

A Little Piece Of Heaven

Coyne, Kevin

There's a little piece of heaven somewhere
For me and you
Some pictures on the sideboard
Sky and sea of blue
I see us in deckchairs, you so fine
Talking to yourself and I'm talking all the time
Connections get lost dear, that's what they say
And I'm a specialist of that
And I do it in my own special way
I dream of an eternal sunrise
The grass growing over my toes
I think of all those smiling faces and I think of the moon as it
glows
But now the moon's getting darker by the hour
And the minutes they seem so long
And I'm so nostalgic that I put it in this little song
It smells of fish and chips and ice cream and things you do
When you're on your holiday
Dreams and dreams and schemes, idling the hours away
But when you hear me screaming tonight
Everything is gonna be alright
It's just all those little pictures, all those little frames
And all those names that I can't get right
There are a million rooms in my head
And everyone of them is for you
I'll keep filling them up with dust and dark but I love you