

The Dark Glow

Thrice

A cold, quiet dread
Is creeping through my head
And carving hexes in my skull
My sanity's thin
There's someone in my skin
They're trembling as the tower tolls

We all know
We hold our breath
The wind blows
Until there's nothing left
We lay low
And we hide our yes
From the dark glow
Where the water meets the west

The clock prowls the hours
These old forgotten flowers
Betray the truth that lies in wait
We cower and crawl
We're climbing up the walls
We know the wolves are at the gate

We all know
We hold our breath
The wind blows
Until there's nothing left
We lay low
And we hide our yes
From the dark glow
Where the water meets the west

But what if all we thought was darkness
Was instead the truest light
What if all we feared was empty
Was the fullness of our life

We all know
We share one breath
The wind blows
Until there's nothing left
So we'll follow
And we'll give our yes
To the dark glow
Where the water meets the west