

Passion Pit "Make Light"

Visit "[Make Light](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

so now we see
comes burying my burnt remains
these puddled clouds
oh i, i understand now.

but darkness falls like shattered pieces
dangling, shimmering
torn and tattered and crowned
oh i'll not be told no to, no more

you must believe to hear me sing this
messy morsels of my self assuring love
oh it's painful kneading
yes i lie and i wrangle with prospective angels
that glare me down in face me with all i do wrong
why do they all look like me?

so i try
and i scream and i beg and i sigh
just to prove i'm alive
and it's alright
cause tonight theres a way i'll make light
of my trecherous life

if i had hands i'd hold up high
my lofty dreams and my alibi's real name
but i have no strength
so i toss and i turn and i spit in the urn
there's a ghost in your eye
there is someone that knows more than i
but i'm quick to deny

so i try
and i scream and i beg and i sigh
just to prove i'm alive
and it's alright
cause tonight theres a way i'll make light
of my trecherous life
make light

