

# Towers

Zach Bryan

Four, three, two, one

Play me something gently, I'm across the ocean, missing home  
There are lights on sparklin' towers that shine dark when seen  
alone

Somewhere there's a mountain that overlooks the sea  
I wonder if that mountain's got more rock than my band and me  
And I ain't no victim to a naive boy's dreams  
But I wish you were here now to see these damned old sparklin'  
things

It's a long road to Heaven  
It's a far drop to Hell  
I pray we outlive this fountain  
I reckon time will tell  
The stronger folks keep goin'  
No matter where they've been  
And there are lights on sparklin' towers  
That I'll never see again

And I am not the person that I was yesterday  
And the things I'm seeing now will never be the same  
Do you think God's a person? Or the blinking lights  
That reflect in her eyes while she walks these streets at night  
?  
Do you think God's a person?  
Or is He just the sound of laughter through the walls in a plac  
e I haven't found?

It's a long road to Heaven  
It's a far drop to Hell  
I pray we outlive this fountain  
Reckon only time can tell  
The stronger folks keep goin'  
No matter where they've been  
There are lights on sparklin' towers  
That I'll never see again

Do you think God's a person? Or is He just the sound  
Of early mornin' creakin' on some floors way out of town?  
I'm breathing in a life and my legs are wokin' fine  
Do you think God's a person or the slowly-passing time?