

Where the Light Comes Down

Carrie Newcomer

It took dog days and years,
To catch a moment when it's here.
And that hay bales just might,
Be mostly made of light,
And that leaves can fall like shining golden coins.(Chorus)
I can feel it in the hallow spaces,
And the quiet places,
Where the light comes down.
I can see it in strangers faces,
In the lines and traces,
Of the winter ground,
Where the light comes down.
It took awhile before I saw,
That the world is mostly made of ache and awe.
And that some nights hum with sound,
And sometimes silence is a noun.
And that dust and snow can swirl like falling scarves.(Chorus)
I can feel it in the hallow spaces,
And the quiet places,
Where the light comes down.
I can see it in strangers faces,
In the lines and traces,
Of the winter ground,
Where the light comes down.Ashes fall and waters rise.
Seasons change before our eyes.
It took time to finally know,
that a luna moth will quickly come and go.
And that distraction is a thief,
Of all that is shining and brief.
Gone with a brilliant startle of wings.(Chorus)
I can feel it in the hallow spaces,
And the quiet places,
Where the light comes down.
I can see it in strangers faces,
In the lines and traces,
In the winter ground,
Where the light comes down.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>