Into the Divine

I think you're, oh, so beautiful I think you're so kind And I think I would miss you If you disappear into the divine And I think of an apple core When you start thinking of God

And I know I would miss you If you disappear into the divine And I think you're so beautiful Beautiful as the blackened space and stars But all I see is a coreless seed When you cry for a God who's not there

And I think you're so beautiful And I see you're as the sun That shines out through these galaxies Shimmering and warm, ah

And I think you're so beautiful, oh, oh, oh, oh And if there's one thing I believe at all It's how much I would miss you If you disappear into the divine It's how much I would miss you If you disappear into the divine It's how much I would miss you If you disappear into the divine

How much, how much How much, how much How much, how much How much, how much, how, how much If you disappear into the How much, how much (How much), hey, hey, hey, hey

How much

Lou Reed