

Lucas Carpenter

"Tumbleweed"

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Dear God,
I saw you in a tumbleweed just the other day
But not in the kind of way
Like people see Jesus burnt onto a piece of toast and
scream
It was more of a subtlety you see
Cause the tumbleweed knows to grow itself into a ball
Die, dry up, snap off, and roll across the ground
All to spread it's seed
What a smart little tumbleweed
That's one smart little tumbleweed
A little bit of evolution, a little bit of mystery
Cause how does it know what to do?

I think it's you
I think it's you
I think it's you

Dear God,
Well who would've thought that driving across the Lone
Star State
Would start to give me faith
In things that I never found sitting around bitching
'bout
The 10 things you hate about us
'Cause somewhere your message got lost
In pocketbooks and political views
If I'm pro-this, then I'm anti-you
Well I found what I believe
I believe in that tumbleweed
That smart little tumbleweed
A little bit of evolution, a little bit of mystery
Cause something's missing from the church pews

I think it's you
I think it's you
I think it's you

So many miracles are hard to explain, we can't explain
Like fingerprints and Love
Stevie Wonder and lightening bugs

Fingerprints and Love
Stevie Wonder and lightening bugs
Where did they come from?

I think it's you
I think it's you
I think it's you

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