

# Out Of The Dark

Radford

I see a last time attack  
From a sad song, I need you to come back  
If the world gets sick from its spin  
Peel back the walls, close me in When the last hope couldn't be known  
When the last chance was being alone  
When the lights burns out  
And you pull me out of the dark  
And you pull me out of the dark I hear a last time attempt  
From a hopeful song that one's dreamt  
But maybe if the world starts spinning again  
I will be closed in, feeling the strain When the last hope couldn't be known  
When the last chance was being alone  
When the lights burn down  
And you pull me out of the dark  
And you pull me out of the dark Oh, God, how can you see?  
Oh, God, how can you see? When the last hope couldn't be known  
When the last chance was being alone  
When the lights burned out  
And you pull me out of the dark  
And you pull me out of the dark And you pull me out of the dark  
Then you pull me out of the dark  
Then you pull me out of the dark  
Out of the dark Shame, shame, floating, floating  
Shame, shame, floating, floating  
Shame, shame, floating, floating Shame, shame, floating, floating  
Shame, shame, floating, floating  
Shame, shame, floating, floating  
Shame, shame, floating, floating  
Shame, shame, floating, floating

Songwriters

Mead Jonathan Radford Published by

IT'S NOT MY BAG BABY; SONY/ATV HARMONY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

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