

## **Sleeping At Last "Needle & Thread"**

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When the world welcomes us in,  
We're closer to Heaven than we'll ever know  
They say this place has changed,  
But strip away all of the technology  
And you will see  
That we all are hunters,  
Hunting for something  
That will make us okay.

Here we lay alone  
In hospital beds tracing life in our heads  
But all that is left  
Is that this was our entrance and now it's our exit,  
As we find our way home.

And all the blood and all the sweat  
That we invested to be loved  
Follows us, into our end,  
Where we begin to understand.

We are made of love,  
And all the beauty stemming from it.  
We are made of love,  
And every fracture caused by the lack of it.

"You were a million years of work,"  
Said God and His angels, with needle and thread.  
They kissed your head and said,  
"You're a good kid, and you make us proud.  
So just give your best and the rest will come,  
And we'll see you soon."

And all the blood and all the sweat  
That we invested to be loved,  
Follows us into our end  
We begin to understand

Maybe Hollywood was right:  
When the credits have rolled and the tears have dried,  
And the answers that we have been dying to find  
Are all pieced together and, somehow,  
Made perfectly mine, mine, mine

Made perfectly mine

We are made of love,  
And all the beauty stemming from it.  
We are made of love,  
And every fracture caused by the lack of love.  
Caused by the lack of love

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