

## Dog Is My Copilot

Art of Dying

You could offer me patients or violence  
You could offer me blood or peace  
In a letter let me know when it's over  
Just keep it far away from me

You could end him, you could let him go  
He's just a criminal I don't know  
You could hang him, you could set him free  
As long as he don't sit next to me

God is gracious, god is good, he'll understand  
God is gracious, god is good, it's in his hands  
God is gracious, god is good, this god of mine  
And if your god met my god we'd be alright

You could fill every mouth on the planet  
Or send me news of death toll highs  
You could tell me how to make a difference  
Not now, I've got plans tonight

You could swing from an arrow or olive branch  
You could hang from the status quo  
You could offer me a heart for bravery  
As long as I don't have to go

God is gracious, god is good, he'll understand  
God is gracious, god is good, it's in his hands  
God is gracious, god is good, this god of mine  
And if your god met my god we'd be all right