**Supernova**

**Natalie Royal**

***Harbinger***

Isn’t it ironic?

You must get cut

to know what love is

The deeper the pain can get

you fill it up

with all that’s comforting

That cup that holds the wine I drink

It burned in the oven ’til it melted clean

And I have felt the weight

but now I won’t break

Band fired up

as the hammer came down

Fell in love

as his breath began the final round

With each joy

a sorrow’s gonna come and try to knock my legs right out

That’s how it goes

and I’m gonna stand forever

Only have gold

when there’s a supernova

Here comes a mighty wind

It cuts the stems

right from their hinges

Then, they find a new place to land

and build again

That’s how the growth sets in

Oh, those who don’t know how to weep

with their whole heart

don’t know how to laugh either

There’s a lot of give and take

You brave the night

to see the day

Band fired up

as the hammer came down

Fell in love

as his breath began the final round

With each joy

a sorrow’s gonna come and try to knock my legs right out

That’s how it goes

and I’m gonna stand forever

Only have gold

when there’s a supernova

Everything goes round

Everything comes round

Band fired up

as the hammer came down

Fell in love

as his breath began the final round

With each joy

a sorrow’s gonna come and try to knock my legs right out

That’s how it goes

and I’m gonna stand forever

Only have gold

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