

# 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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