

# Gonna Be a Darkness

The Jayhawks

There's gonna be roses  
And your picture in a frame  
The women will be cryin' and the men they will whisper your name  
Umbrellas will be open  
On a hillside of graves  
The children will be dressed up and chase each other in the rain

And there's gonna be a darkness  
It may be colder than you'd guess  
There may not be music  
There may not be stairs  
There may not be angels filling the air  
Your mother may be there  
Your father may be there  
There may not be voices sent from a throne to carry you home

Now Heaven may not get you  
The Devil may see you first  
He's hitting himself in both the chest and the back  
A stranger may have found you  
Where the angels have lulled you to sleep  
To swallow you whole like a whale from your head to your feet

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Where you think there's a place  
Wide open and white  
Where you think you'll be safe  
Where you think there's a light

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