Underneath

Bebo Norman

I saw her in a crowd, maybe in a cloud
Her daddy would be so proud, little miss beauty queen
But then she fell down, underneath her gown
No backbone could be found, it was all skin and nicotine'Cause underneath these empty things
We're made of, we're made of
Underneath these empty things
We're made of one loveJust past three a.m., I saw a preacher man
He had Heaven in his hand on satellite TV
And he'll fix your sorry life and then he'll fix the price
'Cause Heaven sure is nice but salvation isn't free'Cause underneath these empty things
We're made of, we're made of
Underneath these empty things
We're made of one loveAnd now could it be instead
That we've lost our innocence?
But one day this pain will end
Hope is coming back again
And we can live forever, live foreverWell, I have heard it said that maybe God is dead
Or some would say instead, He just up and went away
But I saw Him in a cloud, I saw Him in a crowd
Yeah, He just looked around and He loved us all anyway'Cause underneath these empty things
We're made of, we're made of
Underneath these empty things
We're made of one loveUnderneath these empty things
We're made of one love
Underneath these empty things
We're made of one love

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/