

Jesus Camp

Now, Now

We will go outside
When the lights come on inside the house
But we will all be fine
If we read what they will write for us

I had lost my head
cause in the night you thought I left
But I have lost my mind
Since the day I found you died
In the morning it was bright
On your skin
But you were light
As the snow fell down outside
I couldn't keep it from my eyes