

Darkness of the Heart

November-December, 2013
In Bb (G form, capo 3)

In all the ragged villages and every broken town
Children look for shelter as the jackals run them down
Mothers cry for mercy and young men sharpen knives
Paying tribute to the darkness of the heart

G - Am G
Em - C D
G - Bm C
G D G -

Honor rides a pallid nag screaming to be fed
Justice is a scavenger feeding on the dead
Rivers run incarnadine around the killing floor
To vanish in the darkness of the heart

And in the end only this remains
This faint song against a scowling wind
Only this as learned men read verses
To curse the peace of children not yet born

C G D -
Am G D -
C G Em C
G D Am-C G

Behind a wall of mirrors, behind a gate of tears
The flower of their bitterness is watered with their fears
All along the ramparts armored bodies sway
Keeping time to the darkness of the heart

In the ancient tale of blow for blow there are no laurels won
No victors but the carrion crow and nothing to be done
But raise a candle frail and fair, walk it to the wind,
And stand against the darkness of the heart

Repeat Chorus, then:

Yet raise a candle frail and fair
Walk it to the wind
And stand against the darkness of the heart
Will you stand against the darkness of the heart?

Em C
G C
G D Am
G D G

Written a decade into the Global War on Terror.