

Angels & Airwaves, Heaven

I will run the streets
And hostile lands
I will touch the rain
With all I have
I will breathe the air,
Just scream it loud
My feet will never touch the ground
Because the days they feel
Like ancient clocks
Like when kids grow up
And learn to walk
Because your life is full
Of pure desire
A place so gloriously wired

The lights
And sounds
Oh God
This is such
A mess
And it's like
Our world
But we're the last
Ones left
And the hair
It stands
On the back
Of our necks
And I swear
It shows
Heaven must be
Just like this

Do you see the hills
Beneath the clouds?
The stars and its thrills
To lead you out
Can you sense the pain?
It's everywhere
And if you try
You'll never care
And the love you had
When you were young
Is right outside
For all to come
Because your life is full
Of pure desire
A life so gloriously wired

The lights
And sounds
Oh God
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But we're the last
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And the hair
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Of our necks
And I swear
It shows

Heaven must be
Just like this

Hey!

If you see the light
Break through the clouds
And fire up
The distant towns
Now the world will begin
Exactly how it ends
When you call for help
When you are lost
For evermore
Or what ever it costs
And the world will begin
Exactly how it ends

[illegible]

Here I am