## **Heavenly Pop Hit**

## **The Chills**

Each evening the sun sets in five billion places,
Seen by ten billion eyes set in five billion faces,
Then they close in a daze and wait for the dawing,
But the daylight and sunrise
Are brighter in our eyes,
Where night cannot devour golden solar power

Once we were dammned now I guess we are angels

For we passed though the dark and avoided the dangers

Then I awoke with a start to startling changes

All the tension is ended,

The sentance suspended,

And darkenss now sparkles and gleams.

And it all seems larger than life to me I find it rather hard rather hard to believe.

So I stand as the sound goes straight through my body, I'm so bloated up, happy, and I throw things around me.

And Im growing in stages, and have been for ages,

Just singing and floating and free.

Dum de dum dum
Its a heavenly pop hit
If anyone wants it.
Dum de dum dum
Its a heavenly pop hit,
Its something that we're humming as
We swoop low on trees, or we sweep under carpets,
We can dive into suns though its not recommended,
We can hover, silent, and listen, closely...

It all seems, (all seems)
Larger than life to me,
I find it, (find it)
Hard to believe,

So where was our home, Well, our home was in tears, For it's fruit has gone bad, They'd been that way for years
Yet their lives are elsatic,
They should be fantastic,
They should be expanding.

Dum de dum dum
Dum de dum dum
It's a heavenly pop hit,
If anyone wants it.

Dum de dum dum
Dum de dum dum
It's a heavenly pop hit,
For anybody,
For those that still want it.

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