

# Vice Verses

## Switchfoot

Walking along the high tide line  
Watching the pacific from the sidelines  
Wonder what it means to live together?  
Looking for more than just guidelines Looking for signs in the night sky  
Wishing that I wasn't such a nice guy  
Wonder what it means to live forever?  
Wonder what it means to die? I know that there's a meaning to it all:  
A little resurrection every time I fall  
You got your babies, I got my hearses  
Every blessing comes with a set of curses  
I got my vices, got my vice verses  
I got my vice verses  
The wind could be my new obsession  
The wind could be my new depression  
The wind goes anywhere it wants to  
Wishing that I learned my lesson The ocean sounds like a garage band  
Coming at me like a drunk man  
The ocean telling me a thousand stories;  
None of them are lies Let the pacific laugh  
Be on my epitaph  
With it's rising and falling and after all  
It's just water and I am just soul  
With a body of water and bone  
Water and bone Where is God in the city life?  
Where is God in the city light?  
Where is God in the earthquake?  
Where is God in the genocide?  
Where are You in my broken heart?  
Everything seems to fall apart  
Everything feels rusted over  
Tell me that You're there

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>