

Here, in the Dark

The Tragically Hip

I have a thought that consoles me, a glow within
A little thought that consoles me, a light, pale, thin
When I'm wild and lonely, in a winter mind and I cannot become

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Wild and loyal in a winter mind - what I want to become
Because, I had your love, I took it into my heart
But my life was in my mind and yours was in your arms*
And the thought that consoles me is just a star
I am in the dark

I have the dream that you told me, hidden within
Just a dumb little dream that you told me, probably nothing
Where I'm wild and lonely, in a winter mind and slowly I become

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Less wild and loyal to the winter mind - what I want to become
I have your love, I take it into my heart
With my life in my mind, and yours in your arms
And the dream that you told me is so safe and warm
Here, in the dark

Wild and lonely, in a winter mind, I cannot become -
Wild and loyal to the winter mind - what I want to become
When I had your love and took it into my heart
And life in my mind and yours in your arms
And that thought that consoled me is that you aren't
Here, in the dark
Here, in the dark
Here, in the dark
Here, in the dark

Ok, here it is, the chaotic first sip of loneliness
The flame that flicks and pretty soon I want more of it
The happiness and its' restlessness
Me, I'm as happy as my least happy kid...