

# Tony Vincent, Must Be The Season

Ten thousand men go marching up  
the hill and when they reach the top  
they go on marching down  
to fields of blood and spoils of war and then  
it's five a.m i don't know what  
i'm doing up and on the floor  
it's just so strange to see  
the grace that's raining down on me  
(raining down on me)

There's no rhyme  
there's no reason  
must be the season  
of God's love

Through broken glass and hungry eyes  
a father tells his children lies  
he says he's coming back  
but he knows he's not coming back again  
i could have been that man if i  
had not surrendered to the call  
the pull was strong enough  
to bend my will and break my fall  
(no more need to fall)

(chorus)

I don't pretend to know the reason i've been chosen to receive  
the mercy strength and peace- his dying on the cross for me released  
must be the season  
must be the season  
of God's love.

From the album... 'Tony Vincent'.