

# July For Kings, Clearview

Songs never sang  
in circles that never end  
we could never see beyond the bend  
don't strain your eyes  
we're already there.  
Who paints your hands  
who wrote your book  
who will understand when they fail to look  
don't strain your eyes  
we're already there.

In clearview  
in plainview  
in clearview  
in clearview

Songs never sang  
in circles that never end  
we could never see beyond our friends  
don't look behind  
we're already there

In clearview  
in plainview  
in clearview  
in clearview

So stain the glass  
and paint the skin  
play the keys like they were God  
divine without  
divine within  
change the trees from green to brown

In clearview  
in plainview  
in clearview  
in clearview

If we'll see for now  
then we won't fall out  
if we'll see for here  
maybe we'll feel more alive

So stain the glass  
and paint the skin  
play the keys like they were God  
divine without  
divine within  
change the trees from green to brown  
change the trees from green to brown