

Pia Zadora

"Dark Ages"

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None of us are what we were
I know you've heard this all before
I know you've heard this all before
But none of us are what we were
But it's a dark age, a dangerous time
I'm on the last page, the end of the line
But it's a dark age, a dangerous time
I'm on the last train, the end of the line
Outside the bar on the road to the madrid
A curious frost settled down on my ribs
These were the badlands, the sad lands
I wanted to leave but i wanted to give
Whispered in song in the tops of the trees
"Tears are the only rain that we see"
Whispered in song in the tops of the trees
"Tears are the only rain that we see"
I get up too late to wave off the night
I get up too late to wave off the night

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