

411**"Obadiah"**Visit "[Obadiah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Why would I want to go to heaven
The people here don't think much of me now
And they'll be up there one day
Just when I think I got it all figured out
And why would I want to be the ocean
Water can't wash away these sins
Just now or ever

But I'm growing older
Got a small piece of land
And a cross too big to hold her
And a drought sneaking in

Did you feel the light move
Out from under me and into you
The moon opened it's mouth up
Took the night before the night was through
Obadiah found me breaking free of chains
Chains you thought you knew

And I'm growing older
Got a small piece of land
And a cross too big to hold her
And a drought sneaking in

Grab on to the solace of her heart
Let her go let her go
Breznichar in bohemia
She swears you'll never know
Swears you'll never know
She swears you'll never know
She swears you'll never

But I'm growing older
Got a small piece of land
And a cross too big to hold her
And a drought sneaking in.

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