

Autopilot Off, Divine Intervention

Divine intervention
So few and far between
Like lightning when it touches to the ground
Answer me the question
I'm ready to believe
I hold my breath before I let it out

The face we show
The one we hide
The hands we hold and leave behind
For all we lose
And all we find
Here while we live and while we die.

The wait for redemption
It gets heavy on the mind
And I burn my eyes out staring at the sun
At this intersection
We are looking for the signs
And up ahead these roads they bend to one

The ties we bind
The ones we break
The solid ground beneath us shakes
What it tears down and what it makes
And what we give is all we'll take

(To ride along the horizon
When these days are gone
It's what we become
As we ride along the horizon
When these days are gone
It's what we become.)

The face we show
The one we hide
The hands we hold and leave behind
For all we lose
And all we find
Here while we live and while we die.
The ties we bind
The ones we break
The solid ground beneath us shakes
What it tears down and what it makes
And what we give is all we'll take.

Divine intervention
Hanging in the air we breathe
And I'll fill my lungs with all that they can hold
As for all the questions
We've got everything we need
To guide us now whichever way we go.