

## Chariot

### The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus

A father kneels and starts to pray (whoa)  
For the son that he can't save (Oh no)  
He would do anything to take his place  
But you know  
Sometimes it's hard to understand mysterious ways (whoa)  
So the chariot took him home  
Now he's running through the streets of gold  
He is swimming on the crystal seas  
Can't you see?  
He will wait there for you and me  
A mother kneels and starts to weep (whoa)  
For the children she won't see (oh no)  
And she worked every single day of the week to care for her young  
But on that hospital bed she waits to die alone  
So the chariot takes her home  
She is welcomed in the arms of love  
And she is seeing all the beautiful things she dreamed of  
And she is waiting to greet all of us  
Don't wait too long  
Today could go wrong  
Don't wait too long to know  
Will the chariot take you home?  
Are we running down the streets of gold?  
Are we singing by the crystal seas  
you and me?  
The gift of love has set you free