

Art of Hope

KB

It's over
It's over
It's over
It's over
It's over now
It's over

Oh what I would do if I could change time back
Change my acts instead of change my facts
What if it was a month I woulda gave y'all back
Instead of finding new ways I can give y'all tax
If we celebrated faith like we celebrate gold
Sold out souls over sold out shows
Some are in the field I think I lost my goals
Who is that man in the mirror I don't really know
What if I told the truth about my doubts
I been mad at God since my dad stepped out
How you not the man of God I'm made to be
God saves sinners, oh, did He save me?
Traded so far I'm a mess though
A far-out mess though
Oh God, I'm a wreck though
But can we pick up where we left off?
Can we pick up where we left off?
Can we pick up where we left off?
If you ain't never left us
Can we pick up where we left off?
Can we pick up where we left off?
Can we pick up where we left off?
Can we pick up where we left off?
Can we pick up where we left off?
If you ain't never left us
Then maybe it's not over
If you ain't never left us

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day by night;
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light