

Iluvatar

"Your Darkest Hour"

Visit "[Your Darkest Hour](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You stand next to the window,
"With the care given a rhyme" was all you said.
You turned to go, but then you whispered,
"I walk a narrow line inside my head".

Then with every step unsure,
You staggered to the door.
The pressure caving in,
Old resolve tested once more.
While you cast a sidelong glance,
Your mind begins to dance.
Alone in this at last...
It was your darkest hour...

Your eyes seem so hollow.
You don't recognize my face;
Don't know my name.
A teardrop falls next to the window.
The pieces fall but who's to blame?

Then a fevered pitch is reached,
Your emotions have been breached.
A whirlwind in your head,
You see no chance of release.
And in one desperate show of power,
The waves of fear will devour.
Alone in this at last...
Your darkest hour...

You stand outside the window.
The cold sea air surrounds you in the night.
So you send your heart over the water.
The question wells inside you, were you right?

And like all those times before,
Standing at the edge of war.
You turn your eyes inside
The window that you're looking for.
While you push my arms away,
You don't hear a word I'm saying to you.
Alone in this at last...

Your darkest hour...

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

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