

Church Belles

All of this loving of a real old sun,
All of this running it don't even
Stretch our horizons
So ready or not all

Sooner or later there will be a storm
Something will be coming we can't even
Set our minds' eyes on
Are we ready or not at all?

And when we're overcome
Does it really matter if we're right or wrong?
Were we ready or not at all?

All of this chatter in a house of stone
Searching for a little rhyme or reason
Somewhere there's a light on
To let us know that we're not alone

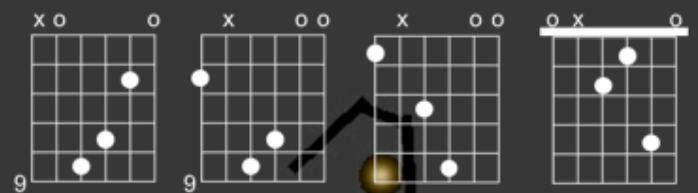
And later comes sooner than we could have known
But I'm still not understanding all the things that
I set my eyes on
And I think I'm only just hanging on

And when it's said and done
Does it really matter if we've just begun?
Were we ready or not at all?

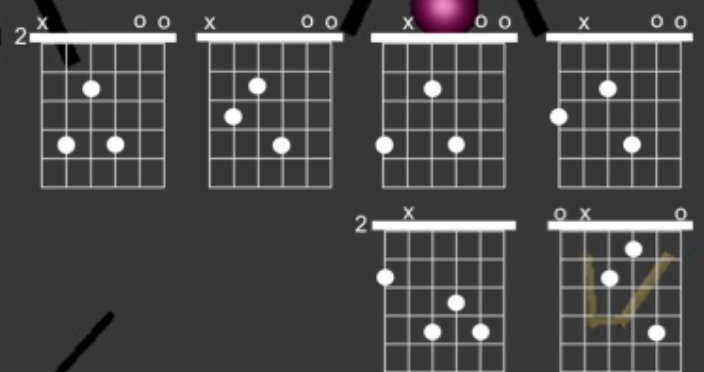
Somewhere there's a light on,
Someone watching over me
Someone so afraid and so young
And yet stronger than I've ever been
And if I'm coming home
I want to be lost in your arms
As long as I am able
Until I have to run again

We have to keep believing,
Because there are no more words to say
When it's cold hard truths raining down not ticker tape
And if I'm coming home
Then they'll say I should be proud
Of what I can never talk about
So it doesn't come around again
So we never have to run

Verse



Chorus



Fast

