## When I Meet God

And if the bottle's no solution Why does it feel so warm? And if that girl is no solution Why did she feel so warm?

And if to feel is no solution Why do I feel? Why do I feel so tired? Why do I feel so broken?

Why do I feel so outside? Why do I seem so blind? I'm so sick of feeling It's ruined my life

If living rough is no solution Why does it ease my mind? If looking back is no solution Why are we all nothing But children, children inside?

Why do the Gods sit back And watch so many lost? What kind of mother Leaves a child in the traffic Turning tricks in the dark? What kind of God?

I crawled around inside myself It was a long way down It was a mine and it was mine And in the darkness I saw A perfect mirror floating in space

When I meet God I'm going to ask her What makes her cry? What makes her laugh? Is she just stars and indigo gas?

Does she know why Love has no end? But it's dark angel friend Tearing women and men Slowly apart

Stain, don't do that Scream, don't do that Fail, never do that Never do that I want to go out, don't do that

I want an adventure Just stay, I want Just stay in I want to make love

## Marillion

And if the bottle's no solution Why does it feel so warm? And if looking back is no solution Why are we all just children inside?

And if to feel is no solution Why does the whole Damn world feel so broken So outside and out of sorts?

A perfect mirror floating in space Waves and numbers But oh, such beautiful numbers And oh, such waves