

God Made Man

Young the Giant

You never know the weight of your crimes
But when all the gates have closed and you're tired
You stand a while by the fire
And it burns bright
A while, a while, you sit quiet

Inside you're so warm
Your eyes open up
To the sunrise
To the sunrise
Far from here

I never know the state that you're in
It's obvious to climb in your skin
But I know how to walk across
When it's silent inside, it feels right
Inside you're so warm

Your eyes open up
To the sunrise
To the sunrise

Cause I want you to know
That I know
Cause I want you to know
That I know
Cause I want you to know
That I know
Cause I want you to know
That I just

(God made man
And his reason)