Well, there aint nobody safer than someone who doesnt care. And it isnt even lonely when no ones ever there.

I had a lot of dreams once, but some of them came true...

The honeys sometimes bitter when fortune falls on you.

So you know Ive been a soldier in the armies of the night.

And Ill find the fatal error in whats otherwise all right.

But here youre trembling like a sparrow, I will try with all my might

To give you just a little sweetness...

Just a little sweetness...

Just a little light.

I have always heard that virtue ought be its own reward, But it never comes so easy when youre living by the sword. Its even harder to be heartless when you look at me that way. Youre as mighty as the flower that will grow the stones away.

Even though I been a stranger, full of irony and spite Holding little but contempt for all things beautiful and bright

Something shines around you and it seems, to my delight To give me just a little sweetness...

Just a little sweetness...

Just a little light.

This could be just another highway, coiled up in the night. You could be just another white-tail, baby, stranded on my brights,
Theres a tingling recognition
Like the sound of distant thunder
And I begin to wonder
If the love Ive driven under
Wont ignite.

So you know Ive been a soldier in the armies of the night. And Ill find the fatal error in whats otherwise all right. Something shines around you that seems, to my delight To give me just a little sweetness...

Just a little sweetness...

Just a little light.