

Someone put a letter through my door
Talking about some guy called Jesus
I put it on my refrigerator
Who knows some day I might need it

They believe in him like I believe in you
Baby it's as simple as 2+2
I guess we don't really know what we're looking for
'Til we have everything and still want more

In-flight movies always make me cry
Something about being in motion
The earth below me is a reason why
As much as any word being spoken

Sometimes I wish I could be more like you
It's not always as simple as 2+2
I guess I don't really know what I'm waiting for
I could have everything and still want more

Would you defend me like a point of view
Even when both are changing
Do you believe me like the gospel truth
Or is the feeling fading

It's not always as easy as I love you
Not always as simple as 2+2
I guess I don't really know what I'm looking for
You shut your eyes and I shut my door

Please
Hear me out
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Hear me out
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