

# Jamie Cullum, Oh God

I know its been a while since I have talked to you  
But maybe you're the one who makes the winds blow  
We're looking at the stars without explanation  
We contemplate as kings and simple men on trial  
Our little world's fragile

Oh God can you tell us when it's going to stop  
Maybe it's not just down to you  
Oh God can we win back what we have lost  
So whos the last resort... Oh God

Tumbling towards unclear destinations  
Do they wash away the pain,  
The wind and the searing rains  
As our powers interchange

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Oh God can you tell us when it's going to stop  
Maybe its not just down to you  
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So whos the last resort