

Heavenly

Broadside

I love the sound of your voice on the back of my neck when we're
tangled up in each other
And I love the nights we spend, where the hours blend and we're
still hidden under the covers
I must be dreamin'

Heavenly, you are my remedy
I want you to bury me
In your reverie

I couldn't have planned for this
Falling for you the way I did
It's tantric, romantic, it's heaven to me
I'm anchored to every word that you speak

I don't think I'll ever find another who could make me feel this
good, this good
And I don't ever want to have to spend another night here without
ya, without ya

Heavenly, you are my remedy
I want you to bury me
In your reverie
Heavenly, you are my remedy
I want you to bury me
In your reverie

Don't mean to sound pathetic
But I finally get it
Don't mean to sound so desperate
But you are my heaven

Heavenly, you are my remedy
I want you to bury me
In your reverie
Heavenly, you are my remedy
I want you to bury me
In your reverie...