

A Place to Bury Strangers, The Light

Heaven, heaven
Do you remember the blackest moment
Those blackest thoughts that rush?
Do you remember when too much time
When too much time was mine?
These days they're all mine
Do you recall when you walk
Talk to yourself in the street
In your autumn, in your winter
In your wintertime, time?
Do you recall when you fall?
I can't help notice no light
In our eyes, in our eyes
In our eyes, in our eyes
I give you my armor, I give you my glory
I give you what's truly mine
If you want, give me heaven
Because heaven should be mine