

Dark Does Die

The Sunday Drivers

When the dark does die
I still feign I'm fine,
You're not by my side
I'm mistaken.

Still there's dark inside
That remains in light
When the darkest nights
Forever crumble.

I can say I'm alright
I can say I'm fine
I could say that nothing matters ?

In another's arms,
With another's words,
With another's hands,
Close together

While I'm all alone
And the dark does die
And the saddest light
Overflies me

I'm afraid of dying
I'm afraid of light
Afraid of every coming morning ?

You dare to say you tried to save the situation
The words I need to hear the words you didn't mention