

The Dark (Guy Clark/Buddy Mondlock)

In the dark you can sometimes hear your own heart beat
Or the heart of the one next to you
The house settles down after holding itself up all day
Shoulders slump and it gives a big sigh
And you hear no one's foot fall in the hall

The drip in the kitchen sink marking time
June bug on the window screen
He can't get in but he keeps trying
One way or another we're all in the dark

Fireflies, sparks, lightning, stars
Campfires, the moon, headlights on cars
The northern lights, the Milky Way
You can't see that stuff in the day

When the earth turns it's back on the sun
The stars all come out and the planets start to run around
They call that "day is done"
But really it's just getting started
Some folks take comfort in that

And how dark is it?
It's too dark for goblins
How dark is it?
It's so dark you can smell the moon
How dark is it?
It's so dark the wind gets lost
How dark is it?
It's so dark the sky's on fire!
How dark is it?
It's so dark you can see Fort Worth from here

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