

Army of One

Phish

Northern dilemma, call of the cold
The arms of the arctic begin to unfold
Sit in a circle facing the sun
Get what you can now, winter is on

Truth on condition, never dig deep
Solemn reminders as groundwaters seep
Into foundations, centers of joy
To weaken and crumble, search and destroy

Light up the city, hiding so strange
You'd better take cover, it's love at close range
Oh solo mission, cover of dark
Army of one now, don't let down your guard

Sit in a circle facing the sun
Soak it in while you can, winter is on
I got no answer but you've got no call
I just can't compete with the weight of it all

Silent treatment, stone in the rain
Bright, shining doorway, try to remain
Northern dilemma, call of the cold
The arms of the arctic begin to unfold

Sit in a circle facing the sun
Soak it in while you can, winter is on
I got no answer but you've got no call
I just can't compete with the weight of it all