

# Blackout

Frank Turner

You're watching your favorite show  
When the TV died  
The biggest power-cut in your neighborhood since 1989  
A blackout in the center of town  
But down in the suburbs where it first went out  
They've been asking, asking the question

Are you afraid of the darkness?  
Are you afraid of the darkness?  
I'm afraid of the darkness too

In the hospital  
On the critical ward  
Too long a breath between  
The break and the backup of her life support  
One system failure and it stopped her heart  
One power vacuum and we're coming apart  
We should be asking, asking the question

Are you afraid of the darkness?  
Are you afraid of the darkness?  
I'm afraid of the darkness too  
We're all caught in the blackout  
Trying to feel our way out  
Wait for the morning  
I'll be waiting for you

Meet me in the middle  
Meet me in the middle  
Bring a burning candle with you  
Meet me in the middle  
Meet me in the middle  
I will be there waiting for you

I was in my comfort zone  
I was singing selfish songs  
I'd been taking for granted everyone understood how easy trouble comes  
But it's not enough anymore  
We can't just turn around and close the door on a world  
That's asking uneasy questions  
We should be asking ourselves uneasy questions

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