

We Are The Archers

Oh, Sleeper

We watched them fall, eyes locked to mine
Feeling as if I had let them down
Caught blinded by silk, led by lips
To the baited chains now look around regret
As the axe swings before your eyes
Think how everyday we spent dreaming
Never once did we pick up the sword and learn to fight
Now is the time pick yourself up and fight
Learn to swing, learn to swing
They watched me fall for the last time
But how is such an elegant blade to be stopped?
When in times where eyes set sites
To cross-hair the weak, my bride
I'll try, oh so hard to find that light
But in his mind she baits me to fire
What a cunning foe we've met
Our horizons pushed pages away to a new fight
A new method, new plan but how do I train?
How do you ready a child for war?
Oh what a cunning foe we've met
The captain, what will he send?
I know he will send but what will be sent?
I can feel a slip a buzzard scrapes nearby
As I, atop this hill, stand and scream
It's all I can do to control my gaze
From the curiosity of seeing myself as prey
And then I heard an armored march
I heard an armored march that shook the trees
Bows bent as they sang, "We are the archers"

Songwriters

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Song
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