

Wild Light **"New Year's Eve"**

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There's a faith that comes along with this
Senses on the belt lines on your wrists
Comes out swinging on the urge
Oh it's wide to hide behind a heavy bed

We were watching a pastor eat his son
As he spoke up in front of everyone
There was something in the room everyone felt
Was it coming from within or from without

There's a faith that comes along with this
Someone did it to you like a gift
There was something in your heart you could not see
When you got in a fist fight, New Years Eve

Now we watched those big hands rise and fall
You could never keep that beat at all
You can't even get up right before
You keep sleeping in the bed where you were born

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