

Scout Niblett, Until Death

So how do you sleep when you want to play your trumpet all day
all night each hour until you die?

Your father in heaven will let you dream for awhile
but wake you up each night each day each hour until you die
To practice your sound
Your sound of actions

So where are you when the loud ones rule?
It's been long time since your down here driving me
There's so much to do, yeah
but they're so damn loud I can hardly hear you
So I play with them some more
but all I want is you

So come, come around
and help me shoo them