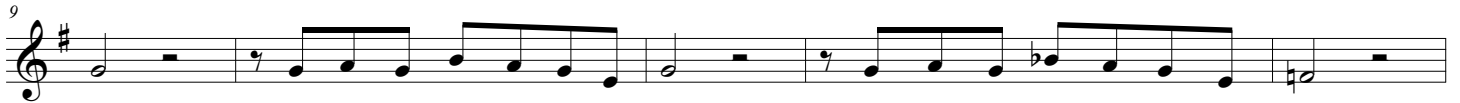


FaceTime With God

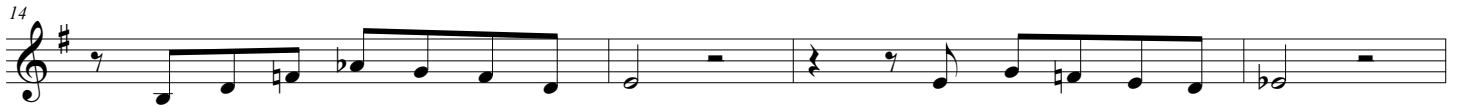
words & music by Dirk Damonte



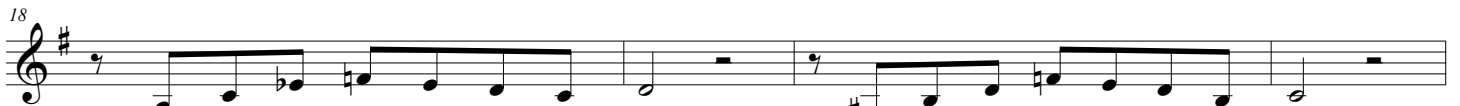
I see your face up - on my
God gave the best and bright-est



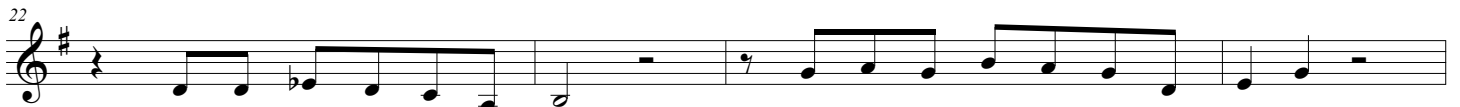
screen, it looks so flat and so re - mote. And when we talk, we talk by text,
minds i - deas to in - no - vate and we ben - e - fit from all



that's just a high-tech word for "note." We're lost with - out wi - fi,
the gad - gets they cre - ate. More mem - o - ry and speed,



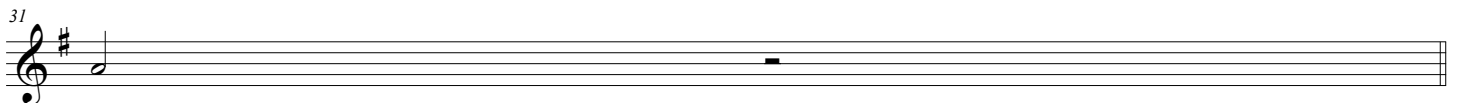
be - cause we feel we can't con - nect. And in - stan - tan - e - ous re - sponse
more apps we can down - load, we think they simp - li - fy our lives



is what we all ex - pect. But still we long for true con - nec - tion,
by such comp - li - cat - ed code. But still we long for true con - nec - tion,



that's deep and true and real, be - yond the most a - maz - ing app that has the power to
that's deep and true and real, be - yond the most a - maz - ing app that has the power to



heal.
heal.