## **Deitrick Haddon**

Tryna' make it to heaven, stuck on the moon How beautiful earth is from this point of view So much evil back on the ground Gravity keeps on bringing me down (down down)

Yeah... Whoohhh ahhhh (Bringing me down) Yeah... ahhh ... Yeah

Launcher sent to let my light shine
Like the sun that aluminates the sky so bright
Like the stars that chase away the dawn this night
Church why can't we be more like the moon that glow, let's go
Lord, I want to be where you are
But in my flesh Lord, I can only go so far
It's like a test, every time I try to raise the bar
I want to worship, really, but it's too much gravity

Tryna' make it to heaven, stuck on the moon
How beautiful earth is from this point of view
So much evil back on the ground
Gravity keeps on bringing me down
So much hatred, famine and wars
I don't want to go back anymore
Wanna share with the world the peace that I found
But gravity keeps on bring me down
Gravity... Keeps bringing me down

If I can just fly away
From the negative energy that's strong as my faith
Get on a space ship, take a trip thru space
Go with me sight seeing thru the milky way
How did you make Pluto, Jupiter and Mars
Only you can make Venus, Neptune and Stars
Gravity makes me feel like I can just surf
And gravity brings me way back down to Earth

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Yeah oh yeah oh yeah ehhh