

The sun is gone, and that's all I really know  
No angels in the air  
With hearts as good as gold  
The closer you stand to the gates  
The more the gates are closed

These darkened days  
Make somebody's hunger and thirst  
The blessed burns the sun  
He's throwin' shadows on the earth  
The shadow you find at the gate  
And all the gates are closed  
Oh yeah

Anytime you find your race is run  
Felt much colder standin' in the sun  
Waitin' for some warmth and comin' down  
Felt much older than I really was  
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