

There's A Darkness

Patrick Park

I can still feel the flames
You left licking at my feet
They burned me up from inside
And when I walk your city streets
there's a darkness on my mind

Because, hey, oh, my
Well you best be brave or you're bound to die
Hey, oh, no
Well your stocks may break but your seeds will grow

And I can still hear the song
You left ringing in my ears
'cause let it sound as sweet in the calming years
When my heartstone cracks and finally breaks
And the 'morrowed bone and tired muscles ache

Because, hey, oh, my
Well you best be brave or you're bound to die
Hey, oh, no
Well your stocks may break but your seeds will grow
Yeah your stocks may break but your seeds will grow