

When I Meet God

Marillion

And if the bottle's no solution
Why does it feel so warm?
And if that girl is no solution
Why did she feel so warm?

And if to feel is no solution
Why do I feel?
Why do I feel so tired?
Why do I feel so broken?

Why do I feel so outside?
Why do I seem so blind?
I'm so sick of feeling
It's ruined my life

If living rough is no solution
Why does it ease my mind?
If looking back is no solution
Why are we all nothing
But children, children inside?

Why do the Gods sit back
And watch so many lost?
What kind of mother
Leaves a child in the traffic
Turning tricks in the dark?
What kind of God?

I crawled around inside myself
It was a long way down
It was a mine and it was mine
And in the darkness I saw
A perfect mirror floating in space

When I meet God
I'm going to ask her
What makes her cry?
What makes her laugh?
Is she just stars and indigo gas?

Does she know why
Love has no end?
But it's dark angel friend
Tearing women and men
Slowly apart

Stain, don't do that
Scream, don't do that
Fail, never do that
Never do that
I want to go out, don't do that

I want an adventure
Just stay, I want
Just stay in
I want to make love

And if the bottle's no solution
Why does it feel so warm?
And if looking back is no solution
Why are we all just children inside?

And if to feel is no solution
Why does the whole
Damn world feel so broken
So outside and out of sorts?

A perfect mirror floating in space
Waves and numbers
But oh, such beautiful numbers
And oh, such waves