

Todd Rundgren, Heaven's Falling

I will believe what I want to believe
Nobody needs to do my thinking for me
I know the score, I'm always out of line
It's as if I was born at the wrong place and time
And nobody understands just what's in my mind
But when I face the light, somehow it all seems right

You know it feels like
Heaven's falling down on me
And I can hear them angels calling
Calling me

Speak your mind, you know you've got a right
You're not afraid, you're going with me tonight
Everybody stops to whisper and stare
'cause we're not afraid to do the things

They wouldn't dare
But they would never know the secrets we share
And when you squeeze my hand
I know you understand

This cannot work if lovers are fools
Schemers and dreamers who don't follow the rules
We got to run while our legs are still young
We got to run 'til our heaven comes
And when we face the light, somehow it all seems right

Don't you know it feels like
Heaven's falling down on me
And I can hear them angels calling
Calling me