

Out of the Ground

John Mark McMillan

The lights come out
And follow you around the block
Where the freight train stopped
For you

Cause I can hear you walking in
The city till the pavement ends
With houses crumbling
For you

Cause I'm
Coming up from out of the ground
Coming up from out of the ground
Coming up from out of the ground
For you, for you, for you

Coming up from out of the ground
Coming up from out of the ground
Coming up from out of the ground
For you

We've run from it
But it sleeps like the current quits
And would've stained my lips
But not for you

We fall apart
at the seems
From day to dark
But its seeping into our sleep
For you

Cause I'm
Coming up from out of the ground
Coming up from out of the ground
Coming up from out of the ground
For you, for you, for you

One by one
Come undone
Come alive
Come alive