

Daniel Amos, Sanctuary

Should the stars get in your eyes tonight
Remember, remember, love.

Should the strong winds become far too much,
Remember, remember . . . your Sanctuary.

Should you come into the Promised Land,
Remember, remember from where you came.

If your greatest fears are realized,
Remember, remember . . . your Sanctuary.

Hush pretty baby, don't you cry; your Daddy's here. So brush your tears out of your eyes, brush the

Should you find you have the things you need. Remember, remember . . . Me.

Should the moon turn red, stars leave the skies, Remember, remember . . .
your Sanctuary, your sanctuary, your sanctuary, sanctuary.

Remember . . . your sanctuary, Remember, your sanctuary, Remember, remember, remember . . .