

The Human League, Darkness

In darkness
Where my dreams are all too clear
Darkness, darkness
Filled with all the sounds of fear
I hear voices (don't turn out the light)
Calling faraway
I see shadows (don't turn out the light)
Moving, changing shape

And the clock stops
As darkness closes in
I hesitate but it's too late
I scream and scream again

I hear colours black and red
I see sounds that fill my head
I'll never read those books again

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I hear voices (don't turn out the light)
Calling faraway
I see shadows (don't turn out the light)
Moving, changing shape

Don't turn out the light (don't turn out the light)
Or I'll go over the edge
Don't turn out the light (don't turn out the light)
Or I'll go over the edge

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