

# All This Will Pass

## Youth Group

God this is hard, you've had no sleep,  
You've thought of nothing else for weeks  
You begin your lines, you thumble with your purse

It's been eating you,  
You don't know what to do  
And your lie, only made it worse

You can't expect him to understand  
He's not a saint, he's just a man  
And you know,  
That you can't change what you did

But if you have forty lives  
You get it right by the thirty-ninth  
As it is,  
All that you could ask  
All this will pass

God, you wish like hell  
You hadn't done it and you tell  
Him, how much you regret it

But you're talking to yourself  
You're as lonely and as desperate as a  
Kettle boiling, with no there to get it

All the words, you meant to say  
Had in the air and flown away  
And vanished,  
Into the end of the dying day

But if you have forty lives,  
You get it right by the thirty-ninth  
And as it is,  
All that that you could ask  
All this will pass

And if only I had've stayed,  
And if only had been there rain  
And it's funny,  
What a difference then that it makes

But if you have forty lives,  
You get it right by the thirty-ninth  
And as it is,  
All that that you could ask  
All this will pass