

# Lying In the Hands of God

Dave Matthews & Tim Reynolds

Baby I'll be your soldier.  
Gladly, I'll do your bidding.  
Just a taste of what you're holding,  
for just a taste you could only... me.  
Save your sermons for someone that's afraid to love.  
I'll be right here lying in the hands of God.  
Here it comes diving in to me.  
Now the floor is the ceiling.  
If you never flew why would you  
Cut the wings off a butterfly... Fly.  
Save your sermons for someone that's afraid to love.  
If you knew what I feel then you couldn't be so sure.  
I'll be right here lying in the hands of God.  
If you feel angels in your hand,  
Tear drops of joy runs down your face, you will rise.  
Fillin' me up, now drain me...  
Skin begins to grow back slowly,  
Faster til I'm choking,  
Really should call my mother, mother.  
Save your sermons for someone that's afraid to love.  
If you knew what I feel then you couldn't be so sure.  
I'll be right here lying in the hands of God.  
I am in love with nothing less  
Tear drops of joy runs off my face,  
I will rise for someone that's afraid to love.  
If you knew what I feel, then you couldn't be so sure.  
I'll be right here lying in the hands of God.  
Now the floor is the ceiling.  
If you never flew, why would you...  
If you never flew, why would you? You  
Why would you?

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