

Everything Sad Is Coming Untrue, Pt. 2

Jason Gray

You had to have that hard conversation
Where nothing hurts quite like the truth
And now you wonder what she's thinking
Who she sees when she looks at you
How could it be everything sad is coming untrue?

Another nail in another coffin
Arms that held you return to dust
Yet in our grief we know death must be a liar
For no goodbye is ever good enough
How could it be everything sad is coming untrue?

Every Father helpless and angry
Every Mother with her heart on the shelf
Every daughter whose innocence was stolen
By every son who couldn't help himself

The winter can make us wonder if spring was ever true
But every winter breaks upon the Easter lily's bloom
Could it be everything sad is coming untrue?
Could you believe everything sad is coming untrue?

Broken hearts are being unbroken
Bitter words are being unspoken
The curse undone, the veil is parted
The garden gate will be left unguarded

Could it be everything sad is coming untrue?
Oh, I believe everything sad is coming untrue
In the hands of the one who is making all things new

When the storm leaves there's a silence
That says you don't have to fear anymore
The trees look greener, the sky's an ocean
The world is washed and starting over