

Walking with you in these wind-swept fields  
Does not keep me honest when honest does feel  
The furthest most reach from our fingers and I  
I look to the stars and they look to your eyes

For trumpets are sounding in the distance tonight  
And ravens keep winding to their endless sights  
To the furthest most from our fingers and I  
I look to the stars and they look to your eyes

For surely I know if I flee here tonight  
That I'd be alone, a singular fright  
And I'm sure that I'd crumble and crease in the weight  
It's safe in your arms, in your arms I will stay

For towers will fall and countries will too  
With generals left not knowing what to do  
And pleading to their Gods with prayers much too late  
They will look to your eyes and I'll not look away

For surely I know if I flee here tonight  
That I'd be alone, a singular fright  
And I'm sure that I'd crumble and crease in the weight  
It's safe in your arms, in your arms I will stay  
Oh surely I'd crumble and crease in the weight  
It's safe in your arms, in your arms I will stay

Oh then maybe we'll lay down, we'll lay down  
Oh in the safe haven that we've made, that we've made  
Oh...