

## Wonder Tour

### Cool Hand Luke

You've already made too many mistakes  
To ever amount to anything great  
You're not allowed to dream out loud

You're far too young to even count  
And much too poor without any doubt  
You haven't done nearly enough  
To deserve any grace or anyone's love.

God speak truth  
To the lies that we've believed  
Instead of You

You're in the wrong city for that line of work  
and you'll never make it unless you're a jerk  
Live for yourself and store up more wealth  
We've traded in dreams and our youthful ideals  
For less noble themes of paying the bills  
And trying our best to look like the rest  
While hiding our fears by the way we are dressed

God speak Truth  
To the paychecks we have trusted  
Instead of You