

## God For A Day

## Art of Dying

Say a little prayer  
For everybody else  
From your own private hell

I know about your hurt  
and I know about your past  
Why you almost never laugh

We're all getting something from someone  
What about you  
What about you?

If I was God for a day  
I would take it all away  
Give you all my power  
For 24 good hours  
Lift you up above the storm  
Let your wings mend  
I would make it all okay  
If I was God for a day

So you take a little pill to suffocate the pain  
Are you still breathing?  
Would anybody know, would anybody care  
If one day you just weren't there?

We're all getting something from someone  
What about you  
What about you?

If I was God for a day  
I would take it all away  
Give you all my power  
For 24 good hours  
Lift you up above the storm  
Let your wings mend  
I would make it all okay

I see through all of your silence  
I hear everything, everything you do  
Not alone in this moment  
I'm here with you

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I would take it all away  
Give you all my power

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Lift you up above the storm  
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If I was God for a day  
For a day