

# Midnight Oil

Petra

We wait since the day He ascended  
He said He would come again  
Some think it will be such a long time  
Some they the know just when  
We live like there's no tomorrow  
We wait with out lamps of oil  
We watch for the midnight hour  
The day we cease our toil  
When the trumpet sounds and the bridegroom comes

The wedding's gonna be so royal  
So we gotta keep staying loyal  
'Cause our feet are gonna leave this soil  
When we burn the midnight oil  
When we burn the midnight oil

Some wait from the top of the mountain  
Away from the world below  
Some work while there's still a harvest  
No rest when there's seed to sow  
We go out to wait for the bridegroom  
Some bring oil of readiness  
Some lamps will be burned out waiting  
Left out in their emptiness  
Will our lamps be full at parousia?

When the bridegroom comes we will hear the call