

## White Light

New Model Army

It's another heroes' sunset  
I'm riding on the Great North Road  
Coiled and tensed in wonder  
As the land turns burning gold  
Out in the sun, out in the wind  
I'm nearly ready now to come back again

We are silent in this worship  
Beneath the breathing of the summer trees  
They sparkle in a dance of silver  
As the light falls through the leaves  
Out in the sun, out in the wind  
I'm nearly ready now to come back again

So from the wisdom of trances, the armies of Jesus  
To the Voodoo possessions, the different disguises  
At dusk in the mountains, all bowed in surrender  
A thousand voices calling out a million names  
We knelt as we lit the candles  
Around the little shrine  
Take me back to the white light  
I want to go there again  
Out in the sun, out in the wind  
I'm nearly ready now to come back again