

Live, Hero Of Love

i caught a glimpse of heaven last night to the left of your body to the right
of your mind lost in a riddle i was helpless to understand i went to a healer,
the healer held my hand she said all of these things are written
in the sand behind me

oh, i dream about you every night i call your name the whole world
thinks that i am insane here i come again, yeah

i caught a glimpse of heaven last night through a crack in the mirror
that fractalized the light a saint is a sinner,
a sinner is a saint it's all just the cloaks we hide behind a cartoon in the brain

and i say, all of these things are written in the sand behind me

oh, i dream about you every night i call your name the whole world
thinks that i am insane here i come again oh,
playin the hero of love takin' you higher i wanna be your hero of love
is it gettin' better? is it gettin' brighter?
i wanna be your hero your hero of love

i caught a glimpse of heaven last night was that a number 96 or was it a 69?
oh, i was lost in a riddle i was helpless to understand i went to a lover
this lover held my hand she said all of these things are just written
in the sand behind me