No Hell

Cloud Cult

Mama said the stars are the universe's eyes
I can feel them watching over me most of the time
We grew up believing we could learn how to fly
We came from the earth, but we belong to the skyI saw your soul without the skin attached
You've got the guts of a coyote pack
We've been kissed, we've been cut
But we do what needs the doing
We're just rainbows dreaming we're humanPlease excuse the lights shooting out of my head
I keep them in a cage but they come out when they see a friend
You must be a friend
You're never really gonna have control of it all
So you best get cool with your chips are gonna fall
We are the sun
And mother's milk
And cuss words
And poetry
And there's no use in running unless you run like heck
The best things we've learned we learned from the wreck
Jesus coming back as a woman this time
Handing out hugs in the clinic line
And someone tell the devil we don't need no hell
We're all pretty good at beating up ourselvesAs kids we believed that the angels talked
Everything is magic until you think it's not
It's easy to be thankful for the things you've got
It takes guts to give thanks for the things you've lostAnd we grew up believing good wins over bad
So you gave away your heart, but the wolves attacked
But then a bigger heart grew back
Please excuse the words coming out of my mouth
I'm a happy man but there's some things I need to get out
I need to get out
There's no use in running unless you run like heck
The best things we've learned we learned from the wreck
Jesus coming back as a woman this time
Handing out hugs in the clinic line
Someone tell the devil we don't need no hell
We're all pretty good at beating up ourselves
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/