

Heaven

Emma Ruth Rundle

forever want to lay with you
wanting dust to dust, to fade out
you're gone
the only church I'll ever see
are paper hands calling me
"come home, you're done"
I never was too pretty, just a spirit in this city now
with no one at all
but I've never come so far alone
into something beautiful of my own design
Heaven, I'm done
if one and one and one are three:
something in this life I'll never see
baby is gone
the only church I'll ever know
is in the Earth, the ground below me says:
"come home now, you're done"
I never was a pretty thing,
always fight and sometimes scream
for nothing at all
and I've never come so far alone
into something beautiful of my own design
Heaven, I'm done
Oh John, I can see Fire
I can see your Work, the Flames grow higher
I can See - i can See - i can See
I can See in Heaven

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

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