

Dark Before The Dawn

Benjamin Tod

I'm thinking tonight of my entire life as a whole
Oh, and what it might mean if I ever get back in control
Alone and forsaken by everyone I've ever known
Hell I even abandoned myself some years ago

And I'm hardly holding on
In the dark before the dawn

Oh, I'm living clean oh I'm getting redeemed on this land
But it ain't what you think it's the toil of a much braver man
Lately I weep at the strangest things we understand
Oh, like every new line that's defined on the back of my hand

And I'm hardly holding on
In the dark before the dawn

Don't call it religion when I seek salvation inside
Oh, it's just surrendering all of yourself to this life
Man it gets lonely seeing the spite in their eyes
Before they walk away being blinded by any old light

And I'm hardly holding on
In the dark before the dawn

I'm thinking tonight of my entire life as a whole
Oh, and what it might mean if I ever get back in control