Heaven Coming Down

The Tea Party

With nothing to lose you'd waste away
Obscure in exile
They've witnessed the times
You've gone astray
Whose fault? now you're thinking...

There's nothing to prove
A message from the crowd
To the shore...

And it feels now
Just like heaven's coming down
Your soul shakes free
As its conscience hits the ground

So strange are the ways,
They all have changed
Still life it stays the same
A break from the past
Could make it last
Maybe just a little longer

There's nothing to prove
A message from the crowd
To the shore...

You surrender
Love under will
Rest assured you're adored

And it feels now
Just lie heaven's coming down
Your soul shakes free
As its conscience hits the ground

This time, no tears,

Just one last chance to see you prove
Stay strong, no fears
There is a change that's

Coming through Hold on my love Hold on...

 $Lyrics\ powered\ by\ lyrics.tancode.com$ written by MARTIN, JEFFREY SCOTT/CHATWOOD, STUART/BURROWS, JEFFREY JOHN $Lyrics\ \hat{A} @\ Warner/Chappell\ Music,\ Inc.$

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/