

# The Gospel According To Darkness

Jane Siberry

I know there's a place that you call your own  
And you're safe and warm and you feel like you're home  
And the peace of it and the faith involved  
And you go to say...but there's no need to explain it  
Still you try  
And then you see  
That it's okay  
You're on your own

I see you lookin' around  
At the people on the street  
Well, things aren't what they seem  
If you push them hard enough  
You'll find that most of them  
Do not feel worthy of love  
Now how did this come to be?

Oh, my sweet sweet darlin'  
Yes?  
Look at me  
You're telling me you can't pierce  
The darkness into the light?  
Yes  
Can you see me?  
No, I cant...  
Can you see the figure standing on your right?  
Nobody. it's just darkness...  
It's just darkness...  
Come on, I know you understand.  
I'm trying...

Love, will you let us know when it's time  
When we can leave this darkness behind?

Oh, my sweet sweet darlin'...  
Wait...  
What? you know when you open up your eyes?  
Oh, I'm afraid there wont be anyone there  
I'm beaming you all this light  
Wait.  
Something's happening...  
Who is it?  
I'm holding my sweet mama in my arms  
Is she dying?  
No, I think she's just been born  
And she looks so... sweet...  
And she looks so... hopeful  
And she looks so... trusting  
She doesn't know how hard...

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