

Ali Project

"Young Cardinals"

Visit "[Young Cardinals](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Go!
Strange things happen in the night time hours
Yesterday's left
Tomorrow's ours
Those who see numbers refuse the great forgiver
Powerful men, raise your hands and deliver
No superstition to which we all cling
(???)
The sun hides itself concealing its grin
And waits for the dawn to reveal itself again

Oh, young cardinals, nesting in the trees
Oh, hear our song
And rain your innocence on me

One, two, three, four!

Strange things happen in the night time hours
I was twice as crazed and wolves devour
Ghosts of love are going through the blinds
Nicotine babies will pull those blinds

The god of the sea is swinging his trident
We stoke our fires with the bones of tyrants
The sun infiltrates through the dust and the dead
And waits for the dawn to reveal itself again

Oh, young cardinals nesting in the trees
Oh, hear our song
And rain your innocence on me

Young cardinals,
Take flight
Return to nest in the black of night
There are things you were not meant to know

Young cardinals,
Take flight
Return to nest in the black of night
There are things you were not meant to know

Oh, young cardinals
Nesting in the trees
Oh, hear our song
And rain your innocence on me

Oh, young cardinals
Oh, young cardinals
Oh, young cardinals
Oh, young cardinals
Oh...

Visit [Ali Project](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.