Forces from above denied you the right to be free in your own w ay Forces from above love the camps of the world Forces from above denied you the right to be free in your own w Forces from above, wish you were here, we think the world of yo I tried to follow the lines to the letter I was in love with you and your sweater Oh, forces from above I climbed high the cathedral steps, it was getting on The evening progressed like a song But forces from above I got paid and then I wrote a song I got paid and then I rode a song into the heavens Ba-dum bum Ba-dum bum Ba-dum bum I tried to follow the lines to the letter On her deathbed, she said, "I hope you get better" Oh, forces from above I climbed high the cathedral steps, it was getting on The evening progresses like a song into the heavens Into the heavens Into the heavens Into the heavens

Into the heavens