The Deep Cold

Normandie

There is a storm coming down
But there's nothing to be afraid of
I can hear the cries from a lonely prayer
I can't see the light but I know it's there

There is a war with no crown
Like a prophet who preach to lions
I can hear the cries from a world in fear
I can't see the light but I know it's there

So let them in
'Cause you know we're the same, there's no reason to feel afraid
Put yourself in their place and tell me you feel no pain
Oh, when it all is said and done
Can't you see who holds the gun?

There is a flood coming down
And there's nothing to be afraid of
I can feel the love from a world in prayer
I can't see the light but I know it's here

So let them in
'Cause you know we're the same, there's no reason to feel afraid
Put yourself in their place and tell me you feel no pain
Oh, when it all is said and done
Can't you see who holds the gun?

A boy
A son
A girl
A gun
We fear
We bomb
They flee
Who won?
A boy, we fear
A son, we bomb
A girl, she flees
A gun, who won?

So let them in
'Cause you know we're the same, there's no reason to feel afraid
Put yourself in their place and tell me you feel no pain
Oh, when it all is said and done
Can't you see who holds, the gun?

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