

# FM Static, Dear God

Dear god i wrote this letter,  
To put my thoughts on paper,  
Sometimes life seems like a criminal,  
Without a well planned caper  
I know you're the answer,  
But i forget the question,  
How do i know you love me,  
When no one else, seems to care  
I've tried everything i thought,  
Might help me understand things,  
And it didn't tell me anything,  
Or even play my heart strings  
So i'm writing you this letter,  
To wait for your reply,  
I am so tired, of not believing,  
I'll give you a try  
I don't know, but i got this feeling,  
That today's gonna be my turning point,  
Everyday i get a little bit closer,  
It feels so good to finally be over  
I don't know, but i think i'm learning,  
This type of thing,  
Never been my calling card,  
Sometimes you just gotta look closer,  
Instead of searchin' so hard  
So when i start to get down,  
And the world fills up around me,  
And my head starts  
Spinnin' like a top,  
From the way my heart beat's pounding  
I can look up for a second,  
And know that i'm alright,  
I spent so long, not believing,  
It's my turn to fly  
I don't know, but i got this feeling,  
That today's gonna be my turning point,  
Everyday i get a little bit closer,  
It feels so good to finally be over  
And i don't know, but i think i'm learning,  
This type of thing, never  
Been my calling card,  
Sometimes you just gotta look closer,  
Instead of searchin' so hard