

The Small Hours (Remastered)

Metallica

Look hard at the darkness
And you will see
Just call my name and I'll be there You cannot touch me
You would not dare
I am the chill that's in the air And I try to get through to you
In my own special way
As the barriers crumble
At the end of the day
Dark rivers are flowing
Back into the past
You are the fish for which I cast And what of the future
What is to be
As the rivers flow into the sea And I try to get through to you
In my own special way
As the barriers crumble
At the end of the day Do not take for granted
Powers out there
Don't step into the demon's lair Time is an illusion,
Rising from time,
Steep is the mountain which we climb.
And I try to get through to you,
In my own special way,
As the barriers crumble,
At the end of the day
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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