

After All (Acoustic Version)

We Have Band

After all, this is heaven
But being biblical is so dramatic
We took this hook to sooth the fevers
By hook by crook, become believers
Look at me, this fruit's not fell
Far from the tree
But this fruit feels ripe
And that's all right by me
So we take our chance
Amongst the heathens
By holding fast, become believers
Come alive, facilitate me
Wash away and elevate me
Currency is not accepted
While we try, we are defective
If I could make only half of this right
Then this lonely day would turn into
Populous night and this poverty of clarity
Would not stop me from sleeping this time
Come alive, facilitate me
Wash away and elevate me
Currency is not accepted
While we try, we are defective

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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