

## Against the Night

Jason Webley

Hold on to these words,  
I'd like to think that they may offer  
Some protection,  
Against the night.

Against the night,  
Your life can feel transparent,  
A reflection,  
A trick of light.

So when sleep just won't come,  
And you've got no occupation,  
But nibbling at the fruit  
Of the melancholy tree,  
Just hold on to these words,  
Hold on to me.

Just hold on to these words,  
They're the best I've got to offer  
At the moment,  
As a lullaby.

As a lullaby,  
You can lay down by the tracks  
And feel the world  
Slip by.