

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