

# 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