

Edge Of Heaven

Marc Broussard

Close enough
Just a single breath away
But not enough to let this moment stay
Grains of sand
Slipping through my hands
Til there's nothing left here to hold
Can I wither this storm alone

Stranded on the edge of heaven
Waiting on the edge of forever
Got me hanging by a string
It's not a temporary thing
Stranded
On the edge of heaven

Looking in
Through a one-way windowpane
The sun shines through
But I'm left out in the rain
Still the earth will turn
With no concern
Imprisoned by the circumstance
Praying for another chance

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People come and go like the second hand's spinning
Running just to find that I'm back at the beginning
When will I find my way home?

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