

## 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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