

Midnight Walls

Trent Dabbs

All night long like a soldier at attention
Hanging on the first word from the queen
All the armies that you build are still defending
The fields of worry that I come between
And I'm standing at the gate, still not a king
Come on, let me in, you know it's me
When your moonlight's out
And all your fires are burning
And your troubles now,
We'll burn them to the ground
We built them up so high
You can't even see the stars come out
Let me tear those midnight walls down
Walls down...
Lay this song down
And sing a song of rescue
You look so true
When there's trouble behind your eyes
We'll take an aim on the darkness that you go through
And you'll say a prayer that the sun is on my side
'Cause I'm standing at the gate, still not a king
Come on, let me in, you know it's me
When your moonlight's out
And all your fires are burning
And your troubles now,
We'll burn them to the ground
We built them up so high
You can't even see the stars come out
Let me tear those midnight walls down
Walls down...