

## Arlo Guthrie "Darkest Hour"

Visit "[Darkest Hour](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Words and music by Arlo Guthrie

It's the tenth of January  
And I still ain't had no sleep  
She comes waltzing in the nighttime  
Made of wings  
She is dressed up like a bandit  
With a hundred sparkling rings  
Looking for my company to keep  
Coming closer to me  
She doesn't say a word  
In the shadow of the carved rock tower  
Where the sounds of the night  
Were the only things we heard  
In my darkest hour

She don't want to hear no secrets  
She would guarantee me that  
She knows there ain't no words  
That can describe her  
With her white silk scarves  
And her black Spanish hat  
She knows there ain't no way I can deny her  
Yes her blue velvet perfume  
Filling up the night  
The guards are all asleep  
That watch the tower  
The moon light held her breast  
As she easily undressed  
In my darkest hour

Her father's in his chambers with his  
Friends all gathered 'round  
They are plotting their enemy's demise  
With their last detail done  
They await the coming sun  
While I am staring in my lover's eyes  
Her brothers and her sisters  
Are all through for tonight  
Pretending that they've just  
Come into power  
But she far most of all, knows that they

Can only fall  
In my darkest hour

Hungry wings; their melodies  
While my love awakens me  
In the midst of the sunburst first light  
Her hands are holding up the skies  
As I hid my opened eyes  
Every move just for herself  
And that's so right  
Soon I went along my way  
With no words that could explain  
As she began descending to the tower  
Her safety now concerns me  
Her circumstance to blame  
In my darkest hour

Visit [Arlo Guthrie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.