Receiving End Of Sirens, The "Wanderers"

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This little light of mine
I was told to let it shine
But I stood idly by
And watched that poor flame die

I kept it from the bushel and brush And away from the grasp of men I left that lantern in the light Where my flame could blend right in

I will bear this cross
I will wear these thorns

But I know All this dark won't swallow All the light I hide But still host

Her I'll learn to hold She will grow and grow And she will shine so bright

"Don't let Satan blow it out."
The teachers always said
But soon enough he figured out
It wasn't worth his breath

'Cause this little light of mine Is losing all its' bright Not to the dark I hold inside

But to the dark kept from its sight Below the smoke still burns a fire A small spark lives 'neath all these ashes Promise me you'll blow until I glow red, bright fiery red

I've learned to smolder All smoke but no flame Ashes ashes we all fall down (I long to glow like you embers, bright halogen embers)

Ashes to ashes we all fall down

This little light of mine I was told to let it shine But I stood idly by...

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