

Make God Jealous

[Alain Johannes](#)

Is it hope that lays down beside me
Heaven spent it's last dime to remind me
But the tears still fall under umbrellas
Tore the sky apart to make God jealous
But still afraid that the day never ends
And I don't really know what to do to pretend
Is it all so simply overstated
It's the child in me that wants me jaded
Behind the furthest door I sit there waiting
Footsteps and a knock that stops the fading
But still afraid that the day never ends
And I don't really know what to do to pretend
So I walk in place just to wait for myself
And the truth disappears
'Cause it hates being chased

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