

Chapman Tracy, In The Dark

Chapman Tracy

Let It Rain

In The Dark

Make me fumble

Make me fall

Make my heart stop and start

To tremble uncontrollably

Let my eyes see fear make desire

Keep those who long apart

Forbid the kiss

And leave us innocent

Of the things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark

Make me remember

Make me forget

Make my mind unable

To force the body to do its will

Let it be right for belief and denial

To share a space in the heart and leave us only to imagine

About the things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark

Make me pretend

Make me expect

Things can go and come to pass

Without trial or tribulation

Let this life space and time

Leave my body with permanent marks

Faded scars and lines

But not a single impression

Of the things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark

Let me be tempted

Let me be torn

But make my thoughts pure and not

Morally corrupt in form

Let us sleep tonight

Let innocence lie in our dreams and secret hearts

With burning desire

A need to know and do

The things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark

The things some do in the dark