

## **Dave Matthews Band**

# **"Lying In The Hands of God"**

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Maybe I'll be your solider  
Gladly I'll do your bidding  
For just a taste of what you're holding  
For just a taste you could owe me

Save your sermons  
For someone that's afraid to love  
I'll be right here  
Lying in the hands of god

Here it comes diving into to me  
Now the floor is the ceiling  
If you never flew why would you?  
Cut the wings off a butterfly... fly

Save your sermons  
For someone that's afraid to  
Love you knew what I feel  
Then you couldn't be so sure  
I'll be right here  
Lying in the hands of god.

If you feel the angels in your head  
Tears drop  
Of Joy runs down your face  
You will rise.

Filling me up now drain me  
Skin begins to grow back slowly  
Faster into until I'm chocking  
Rinse for my mother.

Save your sermons  
For someone that's afraid to  
Love you knew what I feel  
Then you couldn't be so sure  
I'll be right here  
Lying in the hands of god.

I am in love with my nothing less  
Tear drops of joy run off my face  
I will rise...

For someone that's afraid to  
Love you knew what I feel  
Then you couldn't be so sure  
I'll be right here  
Lying in the hands of god.

Now the floor is the ceiling  
If you never flew why would you?  
Why would you?

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