Later that day we made our way to the old cathedral door A flame, a figure, a shadow
Walked away towards the tower alone
We must be close nearby
Hope cannot find our own way
Through dark, it's cold, I'm told it's gray
There's a light that never grows dim

But if all can be made right there's still a chance on New Year s' Day

And if Grace were here I would love to see her face somehow, so meway

And if all is well that means there's still a chance in hell

You are safe here, safe here in these arms of mine There is shelter, shelter from the mire of life Claiming sanctuary from the fire that drove you in You are safe here, safe here in these arms of mine

Climbing the stairs towards heaven Making our own way into the room Empty, barren
Not another soul in sight
Then when the moon came crawling
There in the night, a great divide
A whisper, a motion, calling
We're the 99 all right

But if all can be made right there's still a chance on New Year s' Day

And if all is well that means there's still a chance in hell

You are safe here, safe here in these arms of mine There is shelter, shelter from the mire of life Claiming sanctuary from the fire that drove you in You are safe here, safe here in these arms of mine

Now a tradition said Buying penance did a wrong and right A great collapse Great collapse

You are safe here, safe here in these arms of mine There is shelter, shelter from the mire of life Claiming sanctuary from the fire that drove you in You are safe here, safe here in these arms of mine