

# Army of One

## Phish

Northern dilemma  
Call of the cold  
The arms of the arctic  
Begin to unfold Sit in a circle  
Facing the sun  
Get what you can now  
Winter is on The truth on condition  
Never dig deep  
Solemn reminders  
As ground waters seep Into foundations  
Centers of joy  
To weaken and crumble  
Search and destroy Light up the city  
Hiding's so strange  
And better take cover  
It's love at close range Oh, so a mission  
Cover of dark  
Army of one now  
Don't let down your guard Sit in a circle  
Facing the sun  
Soak it in while you can  
Winter is on I got no answer  
But you got no call  
I just can't compete  
With the weight of it all Silent treatment  
Stone in the rain  
Bright shining doorway  
Trying to remain Northern dilemma  
Call of the cold  
The arms of the arctic  
Begin to unfold Sit in a circle  
Facing the sun  
Soak it in while you can  
Winter is on I got no answer  
But you got no call  
I just can't compete  
With the weight of it all

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