

# Contact

## As Cities Burn

Hearts arent really our guides  
We are truly alone  
Cause God aint up in the sky  
Holding together our bonesRemember we used to speak  
Now Im starting to think  
That Your voice was really my own  
Bouncing off the ceiling back to meGod, this cant be  
God, this cant be  
God, could it be that all we see is it?  
Is this it? Is this it?Wont you come down, Heaven?  
Wont you come down?  
Wont you cut through the clouds?  
Wont you come down?Wont you come down, Heaven?  
Wont you come down?  
Wont you cut through the clouds?  
Wont you come down?  
Come down, come down, come downOh, my Heaven, why  
Do you have doors to close?  
Do you have clouds to stop His voice?Oh, my Heaven, why  
Do you have doors to close?  
Do you have clouds to stop His voice  
On the way down?And, God, this cant be  
And, God, this cant be  
And, God, can it be that all we see is it?  
Is this it?And, God, does grace reach  
To this side of madness?  
Cause I know this cant be  
The great peace we all seekWont you come down, Heaven?  
Wont you come down?  
Wont you cut through the clouds?  
Wont you come down?Did your clouds to stop His voice?  
And, brother, have you found  
The great peace that we all seek  
You say take a look around  
If there's a God, then He must be asleepGod must be asleep  
God must be asleep  
God must be asleep  
God must be asleep

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