

## Darker

## Doves

Bad snow freeze my throat  
And numbs my soul  
Eats me whole to pick me up  
That's where you know

Free to go  
You call the Jones  
Makes me old before I'm old  
It's all you love

Deep inside I go, you love  
The less I seem to know, you love

Bad snow numbs my throat  
And leaves me dry, leaves me dry  
Leaves me barely whole  
Down to the wire

Rock gone cold  
You caught a cold  
Like so many times  
Before it's all you love

Deep inside I go, you love  
The less I seem to know, you love

Here now, deep inside I go  
Here now