

Father Sky

VersaEmerge

What a deal I've worked with Father Sky
He's given me a choice with time
Walking straight on lines
Don't let our ankles roll
You've got to tip toe
Not to hurt your soul
Our bodies take a toll

You move the Pacific
You move...

Tearing through the light of your horizon
I try to find a way to screw my head on right
Tell me to confess, but I have no regrets
You've got me by the neck

It's raw to my leather flesh
I gave my best away
To no one specific
You're no one specific

A bone chilling culture mess
And still the vulture over my head
Is threatening my sins
Digging deep inside my chest
Realize we're loving less
Oh, and I gave my best away

You move the Pacific
You move...

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Tell me to confess, but I have no regrets
You've got me by the neck

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I gave my best away
To no one specific
You're no one specific

Who are you when no one's watching?
'Cause I always find myself talking
To someone in time we've made
To who do you speak, but never see?
To who do you speak, but never see?
(You're no one specific, you're no one specific, you're no one specific)

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