Caedmon's Call

Words will ride upon the wind Like the leaves dance in the fall Forever gone and back again There can be no greater call Take the time Think it through Walk in wise Leave the fool And it can betray Sometimes a beggar, has more to say Angels sang with her sweet voice A siren song from heaven To entice a man who had no choice Before he too was fallen Take the time Think it through Thirty coins can bury you And it can betray Sometimes a beggar, has more to say And you can search for what to sing Or you can let it come to you It doesn't matter either way As long as you can speak the truth Take the time, think it through Walk in wise, leave the fool Take the time, think it through Thirty coins, can bury you And it can betray, sometimes a beggar, has more to say Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh