

# 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

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Feels too much like an accident