

Widespread Panic, Longer Look

The longer I look at you
The fairer you become
Every time I hear your voice
Sweeter is the song

Each glanced borrowed from your eyes
Deeper is the story
Wind burns your sleeping breath
And waters become one.

Longer I look at you
The fairer you become

Your hair brushed me lightly
Twice before we met
Years between familiar moments
Heaven since

Memories like photographs
Never knew were taken
Sun drenched snows from separate hills
Their waters become one

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The fairer you become

The longer I look at you
The fairer