

# 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