

# Lisa Germano, The Darkest Night Of All

Goodnight  
How can you sleep?  
How can you sleep through this?  
What are your thoughts?  
As you turn to dream?  
I wouldn't know  
I never look  
These things are hard  
These things can hurt  
All of the secrets  
Nobody needs to know  
How does it feel?  
Falling asleep so hard  
How could ask?  
How could I say?  
The things I need to  
You'd go away  
Goodnight  
Memory must  
Fill you with love  
Positive days  
Positive years  
Older than lonely  
Older than old  
There's only minutes  
Minutes to go  
You have to feel this  
You have to cry  
I can go on  
I can deny  
This stuff it hurts  
Always it will  
Now I can ask  
Now I can say  
The things I need to  
You've gone away  
Goodnight