

Down in the Hole

Bruce Springsteen

Sun comes every morning but it ain't no friend
I get dressed and I go back again
The rain keeps on falling on twisted bones and dirt
I'm buried to my heart here in this hurt
Fire keeps on burning, you're waiting in the cold
Down in the hole

Dark and bloody autumn pierces my heart
The memory of your kiss tears me apart
The sky above is turning, the world below's gone gray
I thought that I could turn and walk away
Fire keeps on burning, and I'm working in the cold
Down in the hole

Radio's crackling with the headlines, wind in the phone lines
The sun upon your shoulder, empty city skylines
The day rips apart, a dark and bloody arrow pierced my heart

I got nothing but heart and sky and sunshine, the things you left behind
I wake to find my city's gone to black
The days just keep on falling, your voice it keeps on calling
I'm gonna dig right here until I get you back
Fires keep on burning, I'm here with you in the cold
Down in the hole

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