

# Dark Out of the Night

Peter Eldridge

So many times I'd just soon run away  
Feeling at odds with the whole world  
Nothing's clear, not as it appears  
Feel like I'm the only one  
Scared of what the world's become

Just trying to get the dark out of the night  
Just trying to get the dark out of the night  
Just trying to get the dark out of the night  
Oh I'm trying to get the dark out of the night  
Hoping and holding on  
Living for the break of dawn

Trying to find wisdom in words with a jagged edge  
Trying to find the meaning of streets so mean  
An air so insincere it stings my ears  
Treat a kindness with surprise  
As I search for just one pair of honest eyes

And trying to get the dark out of the night  
Just trying to get the dark out of the night  
Just trying to get the dark out of the night  
Oh I'm trying to get the dark out of the night

Hoping and holding on  
Living for the break of dawn  
Hoping and holding on  
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Hoping and holding on  
Living for the break of dawn  
Hoping and holding on  
Living for the break of dawn . . . .