

Darkness

Bradly Garrett Smith

rewritten (pickup note) with rec. of teacher > with BettyJo Charlton Barnes Ravitz

Guitar *f*

The dark - ness lies a - bove the dawn, it waits for me and my next yawn. I

Guitar *mp*

9

Guit. *f*

know it lurks be - yond my view, when day is here and skies are blue. I live for

Guit.

18

Guit. *f*

years and seek the light, and nights are full of warmth not fright. I sit and

Guit.

26

Guit. *f*

gaze out at the moon, the nights and days are gone so soon.

Guit.