

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 place I haven't found?

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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?