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Church "It's No Reason"

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Crocodile skin water, city shadows wait
Put your head into your hands, the ending is so great
Take a ride to sundown, buy a ticket home
Take all the things I've bought you, leave all the rest
alone

Marble skins turn human, people fade to gray Put your head into my hands we'll make them go away As you're crying softly, you won't ever be disturbed Red on pink, the sun will sink, have you even heard? And the colors take me down

It's no reason to be sad And you leave without a sound It's no reason to be glad

Salty tears are wasted, children lie awake
Put your head into my hands, don't let your spirit break
Black smoke from the chimneys, white smoke from the
hills

Everything is moving, but we're standing still Celebrations fading, boats upon the waves Put your head into my hands, trying to be brave The carnival has packed up, the storm has left us peace
Poppies sleep undamaged, we drive into the east

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