

Clark Anne, Heaven

Every day is heaven
Moves further and further away
Familiar blue eyes I once knew
turn a colder shade of prey
Every day is heaven
Moves further and further away
Familiar words we used to share
Seem so difficult to say
And I am alone
In a world of cold flesh, cold steel, cold stone
I close up like a clam
And shut the world out with the slam of a door
To shut out all the fighting, all the hatred, all the war
You just cannot stay calm
When your soul screams less
But someone always wants move
What for ?
Every day as heaven
Moves further and further away
Familiar blue eyes I once knew
turn a colder shade of prey
Every day
Heaven moves further and further away