Something Like Laughter

Five Iron Frenzy

People say they know a girl who's lost her way, she's always angry. No one bothers to ask her what she hears or what she hopes for. The air is cold, she lives alone and tires of being her only provider, she can't fathom grace tonight, no not tonight, it's not an option.

Searching for more than mere tastes of living water, tired eyes tend to wander, seek the light. Create in her a sense of awe that sees Your beauty, let Your splendor flash with blinding light.

Cities slowly suffocate, what once was bright is now moth-eaten. As young girls filter thoughts that once were fresh now worn and beaten. Clutching pity like a prize to her side her fingers grow weary. "He cares so much for sparrows, won't He toss something out my way?"

Searching for more than mere lies disguised as dogma, tired eyes tend to wander, seek the light. Create in her a sense of awe that sees Your beauty, let Your splendor flash with blinding light. Standing tall all the aspen trees drink water as the rain falls down like laughter from the sky.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/