

# 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 me I would not bear to rest  
I would not dare to dream  
Till the Nightingale came  
And sang a song for me She'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 go I would not bear to rest  
I would not dare to dream  
Till the Nightingale came  
And sang a song for me I 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 me I would not bear to rest  
I would not dare to dream  
Till the Nightingale came  
And sang a song for me I would not bear to rest  
I would not dare to dream  
Till the Nightingale came  
And sang a song for me

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