

The Big Reprise

Catie Curtis

The church went down and it didn't go gently
The burning steeple fell right onto Main Street
 The old stained glass exploded
 Pieces of Jesus at my feet
Molten broken Jesus at my feetWhat kind of God would let this be?
 What kind of Spirit or Trinity
 What kind of God? What kind of friend?
 Did God let Jesus die again?
God let Jesus die againIn the name of faith and religion
 How much trouble must we witness?
 All the wars, hate and sickness
 Can't somebody's God fix this?
Can't any body's God fix this?What kind of God would stand by?
 What kind of Spirit or Lord on high
 What kind of God? What kind of friend?
 Did God let Jesus die again?
God let Jesus die againAnd it makes you wonder
 Why bother to conceive of anything greater
 Than, just what you can see
When all that you can see isThe church went down and it didn't go gently
 The beloved steeple burned upon the tar
 And so goes faith falling
 Breaking me open in my heart
Breaking me open in my heartWhat kind of God would let this go?
 What kind of Spirit or Holy Ghost
 What kind of God?
What kind of friend?Maybe, God let Jesus die
 'Cause we wouldn't get it otherwise
 In canyons and in purple skies
That's how you get to the big repriseNot like He's some guy
 Sitting up there thinking this is why
 But, maybe everything let's everything die
 To make us all the more alive
To love one another and be really presentRight here, right now
 Maybe, God lets me and you
 Moses and Mohammad too
 Maybe, God let Jesus die again and again

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