

Sherwood "Under A Lamp"

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Call me out of my hovel;
I long to see the sun.
My legs try to carry me
but my heart weighs me down.

Burn this in my eyes
until I see your outline.
Carve this on my lips
until you see my blood drip.

And just that I can pen these words tonight
is proof enough for me
that there is more than meets the eye.
And this is my simple lullaby (simple lullaby)
And to try and put to rest any loneliness inside.

Call me out of my hovel;
I long to see the sun.
My legs try to carry me
but my heart weighs me down.

Burn this in my eyes (burn this in my:)
until I see your outline.
Carve this on my lips (carve this on my:)
until you see my blood drip.

And just that I can pen these words tonight
is proof enough for me
that there is more than meets the eye.
And this is my simple lullaby (simple lullaby)
And to try and put to rest any loneliness inside.

So farewell.

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