

The Rolling Stones, Sweet Sounds of Heaven (Fe

I hear the sweet, sweet sounds of Heaven
Falling down, falling down to this earth
I hear the sweet, sweetest sounds of Heaven
Drifting down, drifting down to this earth
Bless the father, bless the son
Hear the sound of the drums as it echoes through the valley and it bursts
Let no woman or child go hungry tonight
Please protect us from the pain and the hurt
Yeah, I smell the sweet scents, the sweet scents of Heaven
Tumbling down, tumbling down to the earth
I hear the sweet sounds, sweet sounds of children
And they're praising the land of their birth

No, I'm not, not going to Hell in some dusty motel
And I'm not, not going down in the dirt
I'm gonna laugh, I'm gonna cry
Eat the bread, drink the wine
'Cause I'm finally, finally quenching my thirst
You can't have a light without a little shadow
Always need a target for your bow and arrow
I want to be drenched in the rain of your heavenly love
Let the music play loud, let it burst through the clouds
And we all feel the heat of the sun
Yeah, let us sing, let us shout, let us all stand up proud
Let the old still believe that they're young

Sweet, sweet sound
Sounds so sweet
Sounds so sweet
Heaven, Heaven
Falling down to this earth
I hear the sweet, sweet sounds of Heaven
Coming down, falling down to the earth
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Hear the gods laughing from above
Falling down, falling down to this earth
Let me lay down and sleep
Heaven, Heaven

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