

# PJ Harvey, Dear Darkness

Dear darkness  
Dear darkness  
Won't you cover, cover  
Me again?  
Dear darkness  
Dear  
I've been your friend  
For many years  
Won't you do this for me?  
Dearest darkness  
And cover me from the sun  
And the words tightening  
The words are tightening  
Around my throat  
And, and...  
Around the throat of the one I love  
Tightening, tightening, tightening  
Around the throat of the one I love  
Tightening, tightening, tightening  
Dear darkness  
Dear darkness  
Now it's your time to look after us  
'Cause we kept you clothed  
We kept in business  
When everyone else was having good luck  
So now it's your time  
Time to pay  
To pay me and the one I love  
With the worldly goods you've stashed away  
With all the things you  
Took from us