

# The Church, The Unguarded Moment

So hard finding inspiration  
I knew you'd find me crying  
Tell those girls with rifles for minds  
That their jokes don't make me laugh  
They only make me feel like dying  
In an unguarded moment

So long, long between mirages  
I knew you'd find me drinking  
Tell those men with horses for hearts  
That their jibes don't make me bleed  
They only make me feel like shrinking  
In an unguarded moment

So deep, deep without a meaning  
I knew you'd find me leaving  
Tell those friends with cameras for eyes  
That their hands don't make me hang  
They only make me feel like breathing  
In an unguarded moment