

The Clean Edge of Change

Carrie Newcomer

First there is the folding in
To gather light and dark to you
The journey down so far that it
Has nowhere else to go but through I thought if I tried hard enough
With endless motion like a bribe
As if by this the will of God
Could be bent to my version of right What happens next is nearly weightless
The opening where we stand breathless
On the clean edge of change She cannot live beneath my wings
No more with he see seventy
How many mornings did I wake
And wished that it be you I'd see What happens next is nearly weightless
The opening where we stand breathless
On the clean edge of change And who am I, who makes this sound
Who rode the shadow all the way down
To the clean edge of change In the clear space of knowing that there's
As many names for dark as for light
I am choosing mostly now to speak
The ones that get me through the night But always, with humility
With a worn out but a grateful heart
Having sang so recently
Full-throated In the dark What happens next is nearly weightless
The opening where we stand breathless
On the clean edge of change First there is the folding in
To gather light and dark to you
The journey down so far that it
Has nowhere else to go but through

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>