

Page France, Chariot

Swing, like a chariot
At the trumpet call
When we're all unsaved

Swing, like a wrecking ball
Like the heart of God
What a mystery

Filled with the wedding feast
For the snakes and bees
With the angel teeth, swing

Come and carry us
Come and marry us
To the blushing circus king

And dance like elephants as he comes to us
Through a fiery golden ring

With a violin and a song to sing
As he brings for us our wings

Now he's one of us
Plays the tambourine
Breaks the bread for us
And sings

Will you wait for us
Will you stay for us
Will you grace us everything

You're a wrecking ball
With a heart of gold
People wait for it to swing

Like a chariot
Swing it low for us
Come and carry us away

So we will become a happy ending
So we will become a happy ending

Fire come and carry us
Make us shine or make us rust
Tell us that you care for us
We need to hear a word for us

Let your body stand with us
Or let our rags be turned to dust
Chariot you swing for us
We think that you can carry all of us

So we will become a happy ending
So we will become a happy ending
So we will become a happy ending
So we will become a happy ending