

## To Begin

Alela Diane

Down the stairs to the stone house  
Golden light, oh what a fight, another sleepless night  
Her dress's, filigree  
She tells me all her secrets then I'm back on the street  
Oh

It's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself  
When you don't know where to begin  
It's the devil, it's the boil, it's the black of night  
In your head, in your head

Do you see the fire heavy lit before this time  
Know you the color of the end of, the end of the end

Silence is dancing to beating drum  
Money is nothing but a loaded gun  
Oh, whoa

And it's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself  
When you don't know where to begin  
It's the devil, it's the boil, it's the black of night  
In your head, in your head

It's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself  
When you don't know where to begin  
It's the devil, it's the boil, it's the black of night  
In your head, in your head

And it's hard, oh it's hard to help yourself  
When you don't know where to begin  
In the midst of a moment can you break the boy  
Can you tame a demon?

Light a candle in the dark, in the dark, in dark  
In the dark, light a candle in the dark, in dark  
In dark, in dark, oh, whoa, whoa

In the dark, light a candle in the dark, in dark  
In dark, in dark