

# 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