

# With the light

Some things my heart knows as true  
I still ask the universe for proof.

Sometimes a faint murmur tells me where to go.  
Other times the direction is in stereo.

From right to left or left to right.  
If a question in darkness is asked,  
an answer comes forth with the light.

Sometimes the easiest way  
is not the best path to take.  
Sometimes these roles that I play  
break open to all of my mistakes.

From right to left or left to right.  
If a question in darkness is asked,  
an answer comes forth with the light.

So you see, if you've truly come undone  
then you have nothing to lose when you jump.  
So fate tell me, now here please,  
if this was meant to be...

If moments are testament to memory,  
why in all my photographs are you not here with me?

From right to left or left to right.  
If a question in darkness is asked,  
an answer comes forth with the light.

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