

In Gloom

Jack Frost

darkest night brought me
a surprise
I was beginning to
see the light
a blind man's light
may sunshine rise

when daylight fades
I have to leave
this one way street
it is a desert road

and the tears are falling
down
I shed my tears to wet
the ground
come on let it grow

but we all were sowing
bad seeds
like we always do
seeds of anger
bad seeds

and the tears are falling
down
I shed my tears to wet
the ground
come on let it grow