Minarets

Dave Matthews & Tim Reynolds

Santa Maria choose your children
Santa Maria virgin child
all our wars over you we are fighting
and all our time faith justifying
Brother caged Babylon will fall
Sister chained and bound, beaten and bleeding
The tv's on, to me this explains it
Wearing a tie like daddy speaks it
Screaming from the minarets
Later on we'll all be dancing
Screaming from the minarets
Yes indeed i'm making faces
Rain on the ground in a space
God has grown
Alone till a man looking glass in his hand
He is holding up to you
What you see
What you see
What you see
What you see is human
Screaming from the minarets

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