

A Call To Arms

Laura Jansen

My love, the drums are calling
A red sky, a warning
No sense in hiding from the front line
It's been here the whole time

I sleep to keep my mind at ease
I wander through a dream
Of what I once believed
No rest until we face the truth
And draw it to the light

This is a call to arms
Will you embrace me
Before it's too late, baby?
This is a call to arms
Will you embrace me
Before it's too late, baby?

Take care of all the love you spend
It's wasting to nothing
Beware of wolves who hide their teeth
They'll take you and leave you

Should I be like a Russian doll?
A statue in the cold
As empty as a shell
Or make a final stand
Go back to what we had
I'm stepping out from my defenses

This is a call to arms
Will you embrace me
Before it's too late, baby?
This is a call to arms
Will you embrace me
Before it's too late, baby?
This is a call to arms
Will you save me?
Will you save me?

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