

Script Pack Light

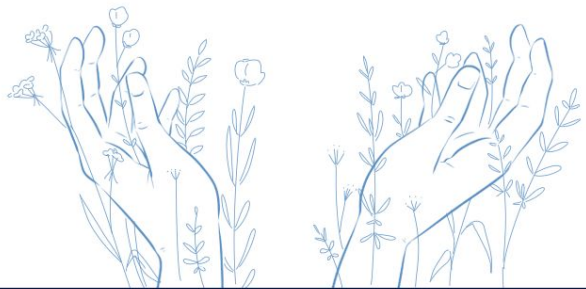
I open my hands
Surrender all the words unsaid
Whispered and wind-carried where **I can't go**
My visions of Gideon,
Sinking in the **blue riverbed**

My heart, **dream hoarder**
She pours over this haunted city
I plant seeds at **every place I have loved** and lost
Believing someday they will feed me

Peace is an art, like everything is
Still, there are **hands** to peel my fruit
Still, there is **honey** in the kitchen
Still, **there is a light** on in my house,
Though I keep my door unlocked

[illegible]

Storyboard



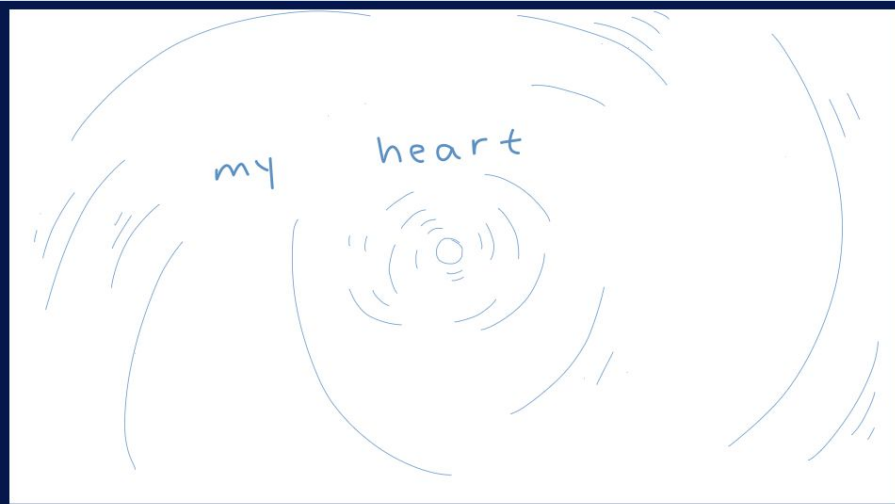
Surrender

i can't go

sinking

in

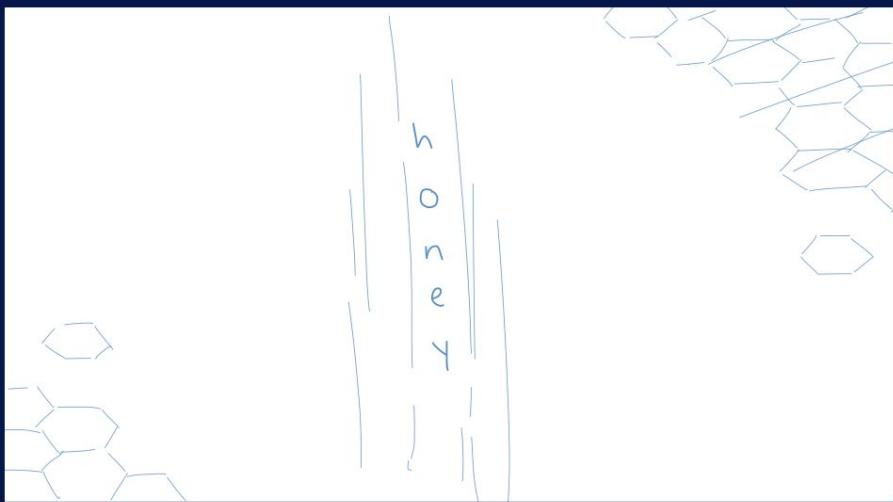
the blue riverbed



hands



h
o
n
e
r



light



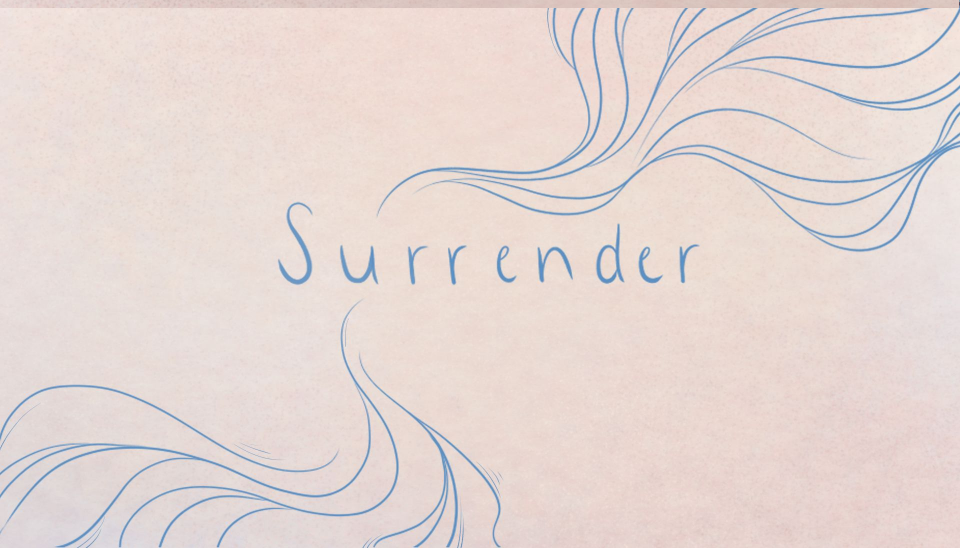
hands



in the blue riverbed



Surrender





in the
blue
riverbed



i can't go



believing



peace

there

is

a

light