

Time In The Dark

Hey, are you ok?
No, I ain't alright
I'm out of control
And I can't see the light

I'm a broken man
Standing on the ledge
There's no way down
To the trailing edge?

Nobody's living here anymore
No way to stop the end of the war
The sigh of sighs and a fading spark
Are all that remain of your time in the dark

I reminisce
But simply went too far
From the obscure
To an empty jar

I'm magnified
Before everyone
But invisible
In the blazing sun

A wind song carries your fragile heart
Into the mystic of colorful art
Doors that are closed and Biddlewood Park
Are all that remain of your time in the dark

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