

# The Notwist, One Dark Love Poem

Days were darker then light didn't get through  
All this smoke and we had to grope  
And luck would be a child with two arms, two feet and a brain to hide a picture  
Throw light between your eyes  
Go light,  
I'll give you one dark love picture

I think of you in light  
Think of you in light mess  
Think of picture gone pale  
Luck would be a child with two arms, two feet and a brain to hide a picture  
Go light behind your eyes  
Go light,  
I'll give you one dark love poem

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All this smoke and we had to grope  
And luck would be a child with two arms, two feet and a brain to hide a picture  
Throw light between your eyes  
Go light,  
I'll give you one dark love picture