

Braille

[Lisa Hannigan](#)

For you, I leave my light on
Toi»¿ do its best against the storm.
And you came in like the tide and
I knew that we could keep each other warm. You bring crocosmia and fuschias,
And I, I sing your name into the night.
A king of salt and stones, yourí»¿ compass,
It swings from you to me tonight. We'll swim without a word between us,
Our breath held in.
We reel in love in the ocean,
Braille on our skin, on our skin
I fill a glass with what you've gathered
They wilt against the window pane
In the morning sees you off with nets to scatter
You will come in with the tide again We swim without aï»¿ word between us
Our breathi»¿ held in
We read enough in the rush of
Braille on our skin, on our skin
We swim without a word between us,
Our breath held in.
We read enough in the rush of
Braille on our skin, on our skin.

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

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