

Joel Plaskett "Non-Believer"

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I don't believe there is a plan
Feels too much like an accident
I stumbled blindly into your light
This non-believer

We walk under these city lights
We stand under the darkest nights
And I can't imagine anything more
Up there beyond the sky

I went to church on Christmas Eve
For the first time in a century
I sang the carols, but I could not believe
This non-believer

My Dad said "Son there's nothing else,
before you love someone, you got to learn to love
yourself
Know when they're gone, they will truly be gone
so don't you waste your time."

But I wasted time the die I cast
I will not blame this on my past
I broke your heart, just messin' around

This non-believer

I open up my eyes to find
You've learned a few tricks in your time
And I spent my days, just treading water
Never learning how to swim

My friends and family call me up
Say "you're all right but what the f***
What where you thinking? Did you lose your head?
Foolish non-believer"

It's buried deep but I suspect
There is something here to resurrect
When people collide, buildings collapse
We've gotta try again

I don't believe there is a plan
Feels too much like an accident

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