

more

Jasmine Thompson

I understood everything
That was good, go again
Step away, step away
Slip away, slip away

It's quiet now, slowing down
All the noise and all the sounds
And I wait, yeah I wait
Yeah I wait, yeah I wait

Not backing out, I'm goin' in
Another prayer, another drink
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay, it's okay

It's funny how
People wanna look away

But hey, heaven is always wanting more
I'ma keep knocking on this door
Heaven is not some waiting game
Don't have to die to get there
Hey, heaven is always wanting more
I'ma keep knocking on this
Knocking on this door

Not ashamed to have some fun
So you can say what you want
No, don't be scared to tell me how
This makes you feel
But I tell you this, it's a risk
Taste of freedom
Though I'm a child and I got fears
I want a piece, give me some
I don't care what it costs

It's funny how
People wanna look away

But hey, heaven is always wanting more
I'ma keep knocking on this door
Heaven is not some waiting game
Don't have to die to get there
Hey, heaven is always wanting more
I'ma keep breaking out
Getting out to get in
Getting out to get in
Getting out to get in
Getting out to get in

Let down your hair
So I can climb up to heaven
Where the walls are stars
And the floor is blue

Trust me and sip
The color of honey
And I'll spend my time

Dreamin' with you
All of my loved ones
Will join me soon
In a land full of angels
Beautiful as you

And my fingers will call
All colors in paint
There are rainbows
That shine on through the rain
And every day I'll dream
Of flying away
To this land full of music
With you by my side

Let down your hair
So I can climb up to heaven
Where the walls are stars
And the floor is blue