

Anika Moa

"God In His Culture"

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It seems I've forgotten
Just how you would handle this
The streets are all vacant
And the love songs are stronger than they are

And how would you give it up
And how did you lose it before
There's something uncertain
About the way that you carry yourself
Carry yourself

[Chorus]
In these walls I am lost in defeat
All my life I will be on the street
It may not be right but it might not be wrong for me

In these walls I've been counting the years
All my life I've been crazy
I may hold the answer a thousand times through
It's my law

I was thinking of yesterday
Of God in His culture
He wraps Himself in glory
And punches out the holes in your life

Has everyone been sleeping
Has the twisted tormentor been found
His laugh would house a million of terrified souls
His cry would stump the earth
His recklessness been told

In these walls I am lost in defeat
All my life I will be on the street
It may not be right but it might not be wrong for me

In these walls I've been counting the years
All my life I've been crazy
I may hold the answer a thousand times through
It's my law

[Pause]

And I once tried a moondance in the rain
And I once caught the sunshine in the rain
And God in His cultures in the rain, feeling like hell
And I once caught the sunshine in the rain, yeah-yeah

In these walls I am lost in defeat
All my life I will be on the street
It may not be right but it might not be wrong for me

In these walls I've been counting the years
All my life I've been crazy
I may hold the answer a thousand times through
It's my law

Ho-yeah-yeah

[Music to Fade]

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