

Vigil, Gargoyles

Hold child, slow down, tell me why do you run
Old man, let go of my arm you're slowing me down
See, I was walking past the cathedral walls
When I thumbed my nose up at a gargoyle and
He come alive, come alive
Whooping howls and swooping down on me
Shoulda seen, shoulda seen
Shoulda seen that sucker fly
Once he come alive

Oh dear, please come home now our son has been lost
The police could not find him 'til the light of dawn
There he was perched, tense and alert up on the front porch roof
He guards while you're gone
My little man of the house
Will come alive, come alive
Sits up there and wears an evil glare
Gotta see, he's naked as a boy can be
Gotta make that son of mine
Come alive, alive

What an imagination
What an inventive mind
He's wild, wild eyed, wild eyed
What an infatuation
What'll it be next time
Alive, alive

So, he needs you home now
I really think he needs a role model
He just up there all night and day watching over the city
Vigilantly, vigilantly, vigilantly
It's a gothic scene, my God it's a gothic scene
Come on home he needs you bad

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