

Darkest days (John Rich on Vocals)

Black Label Society

Divided soul
Of a troubled man
The final fight
The final need to understand
These tangled roots
Ripped from the ground
Abandonment and worry
Forever to be found Rain, rain, rain
Take this hand of sorrow
Take away my darkest days
Rain, rain, rain
Take away my darkest days
Return me for I feel they're here to stay For just one moment
Of peace, I long to know
I can see the storm clouds
Calling me back home
The blood of the hurricane
Where the water is never still
Life is a loaded gun
Love is a bullet that sometimes kills Rain, rain, rain
Take this hand of sorrow
Take away my darkest days
Rain, rain, rain
Take away my darkest days
Return me for I feel they're here to stay Take you far away Rain, rain, rain
Take this hand of sorrow
Take away my darkest days
Rain, rain, rain
Take away my darkest days
Return me for I feel they're here to stay

Songwriters

ZAKK WYLDE Published by

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