

# 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...