

Voice Of The Beehive, Heavenly

(By Tracey Bryn & Mike Jones)

Heavenly oh heavenly
Who on earth chose luck me?
Earth and rain and wind and sky meet in your kiss, electrify

Sometimes in brightness of the day well,
It makes no sense at all
Sometimes beneath the scrutiny of the sun you can
See some of the faults. But, right now it's

(chorus)
Heavenly and to this day I believe that it was meant to be

Heavenly of heavenly
You made the moon shine just for me
Sometimes when you're drinking with your friends
Well I know the laugh's on me
Sometimes when I'm out with all the girls,
Your name comes up innocently
They don't know that it was

chorus

Well I know that it would end but I would do the same again
I just wanted to feeling of you and me to keep for a memory
Your secret's safe with me