

God's Children

The Gutter Twins

All God's children take their passage into night
It's a feeling, best you hold on tight
All God's children hold yourself up to the light
It's a free fall I know

Whispers, captured lies
Come now make your move
Do the clothes make the man?
Does the soul understand?

Strange the way you seem suicidal
You don't live at all so why you cryin'?
Come and play with me and feel desire
It's all in the dark, a walk through the fire

Baby, cast your eyes
A soul you never knew
And maybe contemplate
I will turn into God

Strange the way you seem suicidal
You don't live at all so why you cryin'?
Come and play with me and feel desire
It's all in the dark, a walk through the fire