

God's Gloves

Peace

All you ever wanted was an easy way in
All you ever wanted were material things
All you ever wanted was a friend who could sing
All you ever wanted was everything

Maybe you've slowly started losing your grip
Maybe the piece has slowly started to fit

All you ever wanted was everything
In God's gloves you'd do terrible things
Snow won't fall black for you because you want it to, alright

All you ever wanted was a fist in the fight
All you ever wanted was love at first sight
All you ever wanted was a body sublime

All you ever wanted was the easiest life

Maybe you've slowly started losing your grip
Maybe the piece has slowly started to fit

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