# Rejoicing In The Hands

## Devendra Banhart

In the dark we are without her empress light
In the dark we are without a light
Half asleep we're calmly waiting through her night
Half asleep we wait 'til she arrives
Clouds of birds are covering her dark blue sky
Clouds of birds are covering her sky
A rush of wind is gently playing with their wings

And yellow stones are standing on her eyes
All rejoices are, we're when in her hands
It's all rejoice we are in her hands
Owl eyes, her sun will rise and light the land
All rejoice we are in her hands

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