Matches

Letts

I hear babies laughing before they're born
There's a mother crying whose heart is torn
Hear the distance calling a future man
He will travel back when he canLooked at death and traded this life for love
Shook his hand and looked to the skies above
Heard the future calling a simple man
He says its just part of his plan[Chorus]
Shake the earth like a sheet
Blow the match out and see
Mountains will fall from clouds to seas
It's only the world as it seemsIt's a penniless way to understand
Frozen faced in mirrors of healing hands
Went from shadow-writing to finding grace
Each desperate to find our own place

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/