## David Gray, The Light

You turn out the light And the dark sucks or That shoulders in the

And the dark sucks on the embers of the fire

That shoulders in the night

And these tumbling boulders of desire

Come rolling off the shadows of me

You say I thought time was meant to take away the hurtin

As your lonely silhouette closes the curtain

Back on the road destination uncertain

So lets get in this car and drive

And this feeling I feel so strong

So powerful it cant be wrong

Now the whole frosted night is just a song

Song for you

And the moon is splashed right over the street

Like my tears on your thighs so pale

Its just you and me in the sheets

And I hope the whole wide world is just a jail

When youre away from me

And its rolling on by

Here come the night

Turn out the light

And the dark sucks on the embers of the fire

That smoulders in the night tumbling boulders of desire

Rolling, rolling...

Rolling out the shadows of me

Turn out the light