

Darkness

Nolan Taylor

Looking out my window
Wishing I was sober
Imagery is vivid
I get lost inside my own head
Now and then I'm spaced out
I've got so much on my mind
So many thoughts are running
Me out of my own time

And everyday I feel it
Its a sort of darkness moving in
And honey I'm so sorry
If you ever find me cold and stiff
Cut me down, just hold me
Won't you kiss me on my head
Nothing I've ever done was to hurt you
Your loves the only thing that's helped

I can hear all them whispering pines
And that sweet feel of a perfect moonlight
You're who I see out through the blinds
So warm with a smile

But that shadow always lingers
Its coming creeping round the bend
Its been waiting just to hold me
Just to hold me and move in
But how can I leave me be
Your loves the only thing that's helped
I swear my pocket watch is closing
And its sending me to hell

I can hear all them whispering pines
And that sweet feel of a perfect moonlight
You're who I see out through the blinds
So warm with a smile

I'm looking out my window
Still wishing I was sober