

Laying in the Hands of God

BABY, I'LL BE YOUR
SOLDIER GLADLY, I'LL DO
YOUR BIDDING FOR JUST A
TASTE OF WHAT YOU'RE HOLDING FOR
JUST A TASTE
YOU COULD OWN ME, ME SAVE YOUR SERMONS FOR SOMEONE
THAT'S AFRAID TO LOVE I'LL BE RIGHT HERE LYING IN THE HANDS
OF GOD HERE IT COMES DIVING INTO ME NOW THE FLOOR IS THE
CEILING IF YOU NEVER FLEW, WHY WOULD YOU? CUT THE WINGS OFF A
BUTTERFLY, FLY SAVE YOUR SERMONS FOR SOMEONE THAT'S AFRAID TO
LOVE IF YOU KNEW WHAT I FEEL, THEN YOU COULDN'T BE SO SURE I'LL
BE RIGHT HERE LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD IF YOU FEEL ANGELS IN
YOUR HAIR TEARDROP OF JOY RUNS DOWN YOUR FACE YOU WILL RISE
FILLING ME UP, NOW DRAIN ME SKIN BEGINS TO GROW BACK SLOWLY
FASTER UNTIL I'M CHOKING I REALLY SHOULD CALL MY MOTHER,
MOTHER SAVE YOUR SERMONS FOR SOMEONE THAT'S AFRAID TO LOVE IF
YOU KNEW WHAT I FEEL, THEN YOU COULDN'T BE SO SURE I'LL BE RIGHT
HERE LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD I AM IN LOVE WITH NOTHING ELSE
TEARDROPS OF JOY RUN OFF MY FACE I WILL RISE SOMEONE THAT'S
AFRAID TO LOVE IF YOU KNEW WHAT I FEEL, THEN YOU COULDN'T BE
SO SURE I'LL BE RIGHT HERE LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD NOW
THE FLOOR IS THE CEILING IF YOU NEVER FLEW,
WHY WOULD YOU? IF YOU NEVER
FLEW, WHY WOULD YOU?
WHY WOULD YOU?

DAVE MATTHEWS

