

# Dark Day Program

Widespread Panic

Dark day program, pen to page  
Nothing's broken, show our age  
Feed the flame, tears enrage  
Wait till mornin', face the day

Now we're toiling over  
Thoughts and mixed emotions  
Hard to really see  
What's lying underneath

Like a roller coaster  
Up and down just floatin'  
Touch the grass and leaves  
Faces in the trees

Oh, kick 'em over, the darkened days  
And tip 'em over, darkened days  
The door is open, light the way  
Light the way, oh

Pain and passion from the rack  
Smokin' jacket, gunny sack  
Feed the flames, safest bet  
They all know that we're not done yet

All that we're expectin'  
What the heart's rejectin'  
Play the giving hand  
Just a change of plans

Now the kings and castles  
Don't seem worth the hassle  
Recent precedent  
Feigning innocence

Oh, tip 'em over, darkened days  
Kick 'em over, darkened days  
Doors will open, light the way  
Another day

Hold your heart out for all to see  
Words were spoken, on our knees  
Feed the flame, last to fade  
Angels know just what you mean

Now we're turning older  
Time has made us bolder  
Love and tragedy  
Easy now to see

All that we're desertin?  
Was it worth the hurtin'  
See it in your eyes  
Crystal blue as sky

Oh, now they're over, darkest days  
Cryin's over, darkened days

War is over, light the way  
Go on our way, oh, gone our way

Oh, kick 'em over, darkened days  
Tip 'em over, darkened days  
Ooh, sweeter memories, place to stay  
Light the way, oh, light the way  
Ooh, light the way

Tip 'em over