

# A Call To Arms

Laura Jansen

My love, the drums are calling  
A red sky, a warning  
No sense in hiding from the front line  
It's been here the whole time

I sleep to keep my mind at ease  
I wander through a dream  
Of what I once believed  
No rest until we face the truth  
And draw it to the light

This is a call to arms  
Will you embrace me  
Before it's too late, baby?  
This is a call to arms  
Will you embrace me  
Before it's too late, baby?

Take care of all the love you spend  
It's wasting to nothing  
Beware of wolves who hide their teeth  
They'll take you and leave you

Should I be like a Russian doll?  
A statue in the cold  
As empty as a shell  
Or make a final stand  
Go back to what we had  
I'm stepping out from my defenses

This is a call to arms  
Will you embrace me  
Before it's too late, baby?  
This is a call to arms  
Will you embrace me  
Before it's too late, baby?  
This is a call to arms  
Will you save me?  
Will you save me?

My love, the drums are calling  
A red sky, a warning