

Rainman

Aslan

I sat on top of the world,
I saw the man that shook the hand
That held the world to it's knees.
I crawled to the lowest place,
Met God, touched his face.
He was lonely, he was heaven, he was me.
I spoke to the rainman,
Looks like he was so sad.

If I should lose my faith in God,
If I should lose my faith in love,
Will I go to heaven.
If I should fall before I crawl,
Smash my face against a wall,
Is this really heaven.

I spoke to the same man and he said
I was a little too far gone.
This was useless information to me.
We spoke for far too long,
About God, and that's not on.
He was lonely, he was heaven, he was me.
I spoke to the rainman, looks like he was so sad.