

Cindy Alexander, Heaven Knows

Heaven knows
Someday you'll be mine
Heaven knows
a lot more than I
Oh I
keep wasting my
time on the phone
back against the wall
standing on the tips of my toes
for what
Heaven knows

Room is getting smaller
and I sink into the couch
with a scrapbook of dreams
of what life is supposed to be about
Giving & taking
Pushing and getting pushed over, pushed down
Somebody give me a sign or a fragile sticker
Somebody please make my skin a little thicker
than the line we all walk on
It's time to blow out of this place

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I think - I think too much
about what keeps me up at night and keeps me away from it
I breathe - I can breathe into your pain

Go ahead impress me
Make me believe
that a Goddess exists
with a guitar and her faded blue jeans
oh are we - so blind to see
did we give up too soon
Somebody give me chance or a keep out sticker
for this industry asshole who's takin' up space on my list
Is it so wrong to want a few moments to shine?

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