Kevin Devine, Lord, I Know We Don't Talk

In a motel room, with the Bible out Combing scriptures for answers about What's happening now

'Cause I cant believe my eyes And I just don't trust my ears But I've heard a man can always come find Some solace here

And Lord, I know that we dont talk Often at all anymore But desperate folks do desperate things So I'm stapling this note to your door

Please, turn the ship around And lock the course in place And keep the train tracks nailed to the ground Or pull the emergency break

'Cause I've lost my faith in man Just like I once lost faith in you And I've been covering all kinds of ground Thinking hard 'bout what else i could lose

And I know how I look
To come crawling back
Acting like you owe me proof
But this is bigger than me
I think it's bigger than you too

So if this gets to you Yeah if you ever come home Just know I won't be awaiting the postman I will not be glued to my phone I'll know a change has come I'll know that you exist

When all our bombs stop exploding
And when all of those landmines are stripped
And we stop blowin' up strangers' houses
And making orphans of innocent kids
And people stop thinking the world's theirs for the taking
'Cause your world once told them it is

'Til then, i'm gonna shake my head I'm gonne bite my tongue When people tell me, 'Have faith and be patient, We're waiting for God to show up.'

Yeah 'til then, it's one more skeptical song And i'll be glad as hell If you come and prove me wrong