

Paul Colman

"Last Night In America"

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I'm afraid to turn my TV on
And I'm hoping what they said is wrong
Can I just live my lifetime here and then move on?
I've had a million conversations about
Who is right and who is wrong
And how would Jesus want for us to carry on
I'm praying for God's will but secretly wanting
Riches and blessings to pour in my hands
Is this my last night in America?
My tendency is to run away
And try to keep my family safe
But tell me how to hide away from all this hate?
The dominoes that we see fall
Were set in motion long ago
Fear became a flower and the garden grows
I'm seeing the irony, the battle inside of me
You brought me peace now I'm at war with the world
Tell me is there some way out
Tell me that I'm not alone
Show me the mystery oh cornerstone
Is this my last night in America?
Is this my last night in America?
Or is it my last moment anywhere?
Our breath is a vapour that's lost in the air
Is this my last night in America?
Well I've read about a God of war
And painted blood from door to door
Canonized in scripture and in black and white
And I've read about my Jesus Christ
And I've received His sacrifice
But is it turn the other cheek or is it stand and fight?
'Cause I'm just a simple pilgrim I'm not a man with
wisdom
What do I do when there's a thief at my door?
Do I resist him or in silence assist him?
What seemed right isn't clear anymore
Is it the fall of a nation or the great tribulation
The eve of invasion or the book of revelation
Well I'll wear my freedom as an invitation
To the God of creation whose keeping the score
Is this my last night in America?
Is this my last night in America?

Is this my last night in America?

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