

Who They Are

Children 18:3

Jesus who are you talking to?
I don't want to get involved
I know it might be my duty but I don't feel called
I know everyone's beautiful and I try to understand
but I wish you would stop bothering me and hold someone
else's hand

Do you know who they are in my eyes?
Can you see the shooting stars in my skies?

Jesus who are you talking to?
do you know who she is?
Oh, of course we love them
but this is not how we live
I can try to be sorry if you tell me that I'm wrong
of course I believe you when no one else is around

Do you know who they are in my eyes?
Can you see the shooting stars in my skies?