

## Orenda Fink "Invisible Ones Guard The Gate"

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Something's happened, now you're far away  
You had to leave, no time to explain  
I called Brother said, "Mother's gone  
The Red Bird came and took her off"  
I asked, "Will she be in heaven above?  
All over my shoulder like a carrier dove?"

He said, "One, two, three, four,  
There ain't no devil, there ain't no Lord.  
Five, six, seven, eight,  
Only love, only hate."

I went to a preacher to seek the truth  
The wisest man that I knew  
The preacher had fallen, his collar torn  
He slept with a bottle, his face unshorn  
He looked at me with bloodshot eyes  
A beaten man can tell no lies

He said, "Prophets, pimps, angels, whores,  
There ain't no devil, there ain't no Lord.  
Money grows to fill the preacher's bank  
He saves your soul for himself to take."

I travelled the world to understand  
The words he spoke were no man's  
I came to an island of beauty and pain  
Shimmering souls, untamed  
And now the children, talking bright  
Sing to me in the night

They sing, "One, two, three, four,  
There ain't no devil, there ain't no Lord.  
Five, six, seven, eight,  
Invisible ones guard the gate.  
Invisible ones guard the gate."

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