

# NIGHT WILL COME

NED

Start

74  
waits for you with o - pen arms. You stare right through her. 75  
76  
On and on\_ you fall\_ to-wards her,

77  
cold em-brace in sha-dowed door-way. Of-fers no-thing, still she draws you e-ver to her. 78  
79

80  
On and on\_ and on\_ you stum - ble on\_ to-wards the sin - - king sun. 81

82  
Turn a blind - eye, fight\_ or run. 83  
Rest as - sured\_ the night will\_

~~PHIL: Hey old guy. I bought you some soup. Stay with me, fella.  
Come on, man. No, no! I need you to live.~~

84  
..... come. 3  
85-87  
End