

Sons of Zebedee

Tora Tora

Let me be the first to welcome you here
Come right in
And make yourself right at home
From behind stain glass curtains
And heart broken mirrors
No one here will ever throw stones
Call us the sons of thunder
Bring the lightning
Right down from the sky
All we need is for you to join us
Raise your voices up loud
Hands up high
We are the Sons of Zebedee

Sisters and brothers
Friends and beloved
We are all united as one
We only have a moment to share
And then the moment is gone
But we'll be together before too long
Call up the boys of thunder
Bring the fire right down from the sky
Raise your voices up loud
Hands up high
We are the Sons of Zebedee

Wipe every tear and serve with no fear
With us you always have a home
Come one come all, come as you are
We'll life you up with this song

Call us the sons of thunder
Bring the lightning
Right down from the sky
All we need is for you to join us
And raise your voices up high
Raise your voices up loud and sing it now
We are the Sons of Zebedee