

To Begin

Alela Diane

Down the stairs to the stone house
Golden light, oh what a fight, another sleepless night
Her dress's, filigree
She tells me all her secrets then I'm back on the street
Oh

It's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself
When you don't know where to begin
It's the devil, it's the boil, it's the black of night
In your head, in your head

Do you see the fire heavy lit before this time
Know you the color of the end of, the end of the end

Silence is dancing to beating drum
Money is nothing but a loaded gun
Oh, whoa

And it's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself
When you don't know where to begin
It's the devil, it's the boil, it's the black of night
In your head, in your head

It's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself
When you don't know where to begin
It's the devil, it's the boil, it's the black of night
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And it's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself
When you don't know where to begin
In the midst of a moment can you break the boy
Can you tame a demon?

Light a candle in the dark, in the dark, in dark
In the dark, light a candle in the dark, in dark
In dark, in dark, oh, whoa, whoa

In the dark, light a candle in the dark, in dark
In dark, in dark