Joel Plaskett, Non Believer

I dont believe there is a plan Feels too much like an accident I stumble blindly into your life This non-believer

We walk under these city lights We stand under the darkest nights And I cant imagine anything at all Up there beyond the sky

I went to church on Christmas Eve For the first time in a century I sang the carols but I could not believe This non-believer

My dad said, Son, theres nothing else Before you love someone you gotta learn to love yourself And know when theyre gone, they will truly be gone So dont you waste your time.

So I wasted time, the die I cast But I will not blame this on my past I broke your heart just messing around This non-believer

I open up my eyes to find Youve learned a few tricks in your time I spent my days just treading the water Never learning how to swim

My friends and family call me up Say, Youre alright, but what the fuck? What were you thinking? Did you lose your head? You foolish non-believer.

Its buried deep but I expect
There is something here to resurrect
When people collide and buildings collapse
Weve gotta try again

I dont believe there is a plan Feels to much like an accident