

All Together Separate, Truth About God

I found the answers you need
Are you listening?
I'll tell you the truth about God
My eyes haven't seen Him
These hands haven't touched Him
I've never seen the wind but I felt the breeze today
I don't know where it came from
And I don't know where it went
But this kite can't deny it's in the sky
Just like a lost man stumbling through the scorching sand
With flashes and mirages all around
The sun is going down and everything he's found
Has left him further out than when he begun
Bloody are his fingers and sweat drips from his brow
He's got it in his mind that, digging deeper, he will find
Satisfaction in the sand dripping from his hands
But you don't hear me