

There's a Blue Light

Crooked Fingers

Throw me into the water I'm not afraid to begin again

To wash away the red red clay

Covering my body from the deep deep grave

I've been digging through a dark dark hour

A low low ditch to build the highest tower

There's a blue light upon the ocean floor

So I've been diving down to be made pure

To be rebornTake me down to the Devil I'm not afraid of a little sin

To burn away these dead dead days

And poison my sorrow 'til it slips away

Out of my heart and out of my hands

Through my fingers and onto the land

The high tide comes to carry out to sea

The hell we raise so we can be cured

We can be freeSend me down to the bottom of the good earth where I can see

Where I can hear the river run clear

Cool cool water down to drown my fear

Come to see the shore everyone's waiting

To be made pure to be redone

Come to the shore and jump right in

To the blue water where we can sleep

And soon begin again

Songwriters

Eric Emil BachmannPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>