

The Minor Prophets

Haste the Day

Have you seen the sun?
Well have you seen the sun?
Or has the darkness dragged you further from your door? Take each others hands, look into the clouds
Such a beautiful song we sing
Finally finding our own way back home
Such a beautiful song we sing Oh no, well, this is no time for excuses
Weve singled you out and the leaders keep running away The sound of trumpets will carry you home
The sound of trumpets will resound, we all sing Take each others hands, look into the clouds
Such a beautiful song we sing
Finally finding our own way back home
Such a beautiful song we sing Re-break the bone to assure the healing
So that we might know you again
Re-break the bone, re-break the bone
Re-break the bone Sound the alarm
Like a vulture on the nation with silver
Oh no, have we sealed our own destruction?
Walk away from the only thing that matters Re-break the bone, re-break the bone
Re-break the bone to assure the healing
Re-break the bone, know you again Take each others hands, look into the clouds
Such a beautiful song we sing
Finally finding our own way back home
Such a beautiful song we sing The sound of trumpets will carry you home
The sound of trumpets will resound, we all Break, break, break, break

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