

FM Static, Dear God

Dear god i wrote this letter,
To put my thoughts on paper,
Sometimes life seems like a criminal,
Without a well planned caper
I know you're the answer,
But i forget the question,
How do i know you love me,
When no one else, seems to care
I've tried everything i thought,
Might help me understand things,
And it didn't tell me anything,
Or even play my heart strings
So i'm writing you this letter,
To wait for your reply,
I am so tired, of not believing,
I'll give you a try
I don't know, but i got this feeling,
That today's gonna be my turning point,
Everyday i get a little bit closer,
It feels so good to finally be over
I don't know, but i think i'm learning,
This type of thing,
Never been my calling card,
Sometimes you just gotta look closer,
Instead of searchin' so hard
So when i start to get down,
And the world fills up around me,
And my head starts
Spinnin' like a top,
From the way my heart beat's pounding
I can look up for a second,
And know that i'm alright,
I spent so long, not believing,
It's my turn to fly
I don't know, but i got this feeling,
That today's gonna be my turning point,
Everyday i get a little bit closer,
It feels so good to finally be over
And i don't know, but i think i'm learning,
This type of thing, never
Been my calling card,
Sometimes you just gotta look closer,
Instead of searchin' so hard