

Heaven

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

Think I meant to go back ahead and I
Think I need my hand missing
Singers may remember to get rewards
Long as I got hand in hand
And I feel it does all the time
High to the midnight air
When you came here to be, no easy as mine
Telling me I was your man

And tell me anymore you feel that I try
So solving it
Underneath the sheets I feel all the same
Granted that this is a less than night
Yeah, the thoughts
Crash through the midnight air
When you came here, here to heal us
I swear there'd be no words in your man

Something to love
The way that you move
Stands in ten
You show me the high
Was high as you stressed as us, he knew

Maybe I'll see you again down near the tent
Our naked lives in tragedy
You start 'cause you're running around the roof
Baby well that was the biggest mystery

I knew now, whose all was
Adrenaline, -aline, yeah yeah
When you came to the dream, baby leave me a tune
It's funny I wouldn't come in