

# Cutting Crew, Year In The Wilderness

some things get started  
some things get finished then fade away,  
but some of us made our own rules from the start  
a year in the wilderness  
we sat it out now we're home again  
and playin'....

into the den with the lions  
too many good friends I lost  
they say it's a price you pay  
so don't try to force my hand  
I can't give any more.

we'll cut every corner to cross every border  
hello again!

play...

into the den with the lions  
it's so good to be home  
back into the den with the lions.  
deep in my darkest of hours

I find myself all alone  
I hear a voice and I look to the sky

there was an eagle  
an eagle that's flying into the sun,  
(and he whispered)

play...

into the den with the lions  
it's so good to be home  
i'm falling -back into the den with the lions  
feels so good to be home...