Provider

Midlake

When the first men on the ground were laid I wouldn't fall under the mad skirts Onward forth into a land of gold Swords were drawn upon the roadChorus: Provider, carry on Far from the golden age Follow me down a fox hole in the ground Don't delayCome morning, miles along Gathered round, those remained With ... and a cry for the land Joy to gainWinter came and I was old and alone Time set's gone under the mad skirts Onward further to a land unknown With only hope of the sea's agoChorus: Provider, carry on Far from the golden age Follow me down a fox hole in the ground Don't delayProvider, carry on Far from the golden age Follow me down a fox hole in the ground Don't delayCome morning, miles along Gathered round, those remained With ... and a cry for the land Joy to gain

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