

# Kite

**Patty Griffin**

The Sunday after, there was laughter in the air  
Everybody had a kite they were flying everywhere  
And all the trouble went away and it wasn't just a dream  
All the trouble went away and it wasn't just a dream  
In the middle of the night  
We try and try with all our might  
To light a little light down here  
In the middle of the night  
We dream of a million kites  
Flying high above the sadness and the fear  
Little sister, just remember  
As you wander through the blue  
The little kite that you sent flying  
On a Sunday afternoon  
Made of something light as nothing  
Made of joy that matters too  
How the little dreams we dream  
Are all we can really do  
In the middle of the night  
The world turns with all its might  
A little diamond, colored blue  
In the middle of the night  
We keep sending little kites  
Until a little light gets through

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