I thought about it for a while, and let in questions for the as king,

She asked if God was just a slob like us, Maybe something there is lacking.

My God's not it the sky; he's here with you and I, Stands me if I die; my God's not in the sky.

Let me tell you all my thoughts on God, 'cause I just met with him this morning,

He gives me peace, so I can wear a smile while others drown in melancholy, bitter, sadness - all this man is.

My God's not it the sky; he's here with you and I, Stands me if I die; my God's not in the sky, yeah, My God's not it the sky; he's here with you and I, Stands me if I die; my God's not in the sky.

And I know you feel the need to know for sure, You want to find him; he will find you.

My God's not it the sky; he's here with you and I, Stands me if I die; my God's not in the sky, oh yeah, My God's not it the sky; he's here with you and I, Stands me if I die; my God's not in the sky.