

Claire Voyant, Heaven Knows

Hailstones and daggers
give heat without your light
ghost of your angel
speaks to me tonight

heaven knows
and I think shes the only one
counting the days away
pulling up the sun

and now you sleep darling
echoes peacefully and slight
bound now to strangers
slowly losing sight

heaven knows
and I think shes the only one
counting the days away
pulling up the sun

and now you praised for this moment
the blindly written page
broken hearts murmur
charmed in all their rage

heaven knows
and I think shes the only one
counting the days away
pulling up the sun...
and now you