

# Steve Kilbey, Every Hour God Sends

So you fly, then you fall  
Why'd you learn to walk, when you can crawl  
Every hour God sends some wings  
Every hour God sends some stones

You steal, and you scheme  
You think therefore you are, and you seem  
You seem a little nervous, just relax  
Just give them all your innocence, you've got stacks

Every hour God sends some wings  
Every hour God sends some stones

Now cool out and don't push

Sooner or later they'll give you an ambush  
An ambush unexpected, from the blue  
I like a little circus, don't you?

Every hour God sends some wings  
Every hour God sends some stones  
Every hour God sends some eyes  
Every hour God sends some nerves  
Every hour God sends some luck  
Every hour God sends some love  
Every hour God sends some light  
Every hour God sends some prize

(hey we're gonna have a jihad)