

Among The Believers

Darlene Love

We are poets, we're soldiers
We're children of the night
Oh, yeah (oh, yeah)
With the turn of a dial we're sanctified
Oh, yeah (oh, yeah)
We are the rebels who carry your names
We learn from your history and bury your pain
Please wait for us; it's not too late for us

I remain among the believers
I remain among the believers

Out in the desert where the gypsy pirates ride
Oh, yeah (oh, yeah)
I see peacemakers coming, I see justice in our time
Oh, yeah (oh, yeah)
Your personal politics ain't got no heart
Your strength has no power; you're scared of the dark
Please wait for us; it's not too late for us

I remain among the believers
I remain among the believers

Your fear keeps you angry, deaf, dumb, and blind
Your greed is a hunger that eats it's own kind
(Please wait for us) Please wait for us
(It's not too late for us) It's not too late for us

I remain among the believers
Yes, I do
I remain among the believers
Yeah, everyday
I remain among the believers
Yeah
I remain among the believers