

# Amy Millan, I Will Follow You Into Dark

Love of mine, someday you will die  
I will be close behind, follow you into the dark  
No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white  
Our hands clasped so tight, waiting for the inch of a spark  
If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied  
Illuminate the NOs on our vacancy signs  
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks  
Then I'll follow you into the dark  
Catholic school, vicious as Roman rule  
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black  
I held my tongue as she told me "Son, fear is the heart of love"  
So I never went back  
If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied  
Illuminate the NOs on our vacancy signs  
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks  
Then I'll follow you into the dark  
You and me have seen all there is to see  
Bangkok to Calgary, and the souls of our shoes  
Are all worn down, the time for sleep is now  
Nothing to cry about 'cause we'll hold each other soon  
In the blackest of rooms  
Heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied  
Illuminate the NOs on their vacancy signs  
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks  
I'll follow you into the dark, I'll follow into the dark