

Catie Curtis, The Big Reprise

The church went down and it didn't go gently
The burning steeple fell right onto Main Street
The old stained glass exploded
Pieces of Jesus at my feet
Molten broken Jesus at my feet
What kind of God would let this be?
What kind of Spirit or Trinity
What kind of God? What kind of friend?
Did God let Jesus die again?
God let Jesus die again
In the name of faith and religion
How much trouble must we witness?
All the wars, hate and sickness
Can't somebody's God fix this?
Can't any body's God fix this?
What kind of God would stand by?
What kind of Spirit or Lord on high
What kind of God? What kind of friend?
Did God let Jesus die again?
God let Jesus die again
And it makes you wonder
Why bother to conceive of anything greater
Than, just what you can see
When all that you can see is

The church went down and it didn't go gently
The beloved steeple burned upon the tar
And so goes faith falling
Breaking me open in my heart
Breaking me open in my heart
What kind of God would let this go?
What kind of Spirit or Holy Ghost
What kind of God?
What kind of friend?
Maybe, God let Jesus die
'Cause we wouldn't get it otherwise
In canyons and in purple skies
That's how you get to the big reprise
Not like He's some guy
Sitting up there thinking this is why
But, maybe everything let's everything die
To make us all the more alive
To love one another and be really present
Right here, right now
Maybe, God lets me and you
Moses and Mohammad too
Maybe, God let Jesus die again and again