

The Dark Side Of Pride

The sun's sinkin' over the hill
With the days getting' shorter
The nights bring a chill
The weather calls for rain but I don't mind

I was sure that today you would call
If only to say that you're sorry, that's all
You can't confess even regret
You can't apologize
That's life on the dark side of pride

I'm sure it's not easy to be
With all of those secrets you think you should keep
There must be a thousand reasons why

Is it harder now over the years?
One little thread could unravel the fear
A complicated web of shame
That keeps it all inside
That's life on the dark side of pride

The war of the roses and of kings
Battle lines drawn and a mother's sting
Those two little words let freedom ring
They mean everything

The sun's rising over fields
The days getting' longer
The night's warm and still
The weather calls for rain but I don't mind

I thought by today you would call
Maybe it's just that you're busy that's all
I would bet your hope I guess
Is to sweep it all aside
That's life on the dark side of pride
That's life on the dark side of pride