Even In The Darkest Hour

Jay-Jay Johanson

Even in the darkest hour
When the world is fast asleep
I sit by candlelight with memories

When the wind was oh so cold
I used to hold you baby, hold
I'd like to hold you in my arms just like before

I thought I could live without you
That it wouldn't be so hard
But now when you going loco
I'm left with my losing card

How I wish the rain could fall like pearly dewdrops from the sk y $$\operatorname{\mathtt{Similar}}$ to the teardrops falling from my eyes