

# No-Man, Break Heaven

your head on my shoulder,  
your fist in my hand.  
now the heartache is over  
but I'm too weak to stand

too frightened to leave you,  
too frightened to breathe.  
too frightened to question,  
to question belief.

(chorus:)  
break heaven.  
make heaven here.  
I want you to take me  
and make everything clear.

oh, let me guide you back  
across the broken glass.  
oh let me lay you down  
upon the burning grass.

(chorus x2)

I want you to take me here.  
I want you to take me clear.

(chorus x2)