## Hawksley Workman, God Decides (Ruff Mix)

Grace, trust, and mercy, God decides Births/a burst of truth and aching, God decides Life, death and between, God decides The earth, moon and sea, God decides

How you've come to me, God decides The painter of your truth, God decides The faker of a proof, God decides How low a man must stoop, God decides

Small wild birds
Are eating from your hands
The small wild birds
Are eating from your hands

The tragic need for freedom, God decides How best to pray and meet him, God decides Your lost, found and beaten God decides Who starves, and who has eaten, God decides

The war will be forever God decides The act will be dissolved, God decides The if's and but's and be's, God decides The parts no one should see, God decides

The small wild birds are eating from your hands The small wild birds are eating from your hands

And the weight that is yours alone Killing moments of common time. You come to me with that look in your eyes Shadow of the vulture!

The bombs, the sex, the bleeding, God decides The fidelity of midnight cheating all aside/I'll decide The sincerity of airport kissing, God decides The shitting, fucking, pissing, God decides

The porno, killing, Venus, God decides When the spirit finally leaves us, God decides The taking off and lashing, God decides The teeth of eternal gnashing, God decides.

The small wild birds Are eating from your hands The small wild birds Are eating from your hands

The small wild birds
Are eating from your hands
The small wild birds
Are eating from your hands