

## We take what's ours

Armed in arms we spread our wings  
Swathed in sparkling snowy clouds  
Dusted golden sunlight sings  
We take what ours to give away

*The nights of carnival burn bright  
Give up thoughts of wrong and right  
No longer wish for angry fights  
To sleep in peace to hold you tight*

Tongues speak sound unspoken loud  
Where gifts of treasure bring  
Pleasure dances bodies sway  
Heartfelt moved by plucked strings

*chorus*

This is magic held in hand at arms  
It's light reveals truths so bold  
Power soft keeps us from harm  
Something our arms can hold

*chorus or?*

At daybreak our faces revealed  
Honest strong no lies told  
The promise of love is sealed  
Aloft warm air the clouds are cold  
we take what's ours to give away.