

Dear God by Fm Static

Dear God, I wrote this letter,
To put my thoughts on paper,
Sometimes life seems like a criminal,
Without a well planned caper
I know You're the answer,
But I forget the question,
How do I know You love me,
When no one else, seems to care

I've tried everything I thought,
Might help me understand things,
And it didn't tell me anything,
Or even play my heart strings
So I'm writing You this letter, To wait for Your reply,
I am so tired, of not believing, I'll give You a try

I don't know, but I got this feeling,
That today's gonna be my turning point,
Everyday I get a little bit closer,
It feels so good to finally be over
I don't know, but I think I'm learning,
This type of thing,
Never been my calling card,
Sometimes you just gotta look closer,
Instead of searchin' so hard

So when I start to get down,
And the world fills up around me,
And my head starts
Spinnin' like a top,
From the way my heart beat's pounding
I can look up for a second,
And know that I'm alright,
I spent so long, not believing,
It's my turn to fly

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