The Receiving End Of Sirens "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 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
And I will wear these thorns
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 breathe
'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

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 He will grow and grow And she will shine so bright I've learned to smolder All the smoke but no flame Ashes, ashes, we all fall down

Ashes, ashes, we all fall down (I will bear this cross)
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down (I will wear these thorns)

But I know all this dark won't swallow The light I hide but still host her I'll learn to hold She will grow and grow And she will shine so bright

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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