

# Guardian, The Lion's Den

Once upon a time in churches of old  
The velcro age had yet to unfold  
Flannel was king and Sunday School knew  
How to make those Bible heroes stick like glue  
How to make 'em stick with you  
Flannelgraph lions, mounted and mean  
The prophet Daniel in between  
Head toward heaven, sturdy and true  
A man of God who did not fear the gods of men  
He didn't fear the lions' den

Every age at every stage  
Lions rage  
Pray, stand your ground  
They'll lie down  
Dumb struck, I was shaken and stirred  
He wouldn't kowtow, he kept God's word  
Teacher said, "Son, this could be you  
If you put your trust in God and not the praise of men  
You won't fear the lions' den"

And if we play by lions' rules  
We start lionizing fools  
God wrote the book, he'll fortify  
And like the eagles we will fly  
We're gonna fly

Late one night in a fever dream  
The prophet Daniel came to me  
"Sir," I said, "I've lost my nerve  
I lip serve God and put my faith in Godless men  
I fear the lions' den"  
Then he said, "Who says I'm not a feline-phobe?  
Who says I wasn't ready to wet my robe?  
Faith is tough, boy, but God gives grace  
So take deep breath, head up, set your face like flint  
And stop being a wimp"