Nightingale

Laura Veirs

Nightingale sing though it's blacker than the bog
Nightingale sing to me, I need to hear your song
Nightingale come and perch upon my tree
A terrifying light's been flashing over meI would not bear to rest
I would not dare to dream
Till the Nightingale came
And sang a song for meShe'll sing above the blasts and the clothing singed by fire
She'll sing above the black smoke rising from the funeral pyre
Her heart a field in bloom, her heart a sacred snow
Her heart a mirror blinding all the greedy as they goI would not bear to rest
I would not dare to dream
Till the Nightingale came
And sang a song for meI cannot help but want to solder all the parts
Solder back together all the shattered hearts
Nightingale come and perch upon my tree
The terrifying night's been crashing over meI would not bear to rest
I would not dare to dream
Till the Nightingale came
And sang a song for meI would not bear to rest
I would not dare to dream
Till the Nightingale came
And sang a song for me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/