

## Starsailor "White Dove"

Visit "[White Dove](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Found us in a small cafe  
Happen to be out that day  
To watch you go by  
Came to pass that we shall be  
Early signs of victory  
From out of their eyes

If you lay your guns to ground  
Feel the weight of coming down  
Fall from your mind  
Something that I ought to say  
Take away the pain of day  
I'm leading the blind

Old man  
Drifting  
Won't you carry me out  
Of this place?

Found us in a small cafe  
Happen to be out that day  
To write it all down  
As they fell upon the floor  
You thought of all that's gone before  
They went to the ground

The old man  
Is drifting  
Won't you carry me out  
Of this place?

The white dove  
Is rising  
To the sound of your God  
Given grace  
To the sound of your God  
Given grace

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

