

Shields

[Kim Churchill](#)

What could go wrong I can't count the number of ways
You could be mauled or burned for starters
You could still drown in knee deep waters
That's enough to hold up and hide in this cave
What could go wrong I can't count the number of ways
You could be struck by lightening walking
Look at the cross and your soul starts talking
Nothing prepares you for the freeze that's coming
I won't dare, I won't dare
I think I feel a wicked breeze blowing
I won't dare, I won't dare
Nothing prepares you for the freeze that's coming
I won't dare, I won't dare
I think I feel a wicked breeze blowing
I won't dare, I won't dare
Nothing prepares you for the freeze that's coming
Lights out and draw the curtains
I got the means
Wait patiently
I won't dare, I won't dare
Wait patiently
Nothing prepares you for the breeze that's coming
I won't care
I won't care
I think I feel a wickid breeze blowing
I won't dare
I won't dare
Lie down and drown your good dreams
I've got the means
I won't dare
I won't dare
That's enough to hold up and hide in the shade
Lie down and drown your good dreams
Wait patiently

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