

# Dark as the Black

Serena Ryder

There's a crack in the ground from Waterloo,  
All the way to Arizona  
I can see from the fire escape outside  
That helped me get to know you

What was it like,  
When I was in your life?  
Did my touch feel the same?  
As your touch it felt so good to me,  
It felt so good to me

One world, One love,  
Means nothing if you're just pretending  
One World, One Love,  
There's nothing to good intentions  
Dark as the black in the cracks in the ground.

There's a crack in the ground from Tennessee  
All the way to Caledonia  
I can tell by the way the silence rings  
And echoes in the corners.

How many times you wanted to cry  
But you kept it inside  
Now the silence echoes deafening,  
It's much too loud for me.

One world, One love,  
Means nothing if you're just pretending  
One World, One Love,  
There's nothing to good intentions  
Dark as the black in the cracks in the ground.

There's a crack in the ground from old New York,  
All the way to Minnesota  
I can see the way ten thousand lakes  
Are screaming for more water

Give us some hope  
We haven't got enough  
To keep ourselves filled up  
When you drink us empty, drunk us dry,  
Then ask us why we're dry

One world, One love,  
Means nothing if you're just pretending  
One World, One Love,  
There's nothing to good intentions  
One world, One love,  
Means nothing if you're just pretending  
To do your part,  
There's nothing to good intentions.

Dark as the black, in the cracks in the ground  
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