

Collide

Bebo Norman

I've seen the writing on the wall
I've seen the best of things
I've seen my kingdoms rise and fall
I've seen the wound in everyone I know
All of these things and still I hold on tight

To the altars I keep building to the sky
To the coffers and my failed attempts to fly

I've held the promises of man
Drank from that water deep
And I've held beauty in my hands
I kissed her mouth and watched her turn to sand
All of these things and still I hold on tight

To the altars I keep building to the sky
To the coffers and my failed attempts to fly away

How long, how long
Must we hold on, hold on
Before grace and gravity collide
Hold on tight

To the altars I keep building to the sky
To the coffers and my failed attempts to fly away
And still you say, you're mine, you're mine