

Edge of Heaven

Marc Broussard

Close enough,
Just a single breath away,
But not enough to make this moment stay.
Grains of sand,
Slipping through my hands,
Til there's nothing left here to hold,
Can I wither this storm alone? Stranded on the edge of heaven
Waiting on the edge of forever
Got me hanging by a string
It's not a temporary thing
Stranded
On the edge of heaven
Looking in
Through a one-way windowpane
The sun shines through
But I'm left out in the rain
Still the earth will turn
With no concern
Imprisoned by the circumstance
Praying for another chance Stranded on the edge of heaven
Waiting on the edge of forever
Got me hanging by a string
It's not a temporary thing
Stranded
On the edge of heaven Ohh
People come and go like the second hands spinning
Running just to find that I'm back at the beginning
When will I find my way home?
Cause I'm stranded on the edge of heaven
Waiting on the edge of forever
Stranded on the edge of heaven
Waiting on the edge of forever
Got me hanging by a string
It's not a temporary thing
Stranded
On the edge of heaven

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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