

# Sting, Darkness

Written by Stewart Copeland

I can dream up schemes when I'm sitting in my seat  
I don't see any flaws 'til I get to my feet  
I wish I never woke up this morning  
Life was easy when it was boring

I could make a mark if it weren't so dark  
I could be replaced by any bright spark  
But darkness makes me fumble  
For a key, to a door that's wide open

Instead of worrying about my clothes  
I could be someone that nobody knows  
I wish I never woke up this morning  
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