

# Mott The Hoople, Darkness Darkness

(Young)

Darkness darkness be my pillow  
Take my hand let me sleep  
In the coolness of your shadow  
In the silence of your deep  
Darkness darkness hide my yearning  
For the things that cannot be  
Keep my mind from constant turning  
Toward the things that cannot see (no, no)  
Darkness darkness long and lonesome  
With the day that brings my happiness  
I have found the edge of silence  
Oh I am in depths of fear  
Darkness darkness be my blanket  
Cover me with the endless night  
Take away take away the pain of your way  
Fill the emptiness with light (na na na)  
Darkness darkness be my pillow  
Take my hand let me sleep  
In the coolness of your shadow  
In the silence of your deep  
Darkness darkness hide my yearning  
For the things that cannot be  
Keep my mind keep my mind from constant turning  
Toward the things that cannot see