

Twelve O'Clock Chant

First Aid Kit

Hold me hard light, soft light hold me
Moonlight in your mountains fold me
Sunlight in your tall waves scald me
Ironlight in your wires shield me
Deathlight in your darkness wield me

In burlap bags the bankers sew me
In countries far the merchants sell me
In icy caves the princes throw me
In golden rooms the doctors geld me
In battlefields the hunters rule me

I will starve till prophets find me
I will bleed till angels bind me
Still I sing till churches blind me
Still I love till cog-wheels wind me

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