

Pilate, Barely Listening

I lie awake on this phone call, she's dreaming of better days
Flowers lie on the counter, remind her of better days

She sends a prayer up to Jesus
And she asks him for his strength
And the night will go on bleeding
Was it faith that paid the rent?

*And I know you're barely listening
I know you're barely listening
I know you're barely listening
Now I know you're.
I know you're barely listening
I know you're barely listening
I know you're barely listening
Now I know you're.

Standing here in a doorway with a candle and a gun
The light tears through open windows
For now the day has won

[Repeat *]

Like a child on her way here
You just smile and run the other way
And faith won't find you a reason
It just smiles and runs the other way
And It just smiles.
It just smiles and runs the other way
It just smiles.
It just smiles and then runs the other way

(scat singing)
It's not worth waiting

[Repeat *]

you can't shape love with a hammer,
and you can't shape love with a will,
what horror lies in knowing there's no faith that chaos can't kill