

Needle & Thread

Sleeping at Last

When the world welcomes us in
We're closer to Heaven than we'll ever know
They say this place has changed
But strip away all of the technology
And you will see
That we all are hunters
Hunting for something that will make us okay
Here we lay alone
In hospital beds, tracing life in our heads
But all that is left
Is that this was our entrance and now it's our exit
As we find our way home
And all the blood and all the sweat
That we invested to be loved
Follows us into our end
Where we begin to understand
That we are made of love
And all the beauty stemming from it
We are made of love
And every fracture caused by the lack of it
"You were a million years of work"
Said God and His angels, with needle and thread
They kissed your head and said
"You're a good kid and you make us proud
So just give your best and the rest will come and we'll see you soon"
All the blood and all the sweat
That we invested to be loved
Follows us into our end
Where we begin to understand
That maybe Hollywood was right
When the credits have rolled and the tears have dried
The answers that we have been dying to find
Are all pieced together and, somehow
Made perfectly mine
Mine
Mine
Made perfectly mine
We are made of love
And all the beauty stemming from it
We are made of love
And every fracture caused by the lack of love
Caused by the lack of love

Songwriters

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Published by

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