

# Caedmon's Call, The Kingdom

I was a pilgrim in early life  
I traveled at night  
Bound for Jordan just ten miles north  
Of a civil war

Immersed in mercy in holy flood  
That mingled with blood  
My sextant headed for homebound lands  
Through twilight sands

But I grew weary and too far-gone  
To carry on  
At first my home and my empire soon  
Would there assume

I'm watching my kingdom tumbling down  
You're flooding my refuge underground  
My kingdom for angels, mighty surround  
To take me away from here

A sea of sand came through fiery pass  
A sea of glass  
An ivory fortress and turret's stell  
Would swift reveal

The gods of beast and of sun and sky  
With banners high  
Were worshipped in their six temple's fold  
Of desert gold

In summer's sting, as the sages say  
The sand gave way  
My empire capsized at vanity's cost  
And all were lost

I'm watching my kingdom crumble and fall  
You're building Your kingdom over all  
I'm cursing my wisdom while the angels I call  
To take me away, to take me away from here