

# Numbers

Great Northern

Beware of strength in numbers  
They play better than one  
A group of those who follow  
Can never reach the sun

Be careful who you're thinking will save you in the end  
Maybe we're all just waiting for one beautiful friend

The rising of all of this  
Will not become the fall  
A group of those who follow  
Will never learn to walk

We see what we want to see  
Maybe breathe lighter now  
The group of those who follow  
You'll never see us now

Save us