

Normals, Heaven Heals

Goodbyes are never easy no, and goodbyes never tire
Of making me feel guilty for being dragged through time
You were standing in my doorway as the seconds raced the snails
Because you wouldn't let me leave you without driving those last few nails
I guess that's how it works here
But Heaven holds a promise for every friend we've left behind
And time is not the ruler that I thought he was
Someday soon we'll wake up to see each other running
Arms open all is forgiven when Heaven heals
It's been a few weeks since that message that I left to feed the lie
That communication's open when we both know that has died
I wish that were the nobler thing
But Heaven holds a promise for every friend we've left behind
And time is not the ruler that I thought he was
Someday soon we'll wake up to see each other running
Arms open all is forgiven when Heaven heals
It cannot be right just to leave you
But God it's just too hard to stick around
Maybe herein lies the place where grace starts
That when we're both lost then God is found