

Walking with you in these wind-swept fields
Does not keep me honest when honest does feel
The furthest most reach from our fingers and I
I look to the stars and they look to your eyes

For trumpets are sounding in the distance tonight
And ravens keep winding to their endless sights
To the furthest most from our fingers and I
I look to the stars and they look to your eyes

For surely I know if I flee here tonight
That I'd be alone, a singular fright
And I'm sure that I'd crumble and crease in the weight
It's safe in your arms, in your arms I will stay

For towers will fall and countries will too
With generals left not knowing what to do
And pleading to their Gods with prayers much too late
They will look to your eyes and I'll not look away

For surely I know if I flee here tonight
That I'd be alone, a singular fright
And I'm sure that I'd crumble and crease in the weight
It's safe in your arms, in your arms I will stay
Oh surely I'd crumble and crease in the weight
It's safe in your arms, in your arms I will stay

Oh then maybe we'll lay down, we'll lay down
Oh in the safe haven that we've made, that we've made
Oh...