

# The Dark Before The Dawn

Mostly Autumn

Darkness before the dawn  
See me turning  
Tossing and turning  
Heartbreak has swallowed the sun  
No more love, no more love

When it's gone, you can't hold on  
When it's gone, killing love

Whispers define the dark  
The devil's playground  
Is pulling my heart  
Memories haunt the night  
Try so hold on, try to be free.

When it's gone, you can't hold on  
When it's gone, killing love