

Guy Clark, The Dark

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
Shoulder slumps, gives a big sigh
You hear no one's foot fall in the hall
That drip in the kitchen sink markin' time
June bug on the window screen can't get in but he keeps on tryin'
One way or another we're all in The Dark

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

When the earth turns its back on the sun
The stars come out and the planets start to run around
Now 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
And 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 Ft. Worth from here