

## **Bombay Bicycle Club**

### **"My God"**

Visit "[My God](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

All the highs are downwards  
All your fumbled words are spent  
Paying no attention  
To the thoughts of your dear friends

No point louder  
The sound of my power  
Sinking deeper  
Further each hour  
My God

When our flower's fading  
When our stem begins to fold  
I will take off quietly

Like a bird that flees the cold

No point louder  
The sound of my power  
Sinking deeper  
Further each hour  
My God

My God  
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My God

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