

# 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