The Church "Reward"

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The waking sun on a desert plain
The polar star in the sky again
Your open eyes beam out the surprise from them
You're our reward

So unpredictable, so delectable So undetectable, unsuspectable You're our reward There's nothing else after all You're our reward

Do I still hear her laughter? Come see every laughter Nothing still matters, the future's scattered If it's the tactic it's just fantastic Pure elation, simply anticipation It's the suggestion, the eternal question

Wasn't feeling possible here and now It is both of us after all still

Waiting and wanting not knowing what for The meaning we're standing outside the door Of everyday living, always the feeling was more You're our reward

So unpredictable, so delectable So undetectable, unsuspectable You're our reward

You're our reward, I still hear her laughter You're our reward, nothing else matters You're our reward, if it's the tactic You're our reward, pure elation You're our reward, it's the suggestion You're our reward of the eternal question

Do I still hear her laughter? Nothing else matters, the future's scattered If it's the tactic it's just fantastic Pure elation, anticipation It's the suggestion to know the eternal question To know the eternal question

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