

Sorrow Knows

The Gun Club

I cast shadows where
when you talk to me
the cost of time
it still tells on me
the harbor watch
the harbor moan
the tide unfolds
to find you alone

It had to be that way,

Sorrow in the darkest night
in the darkest day against the sun

I detected you
by the ringing bell
and run to the safety
of your wishing well
your blue memories
of 1965
clouds your dreams
and they crush your mind

It had to be that way,

Sorrow in the darkest night
in the darkest day against the sun

Shadows fall
where you fell
time flashes on
and it's time that tells
clouded less than sweet
against your dreams
violence always sits
just underneath

It had to be that way,

Sorrow in the darkest night
in the darkest day against the sun