

Lori McKenna, Not In This Life

It's cold for early June but the sun is rising fast
There's a dew up on the quiet hill where he lays in the grass
Staring up at Heaven's gates to see if he can see in Jesus' eyes
The woman that he thinks of is still lying fast asleep
As he asks for resolution and prays his soul to keep
A man of God in love can't touch a man of God, temptation, sun rise

But it doesn't mean I don't love you
It doesn't mean I don't care
It doesn't mean I wouldn't love to run my fingers through your hair
It doesn't mean I wouldn't make sweet love to you so right
It just means not in this life

This has always been the path for him since the age of nine or ten
And if only he remembered now the things he knew back then
It seemed God had a plan for him
A clear and decisive role
But he never would have seen her if she hadn't come to pray
If she didn't need forgiveness, he'd be a holy man today
If she wasn't so damn beautiful
If her eyes didn't bleed into his soul

Dear God, I am sorry for my sins
Dear God, I am sorry for the situation I'm in
He'll analyze the burning, the tremble in his chest
Falls behind on duties and he's sleeping less and less
He doesn't pay attention in church
He doesn't answer to his name when people call
He's got himself this apple and it's looking so damn good
But just because he can bite it, it doesn't mean he should
He lets her know his feelings
Eden is burning and he doesn't care at all

I'm sorry for my sins
I'm sorry for my sins
I'm sorry for my sins
I'm sorry for my sins
I'm sorry for my sins
I'm sorry for my sins

Well I am sorry for my sins, yeah
I am sorry for my sins
But it doesn't mean I don't love you
It doesn't mean I don't care
It doesn't mean I wouldn't love to run my fingers through your hair
It doesn't mean I wouldn't make sweet love to you so right
It just means not in this
Just means not in this
It just means not in this life
I'm sorry for my
I'm sorry for my
I'm sorry for my sins