

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