

# God's Children

## The Gutter Twins

All God's children take their passage into night  
It's a feeling, best you hold on tight  
All God's children hold yourself up to the light  
It's a free fall I know Whispers, captured lies  
Come now make your move  
Do the clothes make the man?  
Does the soul understand? Strange the way you seem suicidal  
You don't live at all so why you cryin'?  
Come and play with me and feel desire  
It's all in the dark, a walk through the fire Baby, cast your eyes  
A soul you never knew  
And maybe contemplate  
I will turn into God

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