

Lucy Love "Darkest Hour"

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Like a dying flower my ashes will burn constantly
While I'm gaining power I'm met with my own rivalry
Like a soaring tower I thank the sky entirely
And in my darkest hour
Just my shadow keeps me company

Nothing but sticks and stones
Broken bones
And all that's really left is my own clone
Me and shadow we stand alone
Even though we're light-years away from home
I don't believe in heaven
I don't believe in hell
But in my darkest hour
I shure hope it goes well
The skeletons in my closet
Are starting to smell
So I'm tightening the bolts
Cos I won't ever tell

Like a dying flower my ashes will burn constantly
While I'm gaining power I'm met with my own rivalry
Like a soaring tower I thank the sky entirely
And in my darkest hour
Just my shadow keeps me company

Nothing but aches and groans
High pitch tones
And all that's really left is my own clone
Me and my shadow we're in a twilight zone
But step by step we'll find our way home
I don't believe in miracles
I don't believe in faith
There's a lot of things I love
And even more things that I hate
Trying to balance this out
Might be a mistake
But in my darkest hour
I sure hope it's not too late

Like a dying flower my ashes will grow constantly
While I'm gaining power I'm met with my own rivalry

Like a soaring tower I thank the sky entirely
And in my darkest hour
Just my shadow keeps me company

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