Turn in Your Arms

Black Star Riders

C'mon let's go outside
Outside into the rain
I want to hear the cars go by
Smell the streets again
I want to hear a raven's cry
C'mon let's taste the sea
I want to know where it all went wrong
'Cause I'm standing on the "T"Mackenzie rides again tonight
Across the prairie in the pale moonlight
Soldiers of dust head for liquor stores
Outdated laws cause uncivil wars
Where's the point of no return
Unspoken words tear, slash and burn
Once were warriors of the nation
Now chase the wind in reservation
There's a new messiah
In this lethal paradise
So come home John and don't stay long
I know the wolves' howl
And the lighning strikes
So let's bury the dead and turn in your arms
Let's bury the dead and turn in your armsSOLOI hear the call from the wild frontier
Still smell the blood, still taste the fear
Ain't given no quarter under the gun
The sold the land my people walk on
Like a blind man I'll follow your lead
Understanding is a nothing on which I believe
If you keep on coming I'll be back for more
Ice cold prison i hate and adore
There's a new messiah
In this lethal paradise
So come home John and don't stay long
I know the wolves' howl
And the lighning strikes
So let's bury the dead and turn in your arms
Let's bury the dead and turn in your arms

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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