

# Luke Pickett, Even In Heaven They Use Switchbl

She lays the table for two,  
A banquet where no one moves.  
Captive to her long brown hair,  
This time no one can stare away.  
She peels down hearts from the sky,  
With wings that pick their own life.  
She keeps a gun by her side but darling  
No one will hide from you.

And this i ask of you...  
When you look in the mirror  
Do you shield your beauty from your eyes?  
Because i can see it all the time.  
Just stick to the right path.

She cries herself to sleep.  
My dear there's no need to weep.  
This stories always been told,  
You've got a heart of perfection.  
When you walk into a room everyones eyes fixed on you. Everyone wants you, but nobody can hav

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And they're running through the clouds without you