

The Plague

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G F
In the beginning, there was fear
C G F G
Like a cold hand pulling us down, pulling us down
G F
Some people thought the end was near
C G
And the cold wind sang a howling sound a howling sound

We masked our faces, locked our doors
To the cold hand pulling us down, pulling us down
We prayed to God, "Oh please, no more"
And the cold wind sang a howling sound, a howling sound

Some lost their jobs, some lost their homes
With a cold hand pulling us down, pulling us down
Hearts opened wide, hearts turned to stone
And the cold wind sang a howling sound, a howling sound

They say the shots will save us soon
From the cold hand pulling us down, pulling us down
We'll breathe the air and praise the moon
As a warm wind sings a loving sound

INSTRUMENTAL – move into key of A

A G
We'll praise the rocks, we'll praise the trees
D A G A
With a warm hand raising us high, raising us high
G
We'll praise the lily and the bees
D A
And the warm wind sings a lullaby

If we're humble, if we're wise
With a warm hand raising us high, raising us high
We'll see the world through children's eyes
As the warm wind sings a lullaby

And they shall save us one by one
With a warm hand raising us high, raising us high
To love each breath and praise the sun
As the warm wind sings a lullaby, a lullaby, a lullaby

INSTRUMENTAL