

Tonight I Will Be Your Guide

Royal Wood

You've been burning your bridge
Peering over your ledge
Letting darkness come in with applause
And the sorrows you keep
Are the waters run deep
But tonight I will be your guide

Oh the judgment you hold
In the pages you fold
Are held tightly and clenched in a fist
You're your own verdict led
And it's off with your head

But tonight I will be your guide
Oh sad eyes
Oh sad eyes