

# Catie Curtis, Bicycle Named Heaven

I had a bicycle named Heaven and I painted it blue  
When I lived next to you  
You would come knocking every afternoon  
Want to take it out, spinning with you  
If Heaven had only loved me, the way that it loved you  
I'd have had freedom all around me like you do  
I always want what I can't have  
All I got is a photograph of you and Heaven, you  
I had problems with my chemistry, problems with distraction  
When I lived next to you  
You would come and help me, help me with my fractions  
Show me things I thought I knew  
If Heaven had only loved me the way that it loved you  
I'd have had freedom all around me like you do  
I always want what I can't have  
All I got, a couple laughs with you and Heaven, you  
I remember you every first day of the spring  
When the bicycle's in bloom  
Everybody is out, I can see you riding  
Back and forth between the sun and the moon  
If Heaven had only loved me the way that I loved you  
I'd have had freedom all around me, I would have you  
I always want what I can't have  
All I got is a photograph of you and Heaven, you