

# The Brightest Lights

King Charles

The brightest lights  
Cast the darkest shadows,  
And that's where I'll be found,  
For what's hiding by the morning  
Will be chased by daylight's hounds.

Oh, the Dawn light sweeps all the shadows clean  
Of what has gathered in the night,  
Hang the villains and the crooks  
High on butchers hooks  
As they run from the sun in fright.

Oh the moonlight shadows are fleeting and scattered  
Where memories and prophecies are slain,  
Only the moment you're in can delight in sin,  
So forget your regrets and pains.

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Well the twilight shivers as darkness is risen,  
Cold ash poured over the sun,  
For the son to rise again he must go through hell  
To see what the darkness has done.

The depraved are tamed, caught in pleasure's chains;  
Willingly surrendering,  
There's a song to your soul while you bow to gold,  
The song the angels sing.

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