

# Somber Season

R. Scott

The somber season with it's burning sky  
To the future toss a pebble  
The fall from heaven took our breath away  
Seems we lost one to the devil

Calling out in our time of need  
I'm still waiting on the line  
I'm still waiting

Subdivisions - fanning fire's flame  
As we lay it on the table  
Poster children, don't believe the lies  
Keep the playing field level

Calling out in our time of need  
I'm still waiting on the line  
I'm still waiting

Going up to the mountain top  
We got to move, we got to move  
I might not make it with you  
But don't ever stop

Gotta keep on pushing  
Push on through

The fall from heaven took our breath away  
Seems we lost one to the devil  
The somber season with it's burning sky  
To the future toss a pebble

Take me home.

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Lyrics submitted by R..

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