

What Heaven's Left

Calexico

(One, two, three)

You take my tears off my face
You give me dawn for all the night that I make
What wave of a wild hand called you into this world?
You take my fear, give me a fist
When I come to fight, you come with a kiss
What wave of a wild hand called you into this world?

I could be lost in the hills, laid on the street
And like the morning, you'll find me in time
Ask me what heaven's left
I'll say, "Nothing comes to mind"

(What wave of a wild hand called you into this world?)

I could be lost in the hills, dead on my feet
And like the morning, you'll find me in time
You take my doubt, let me believe
You find the lightning in the tops of my trees
What blink of a wild eye called you into this world?
You take my tongue when I try to say
"I'm always coming home the same castaway"
What wave of a wild hand called you into this world?

I could be lost in the hills, down on my knees
And like the morning, you'll find me in time
Ask me what heaven's left
I'll say, "Nothing comes to mind"

Comes to mind...
Comes to mind...
Comes to mind...
Mind...
Mind...
Mind...