

The Back Door To Heaven

Aztec Camera

My eyes are stuck on sleepless dreams
This world is never what it seems
We've sold it short it's what were taught
Lost it in the living
Allegiance is the strangest thing
It's grown too fast, grown some wings
It's flown away, flown away

The back door to heaven is open wide to me
So when I'm wrapped up tight in a hell of the night
Can I still decide to be where the mad road goes
'Neath the shapeless glow
Or will we swop ourselves like children
For the value of our innocence
A gentleman's a golden card and a red, red rose

Transformed by some strange alchemy
You stand apart and point to me
And point to something I can't see
And it's a lousy rainbow anyway
Allegiance is the strangest thing
It's grown too fast, grown some wings
It's flown away, flown away

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Your cheating heart will choose a way
To borrow, burn and throw away
Tomorrow same as yesterday
It's a lousy rainbow anyway

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