

# The Church, The View

Someone fell across me  
Regretting their honesty  
Shook away their cautious care  
Looked right through me like I wasn't there  
River came to meet me  
Relationships can be like water  
Deep and shallow the popular bed  
Springs to mind my undetected closure  
You'll only scratch the surface  
If you bounce around like an adult ball  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, it's nice up there  
Be a lighthouse, don't block out your view  
Whispers in a cream cake  
Sweet and quiet again tonight  
Goodness on a rare stick  
Sometimes healthy living should be crushed  
Now I search for hours  
Rubble kills my fingers looks  
I'll only stop when it hurts a lot  
My heart is slender, my wooden tambourine's drenched in blues  
Redesign your answer  
If you're the post then prove you're tall  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, we slid around  
Polish your window and don't block out your view  
Take this daring leap  
Wake you've been asleep  
Go attack your life  
The paint is peeling scrape to save what's yours