I gave up all my plans. I set them down, 'cause I really need to see the sun again. Don't worry, 'cause I'll be fine.

I heard what was a song inside the earth. I put my ear to the ground and I sang with every word. I felt a wave so strong, I fell right in it. It hit so hard and it took my spirit. Know that I belong to you until I die.

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