

The Watchman

LAB

There are some things that I know
Precious things you cannot hold
Some things in our lives can take their own device
Hold the line, but keep it free, yeah

Oh, see the watchman in his cloak
Sitting underneath the tree
He knows when it's time to take another life
I thought you were, but you're not free

The time is up, but I will question
The game of life that I have played
Now I think it's time, to take me on a high
Riding horses to the heavens

I never planned it
Oh, this devastation, yeah
Now I think it's time to take me on a ride
Hold the line, but keep it free, yeah

My feet are firm in heaven
I swear that I can hear them
Trumpets blowing in the distance sun
Don't worry about the lonely
You're not the one and only
I know that someday I would reach the sun

Reach the sun
Reach the sun

It's in the night, whoa
It's in the night, yeah yeah
It's in the night, yeah yeah