

Heaven

Kristin Hersh

In the race but out of step
You struggle to hold up your head
Like a river, you fight your own bed I'm needing backyard sanctuary
I'm on break time, where the sissies hang Looking for oil in the sand
Like a river you gouge out the land
Like a drummer who fights the wrong band I'm needing backyard sanctuary
I'm on break time, where the sissies hang This is Heaven
This is Heaven
This is Heaven, where the sissies hang A hot shower on a hot day
Water hangs in the air like you stayed
Like you never went down your own drain I'm doing rain and hurricane
I am airborne
Where the kisses fly This is Heaven
This is Heaven and all my friends are there in Heaven
This is Heaven and all my friends are there in Heaven
This is Heaven
This is Heaven, where the sissies hang

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