

# Heaven Is Empty

Aldous Harding

Heaven is empty, nobody's there  
I brought my camera, it stayed in its bag  
People ask me all the time what I want  
The answer is one, Heaven is empty

Unconditional love, a crane at the top of the lake  
I'll hang like Jesus, on my pulling bed  
Heaven is empty

If a big cold bird tried to bring me a baby  
I feel I would get on his back, kissing his neck  
Breathe in and out, kissing the doubt  
And whisper softly, I don't want entry  
That place is empty