

# A Flock Of Seagulls, Living In Heaven

(w&am; m: M.Score, A.Score, F.Maudsley, P.Reynolds)

So tell me how does it feel  
You're in the end of your time  
No future no past  
No reason no rhyme  
All you friends will arise  
So you have nothing to tell  
And you think your desires  
So may happen  
How does it feel  
How does it feel  
You got your head in the clouds  
Yes you're walking on it  
You can forget all your worries  
Get all your things  
Touch the wings of an angel  
Everything becomes clear  
Touch the heart and discover  
When you're living up here  
Living in Heaven  
You're living in Heaven  
You're living in Heaven  
You're living in Heaven  
So how does it feel  
When you find all your dreams  
In the twilight's blackness  
Speak to you as they will  
With just one look in your eyes  
With just a touch of your hands  
All the walls they will come down  
Turning your walls into sand  
Living in Heaven  
You're living in Heaven  
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