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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