

The Light - J.E.Moores © May 1994

Am - Em :

The light threw me down

I feel the weight and it's tumbling over

The light made me fall to the ground

My eyes were burning

I couldn't tell what was happening.

Shelter from the sound

They hated me they will like you

Under the wheel that turns around

Grabbing onto any possibility.

You hold me down

When it was lost it was never found

Dirt in my mouth

Just a dirty mind on my own inside, I

Feel your lies, you are understated

The reason's clear as it sits on the distance.

I hide from the light

I fear what is already happening

Inside.

I feel alright sail a ship along the motion of the ocean

I swear I'm leaving. Flee the dawn, chase the dusky days all gone

Callin' through the dust and the weeds and the rust

And your bubble will burst among the foamy sea.

Holding on, don't you know that it's

Choking me?