

Eyes Get Used to the Darkness

New Model Army

Long after the golden winter sunsets fade beyond the dusk
We'd drive this way out of the city and up towards the west
And we'd pull to the side of the road at the top of the hill, kill
all the lights and keep the engine running
And when our eyes got used to the darkness, we could see the storm coming

It's not that I believed in what you said
but I envied you your faith
Still innocent after all these years,
bringing your little fire to the blaze
We all find ways to live with ourselves,
to pretend we're moving on
For if our eyes got used to the darkness,
we'd see the damage that we've done

Now all is militant beats and tribal flags
and everything just for show
When no one listens much to what you say,
then all you're going to say is 'no'
Paramilitary guards in cheap uniforms,
security lights brighter than the sun
For if our eyes got used to the darkness,
we'd see the damage that we've done

And now the shadows merge and drift apart
On the twisting, turning paths
And all is liquid, no place to fall
There is no edge, just the night singing...

And if we get used to stillness, we'll feel the air breathing
And if our ears get used to silence, we'll hear our hearts beating
Come on into the jet black night with all the animals and the rivers running
And when our eyes get used to the darkness, we can see the storm coming
And maybe out beyond the blackest storms, we'll see the furthest stars