

Midnight

Tyler Glenn

God, God
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God

Faith, please have a little in me, hey
I know you hate it when I stray
But I tried everything, I drank the wine and stained the sheets
I'm clumsy when I speak

Call, you never call me anymore
We're past the point of self-control
I'm getting back to you, things I thought were true
I know it's really nothing new

God, where the hell are you hiding?
My hands are in the air and I'm excited
I've been on the run, so I'm not coming Sunday
It's alright, I'll probably talk to you at midnight

God, I could never be like you
I can't change, I can't change and I don't want to
I've been on the run, so I'm not coming Sunday
It's alright, I'll probably talk to you at midnight

Fear, that's what it was just to be clear
You went and made everything weird
But that's another song, another night, a shattered rung
I guess what's done is done

Bright, I fall and stumble towards the light
I'll miss the days and nights
We wrestled in my bedroom, my knees will give out soon
I know it's really nothing new

God, where the hell are you hiding?
My hands are in the air and it's so exciting
I've been on the run, so I'm not coming Sunday
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