Torches

Karl Jenkins

On clearer days I can see the lights
From my bedroom door
On windy nights I can smell the lake
As it drifts to me from the shore
The traffic lights silently change
A thousand times a day
But I'm still waiting
Yeah, I'm still waiting
What if my hand could block the sun
Would we ever wake up?
What if I turned back all these clocks
Would that be time enough?
I can't remember exactly
When this longing began
But I know it wasn't before the day
You touched my hand
Laugh and shout in blissful daze
And numbers are exchanged
I'm still waiting
Yeah, I'm still waiting
What if my hand could block the sun
Would we ever wake up?
And if I turned back all these clocks
Would that be time enough?
So put your hands where I can see them
And shut your mouth, I know who you are
In a world void of feeling
Or heart I know that we are the torches in the dark
Let's break this down
Let's make this count
Let's leave this one-horse town
No better time than now
Let's break this down
Let's make this count
Let's leave this one-horse town
No better time than now
The angels dance
Like feathers float
They're here to see

And to be seen
The clock strikes two
The music slows
And each one slowly
Dons their wings
Once outside they all pair off
And hand in hand they leave
But I'm still waiting
Yeah, I'm still waiting
What if my hand could block the sun
Would we ever wake up?
And if I turned back all these clocks
Would that be time enough?
Will we ever wake up?

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