

# 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