Beth Crowley, The dark

Lost one tell me do you want to be found? You caught me moments before I hit the ground. And I hear voices screaming to run away. Yet I see not black and white, but silver and gray.

I don't trust you, but I want to. Please don't let me fall.

I gaze up at the midnight sky, can't find a single star There are times when I miss the light but I'm not afraid of the dark I'm not afraid of the dark.

Your whispers follow me when I try to leave I fight for a love that I don't fully believe In my heart you're a risk I'm willing to take but my head is telling me there's too much at stake.

I don't trust you, but I want to. Please don't let me fall.

I gaze up at the midnight sky, can't find a single star
There are times when I miss the light but I'm not afraid of the dark
I'm not afraid of the dark.
I'm not afraid of the dark.

I gaze up at the midnight sky, can't find a single star There are times when I miss the light but I'm not afraid of the dark I'm not afraid of the dark.