

Momma, momma

Did you see me cry as a lay to sleep
I thought a thought to make you laugh
Cried when I heard nothing back
It's been four years and I can't hear your voice
I can't hear your voice

Father, I'm farther

From my faith than I have been for many years
Do you feel these feelings that I fear
Will never leave and never heal
My broken heart is longing to be filled
Longing to be filled

Lord how you've come to haunt me

As I've found I am still wanting
And wondering how, or where I can find you here
Am I still so lost, and are you still so near
Am I still so lost, and are you still so near

Brothers, my dear brothers

Do you think so many things you dare not say
Do you carry this enduring pain that often fades but never wane
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We're walking ever further from that day
Ever further from that day

Lord how you've come to haunt me

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And wondering how, or where I can find you here
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Am I still so lost, and are you still so near

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