

Jakob Dylan

"Gonna Be A Darkness"

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There's gonna be roses,
And your picture in a frame,
The women will be cryin' and the men they will whisper your name.

Umbrellas will be open,
On a hillside of graves.
And children will be dressed up and chase
Each other in the rain.

And there's gonna be a darkness,
it may be colder than you'd guess.
There may not be music.
There may not be stairs.
There may not be angels filling the air.

Your mother may be there.
Your father may be there.
There may not be voices sent from a throne,
to carry you home.

Now Heaven may not get you,
The Devil may see you first.
He's hitting himself in both the beast and the birth.
A stranger may have found you,
where the angels have lulled you sleep,
to swallow you whole like a whale from you head to your feet.

And there's gonna be a darkness,
it may be colder than you'd guessed.
There may not be music.
There may not be stairs.
There may not be angels filling the air.

Your mother may be there.
Your father may be there.
There may not be voices sent from a throne,

to carry you home.

Well you think there's a place,
wide open and white,
well you think you'll be safe,
where you think there'll be a light.

And there's gonna be a darkness,
it may be colder than you'd guessed.
There may not be music.
There may not be stairs.
There may not be angels filling the air.

Your mother may not be there.
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