

Take A Turn

Armored Saint

(John Bush/Dave Prichard/Phil E. Sandoval/Joey Vera/Gonzo)

Hear her words, whispers on the shore
Blinded by a haze, in a daze
I pick myself from off the ground, hey
I know the words I speak, could enter
Your mind when you sleep
Then the act is done,
I just wait for the outcome
Take a turn with me, can you feel the force
Wo-oh, Wo-oh setting the course
On and on the days go by,
still I hear no reply
Then I start to wonder if my aim was a lie
Then she comes to me unspoken
Without a word, without a sign
Just let your passion flow, and let me know
What's on your mind
Take a turn with me, can you feel the force
Wo-oh, Wo-oh setting the course
I didn't mean to make you uptight
Just had to make sure it felt right
Save your words, take a turn with me
Save your words, take a turn with me
With all my thirst,
I didn't even get my money's worth
Turn from me