

## **Weakerthans**

# **"Illustrated Bible Stories For Children"**

Visit "[Illustrated Bible Stories For Children](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Morning bright, rise.  
Go over your lines.  
Iron your carefully crafted disguise.  
We'd all like to sing.  
It's easy to sigh; to sprinkle a handful of plausible lies.  
Our buildings will rise,  
Poke out our own eyes.  
Publicly smile and privately frown.  
A weeping reprise.  
Please hear my cries;  
I'd like to pull just this one building down.  
So turn off the sky.  
Head in my hands.  
Night keep me warm.  
White window-sill.  
Blinded by heart.  
Cut my hair short.  
"Eyeless in Gaza with the slaves at the mill."

Visit [Weakerthans](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.