

Crawl Through The Darkness

The Von Bondies

Crawl through the darkness, fear all that don't, fate is a gift

Can you see the eyes and the daggers that follow?

Anything and everything that stand in the way

Wait, please wait, to the boy who hears the father

Reaching for his hand as his heart starts to sway

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Truth by truth you'll break men in town

What makes a man drink

And another man cry

If not a gift

No change to make way

Through these fine hours of a our lonely lives

Through these fine hours of a our lonely lives

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I need to be alone, I'm halfway to nowhere

More 'n the cold on now that I am alone

Wait means wait, to the boy and his father

Raching for a hand as my heart starts to sway

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