

When the Night Gets Long

By Danny Schwarze

It looks as though
The sun's going down again
The shadows of the night time
Are slowly creeping in
I light a candle and pour a dram
To keep the dark at bay
And pray for the start of another day
But the warmth of the sun
Is easy to forget
When the night gets long

It weighs on me,
The dark that's sinking in
And the moonlight's not enough to show
My way around the bend
I blindly stumble down the path
Toward morning's memory
Is it the breaking of the day or just the bottom of a bottle that's waiting there for me?
Now the candle's burning down
And the flickering flame grows dim
When the night gets long

But even still
The sunlight's creeping in
A ray of light sneaks through the cracks,
Day's ready to begin
And as Dawn with her rosy fingers
Gently lifts my head
I rise from my bed to start again
But though the morning sun has come
The chill of dark remains
When the night gets long