

The Storm

"Before Dawn"

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How many times will you turn your head
There's a riddle in every little word you say
I'm no friend to poor another drink
So is irony, darling don't you think

Bridges burned upon a troubled sea
Will I ever learn what longing does to me
Fingers crossed I never caused no harm
It's the third time now
They say its a charm

It's the darkest hour right before dawn
It's the darkest hour right before the dawn

Fingers crossed the magic man was right
If you follow hearts you will get through the night
Cold is cold
The dark is dark
Will I ever live to mend a broken heart

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