

Heaven/Hell

Emma Blackery

It's getting close to midnight
Waiting for you
Trying to find a brand new way
To show that I adore you
When you tore up the plans
I knew that I'd be eating
Out the palm of your hand

I always knew the other
Lovers felt wrong
Spent the whole time thinking
"How do I get out of this one?"
But you had me from the go
And now you're like the only sense of home
That I know

I'm dreading all the wrong things to say
Slipping out of my throat
You think silver's pretty
Until you know gold

Oh, look how deep we fell
I treat you so bad
But you know I do it
Oh so well
I know that you can tell
You are my heaven
Even when I give you hell

You caught me like a sickness
Wild, intense
Because I am the only one
That ever really made sense
But how were you to know?
You're not to feel alive
Until you've slept with a ghost

With every year that passes
Fires raging
Cos babe the sense of wanting to be touched
Is contagious
Our love was contraband
Now we speak in a language
No one else understands

I'm dreading all the wrong things to say
Slipping out of my throat
(My throat)
I used to love silver
Until you painted me gold

Oh, look how deep we fell
I treat you so bad
But you know I do it
Oh so well
I know that you can tell
You are my heaven

Even when I give you hell

Oh, look how deep we fell
I treat you so bad
But you know I do it
Oh so well
I know that you can tell
You are my heaven
Even when I give you hell