

Laura Jansen

"A Call To Arms"

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My love, the drums are calling
A red sky, a warning
No sense in hiding from the front line
It's been here the whole time

I sleep to keep my mind at ease
I wander through a dream
Of what I once believed
No rest until we face the truth
And draw it to the light

This is a call to arms
Will you embrace me
Before it's too late, baby?
[x2]

Take care of all the love you spend
It's wasting to nothing
Beware of wolves who hide their teeth
They'll take you and leave you

Should I be like a Russian doll?
A statue in the cold
As empty as a shell
Or make a final stand
Go back to what we had
I'm stepping out from my defenses

This is a call to arms
Will you embrace me
Before it's too late, baby?
This is a call to arms
Will you embrace me
Before it's too late, baby?
This is a call to arms
Will you save me?
Will you save me?

My love, the drums are calling
A red sky, a warning

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