

# After The Tragedy, We All Float

Consider the consequence of thinking your thoughts out loud  
Everyone wonders everyone doubts  
Is faith more than a feeling? Is God a light behind a cloud?  
Can it ever be easy? What happens when we start to doubt?

Why cant we learn from mistakes that we dont make?  
Why is our life a disaster when youre not part of it?  
What tells us were doing fine at our own pace?  
When will we learn that a fall isnt part of your intent?

Ill work this problem over, I know there is no easy way out of this one  
Ill find my own solution  
But then what happened last time, I lost my way at sea  
And found my own ambition, destroyed by my obsession  
So where do I go from here? When will I know what lifes about?  
Is there more than just living? Am I still loved when Im in doubt?

[Chorus]

You were always there  
We were never aware of your love  
You will always care  
We were never perfect, we were never worthy no  
Not for your love  
Were the ones who murdered  
Were the ones who killed your son  
Yet still you love

[Chorus]