

Heaven On Stilts

The Ropes

I believed you
I had no reason not to
When you told me I
Could trust you with my life
But I've been learning
That you're a different person
Than you advertise
And I just buy and buy and buy and buy You're nothing but trouble
You burst my bubble
'Cause you were just heaven on stilts
You're wobbling
You're wobbling
Now look at my heaven on stilts
It's stumbling
It's tumbling down I heard a crash
Oh well, well welcome back
The ground will suit you fine
It's far more open to your kind
And my heart's been yearning
But at least my neck's no longer hurting
From looking up at the sky
Oh so high, so high, so high, so high I'll never recover
Goodbye, seesaw lover
You were just heaven on stilts
You're wobbling
You're wobbling
Now look at my heaven on stilts
It's stumbling
It's tumbling down I thought that you were stable
Why couldn't you be stable? How the hell we gonna make it to heaven?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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