

See the Light

Sparklehorse

Away with golden crows
I know their souls are old
The waves and the thunders prose
Within her belly glows
Where the sleeping old bears breathe
I can't see the light for the trees I stayed in lake of fire
My bed was ancient pyre
The stars all fell into the sea
I can't see the light for the trees
For the trees, for the trees
For the trees, for the trees

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>