

## Here, in the Dark

The Tragically Hip

I have a thought that consoles me, a glow within  
A little thought that consoles me, a light, pale, thin  
When I'm wild and lonely, in a winter mind and I cannot become  
-

Wild and loyal in a winter mind - what I want to become  
Because, I had your love, I took it into my heart  
But my life was in my mind and yours was in your arms\*  
And the thought that consoles me is just a star  
I am in the dark  
I have the dream that you told me, hidden within  
Just a dumb little dream that you told me, probably nothing  
Where I'm wild and lonely, in a winter mind and slowly I become  
-

Less wild and loyal to the winter mind - what I want to become  
I have your love, I take it into my heart  
With my life in my mind, and yours in your arms  
And the dream that you told me is so safe and warm  
Here, in the dark  
Wild and lonely, in a winter mind, I cannot become -  
Wild and loyal to the winter mind - what I want to become  
When I had your love and took it into my heart  
And life in my mind and yours in your arms  
And that thought that consoled me is that you aren't  
Here, in the dark  
Here, in the dark  
Here, in the dark  
Here, in the dark  
Ok, here it is, the chaotic first sip of loneliness  
The flame that flicks and pretty soon I want more of it  
The happiness and its' restlessness  
Me, I'm as happy as my least happy kid...