

Year In The Wilderness

Cutting Crew

Some things get started
Some things get finished then fade away,
But some of us made our own rules from the start
A year in the wilderness
We sat it out now we're home again
And playin'....
Into the den with the lions
Too many good friends I lost
They say it's a price you pay
So don't try to force my hand
I can't give any more.
We'll cut every corner to cross every border
Hello again!
Play...
Into the den with the lions
It's so good to be home
Back into the den with the lions.
Deep in my darkest of hours
I find myself all alone
I hear a voice and I look to the sky
There was an eagle
An eagle that's flying into the sun,
(and he whispered)
Play...
Into the den with the lions
It's so good to be home
I'm falling -back into the den with the lions
feels so good to be home...