

# Harm's Way

## Waco Brothers

Burned by their fields on a cold stainless day

Blown by the wind - they got nothin' to say

I can't look the other way

Just to stay out of harm's wayToes in the dirt - here's a fork in the road

Blood on my shirt and a lump in my throat

I can't look the other way

Just to stay out of harm's wayPretty maids in a row

Tried to hide from the cold

With their heads held up high

They're just waiting around to dieThe word resigned comes to mind

The leaders race while we fall behind

But they can't touch the sky

They're just waiting around to dieNo they can't touch the sky

They're just waiting around to dieTouched by the gold as the moment is framed

No one will look and so no one is blamed

I can't look the other way

I won't stay out of harm's wayThe Venus slowly rises in the night

The people softly lit by restless moonlight

And as the Jackal preys upon the Netherworld

You can hear as she surprises and sings...RISE!And as the Jackal preys upon the Netherworld

You can hear her as she rises and sings...RISE!Touched by the wind as the movement returns

Now we begin all the lessons to learnI can't look the other way

I won't stay out of harm's way

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