The Architect (G) Songwriters: Shane Mcanally, Josh Osborne, Kacey Musgrave
Verse 1
Even something as small as an apple
It's simple and somehow complex
Sweet and divine, the perfect design
Can I speak to the architect?
V.2
There's a canyon that cuts through the desert
Did it get there because of a flood?
Was it devised, or were you surprised
When you saw how grand it was?
Chorus C6
Was it thought out at all, or just paint on a wall?
is there anything that you regret?
I don't understand, are there blueprints or plans?
Can I speak to the architect?
V.3
Sometimes I look in the mirror
Am And wish I could make a request
Could I pray it away? Am I shapeable clay,
Is this as good as it gets?
V.4
One day you're on top of a mountain

So high that you'll never come down Then the wind at your back carries ember and ash Then it burns your whole house to the ground. Is it thought out at all, or just paint on a wall? Is there anything that you regret? I don't understand, are there blueprints or plans? Can I speak to the architect? V.5 I thought that I was too broken And maybe too hard to love I was in a weird place, then I saw the right face And the stars and the planets lined up Chorus Does it happen by chance? Is it all happenstance? Do we have any say in this mess? Is it too late---to make some more space? Can I speak to the architect? This life that we make, is it random or fate?

G D G Is there an architect?

Can I speak to the architect?