

# The Divine

Glenn Hughes & Chad Smith

Seems like a thousand days  
And there can be no doubt  
His mind was in a haze  
And he was so worn out  
He lost serenity  
Within a fractured life  
With no apology  
He knew that he was right  
But his eyes they did not see  
Heading for a tragedy To prove his innocence  
He'll take it to the grave  
In his deliverance  
Somebody could be saved  
And the world he could not face  
Prayin' for a state of grace  
He was looking for a sign  
He was selfish and unkind  
Gave his life to the divine Inside his caravan  
He pulled the shutters down  
And will he ever see  
What all the others found?  
He stood upon the roof  
Get closer to the sky  
Condition critical  
No time to wonder why  
But his eyes they could not see  
Heading for a tragedy  
He was looking for a sign  
He was selfish and unkind  
Gave his life to the divine And the world he could not face  
Prayin' for a state of grace  
He was looking for a sign  
He was selfish and unkind Gave his life He was looking for a sign  
He was selfish and unkind  
Gave his life to the divine He gave his life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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