The Minor Prophets

Haste the Day

Have you seen the sun?

Well have you seen the sun?

Or has the darkness dragged you further from your door? Take each others hands, look into the clouds

Such a beautiful song we sing

Finally finding our own way back home

Such a beautiful song we singOh no, well, this is no time for excuses

Weve singled you out and the leaders keep running awayThe sound of trumpets will carry you home The sound of trumpets will resound, we all singTake each others hands, look into the clouds

Such a beautiful song we sing

Finally finding our own way back home

Such a beautiful song we singRe-break the bone to assure the healing

So that we might know you again

Re-break the bone, re-break the bone

Re-break the boneSound the alarm

Like a vulture on the nation with silver

Oh no, have we sealed our own destruction?

Walk away from the only thing that mattersRe-break the bone, re-break the bone Re-break the bone to assure the healing

Re-break the bone, know you again Take each others hands, look into the clouds

Such a beautiful song we sing

Finally finding our own way back home

Such a beautiful song we sing The sound of trumpets will carry you home

The sound of trumpets will resound, we allBreak, break, break

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