

Who Will Lead Us?

The Gutter Twins

Crawl, we'll crawl no more
I think that chariot is coming
And should it please you Lord
I'll give this trumpet up
Give it up to Gabriel
Who'll lead us now Lord
Who'll hear the sound of grieving

I woke up crying then I'm running in the rain
Trying, trying to find my woman
Born into this darkened place
Out to the Kingdom though my wretched soul be chained
Who'll lead us now Lord
Don't you hear me, don't you hear me crying
Who'll hear the sound of grieving

Crawling no more
See that chariot is coming
And should it please you Lord
I'll give this trumpet up
Give it up to Gabriel
Who'll lead us now Lord
Who'll hear the sound of grieving