

Questioning God

The Crimson Armada

God what am I
To do without your love?

I am certain beyond question it was never my decision
This pulse is my passion and these words are my religion

I am certain beyond question
Our hearts are heaven sent
With eyes as wide as gates of white
By God I know we'll see this through the end

God who are we to say we know the way?
God how can you let me feel so distant?
At times you feel so far but I know we are closer than skin

God why are we so callous to accept your warmth?
When will I learn my desires are nothing without your heart?

God what am I
To do without your love?
God what am I
To do without you