

Army of One

Phish

Northern dilemma
Call of the cold
The arms of the arctic
Begin to unfold Sit in a circle
Facing the sun
Get what you can now
Winter is on The truth on condition
Never dig deep
Solemn reminders
As ground waters seep Into foundations
Centers of joy
To weaken and crumble
Search and destroy Light up the city
Hiding's so strange
And better take cover
It's love at close range Oh, so a mission
Cover of dark
Army of one now
Don't let down your guard Sit in a circle
Facing the sun
Soak it in while you can
Winter is on I got no answer
But you got no call
I just can't compete
With the weight of it all Silent treatment
Stone in the rain
Bright shining doorway
Trying to remain Northern dilemma
Call of the cold
The arms of the arctic
Begin to unfold Sit in a circle
Facing the sun
Soak it in while you can
Winter is on I got no answer
But you got no call
I just can't compete
With the weight of it all

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