

# The Darkest of All Hours

Diary of Dreams

I read the words you send me  
Addicted to the joy  
of someone's caring  
I can not help it but hunger still for more  
How beautiful  
to lean back  
and smile out to the world

Make peace, Mr. Conscience says to me  
I take a moment  
and figure out the spell  
I let go of all my doubts  
and open up my heart  
Come in and conquer what you find  
be sure that I don't mind

So here I am, all the shadows did return  
Release me, from this room that I call home  
And bring light, into the darkest of all hours  
And guide me back, into the holy ground of life

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Yes I know it is difficult  
to find some answers  
to enter and see my secret world  
Be patient and feel trusted in return  
Be gentle with this heart of mine, it is still torn  
in pieces

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