

Called Out In the Dark

Island Def Jam

It's like we just can't help ourselves,
Cause we don't know how to back down,
We were called out to the streets,
We were called out into the towns,
How the heaven's they opened up,
Black arms of dazzling gold,
With our rain washed histories,
When we're do not need to be told,
Show me now,
Show me the arms aloft,
Every eye trained on a different star,
This MAGIC, this drunken semaphore

We are listening and we're not blind,
This is your life, this is your time,
We are listening and we're not blind,
This is your life, this is your time

I was called out in the dark,
By a choir of beautiful HEAT,
Now it's the kids took back the parks,
You and I were left with the streets,
Show me now,
Show me the arms aloft,
Every eye trained on a different star,
This MAGIC, this drunken semaphore

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