

# Five Iron Frenzy, Something Like Laughter

People say they know a girl  
Who's lost her way, she's always angry  
No one bothers to ask her  
What she hears or what she hopes for  
The air is cold, she lives alone  
And tires of being her only provider  
She can't fathom grace tonight  
No not tonight, it's not an option

Searching for more than mere tastes of living water  
Tired eyes tend to wander, seek the light  
Create in her a sense of awe that sees Your beauty  
Let Your splendor flash with blinding light

Cities slowly suffocate  
What once was bright is now moth-eaten  
As young girls filter thoughts that once were  
Fresh now worn and beaten  
Clutching pity like a prize  
To her side her fingers grow weary  
He cares so much for sparrows  
Won't He toss something out my way?

Searching for more than mere lies disguised as dogma  
Tired eyes tend to wander, seek the light  
Create in her a sense of awe that sees Your beauty  
Let Your splendor flash with blinding light  
Standing tall, all the aspen trees drink water  
As the rain falls down like laughter from the sky