

All Of God's Children

Jon Foreman

When the things that you can't hold on to
Are the ones that you wish you could keep
Are you really ready to pay for love
If it costs you everything?

All of God's children
All of God's children
Shining underneath
Shining underneath

I believe in a world that's beyond me
I believe in a world I ain't seen
Past the glass, and shotgun shacks
And violent, faceless, racist facts
I believe in a world that's made clean

All of God's children
All of God's children
Shining underneath
Shining underneath

Underneath these wars
Underneath these walls
Underneath the bullet holes
I still don't know who we are
But it's shining underneath
Oh, I've been waiting for love to give birth
New life to show pain it's worth
I've been waiting for peace on earth
Like a newborn child
Oh, like a newborn child
Shining underneath

Is there a well that won't run empty?
Is there a friend that can't be bought?
Do you find them when you're thirsty?
Learn the lesson that can't be taught

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Shining underneath
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