

PITCH

KAMAUU

I'm 'onna show you what heaven looks like (mmm)
I'm 'onna show you what heaven looks like
'Cause I've seen it
'Cause I've seen it before
Down the stairs
As it was
Thought it wasn't
Sad it found you and I
Broken down and sore
There was a golden rite
Of passers through
Where the pain is more
It's what the pain is for
But a cause to grow
And soar
Soar

Ohh
Ohh
Ohh
Ohh

I'm 'onna show you what heaven looks like
Cause I've seen it
Cause I've seen it cry before (mmm)
Cause I've seen it cry before
In your song
There is freedom in other words
Yeah, there it comes at you
You get so thin
The tides
In silence
Oh sensations here

Ohh
Ohh
Ohh
Ohh

I realise I was
Realising the
Real lies and the
Really, really painful
I was running from
Had a lot of angels I was running from
I ain't like the angles they were coming from
I become undone by them
Like the summer sun
That'll keep me warm and toasty
That'll burn me and expose me
I was scared of loving, thought
That it wouldn't be so hard
It was tearing me apart
Now I know it's but a part
Of the most beautiful collaboration

Ohh

Ohh
Ohh
Ohh
Woah
Woah
Golden