

# 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 reborn Take 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 free Send 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

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