

Circle The Wagons

Greeley Estates

At daybreak we travel, we say the Son is our guide.
At daybreak we're traveling, blind in the light.
As the sunset approaches, we fear for the night skies.
As the sunset approaches, we fear for our lives.

Hear the sound of, all around us, hear the sound of their wings
in the night.
God, save us.
God, save us.
God, save us from the evil ones.

We circle the wagons; we're too afraid to leave the light.
We circle the wagons; we're lost in the night.
All night we're spinning, in circles.
Around, around.
All night we're spinning, because we're all blind.

Hear the sound of, all around us, hear the sound of their wings
in the night.
God, save us.
God, save us.
God, save us from the evil ones.
Hear the sound of, all around us, hear the sound of their wings
in the night.
God, save us.
God, save us.
God, save us from what we've become.

Well, what good is a lantern in the light of day?
Tell me, what good is a lantern in the light of day?
Tell me, what good is a lantern in the light of day?
Tell me, what good is a lantern if it only sees the light of day?

All night we circle the wagons.
All night we circle the wagons.

Hear the sound of, all around us, hear the sound of their wings
in the night.
God, save us.
God, save us.
God, save us from the evil ones.
Hear the sound of, all around us, hear the sound of their wings
in the night.
God, save us.
God, save us.
God, save us from what we've become.

All night we circle the wagons.