

Heaven's Falling

Mark Owen

Don't want your love, what's yours is yours
Don't want a big end
Could have it over, don't leave me anything
Don't need your books
No taking sides
You've got your body in the lead
You've got your head on, that's the way it is

There's a box of wonder calling me
Through my window
Through my window
There's nothing here for you to see
Still feeling your halo
Feeling your halo

[Chorus 2x:]
Honey, I see your light
Now the heaven's falling around us
Heaven's falling around us
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

I'll never give you what you want
I'll give you everything you need
I'll put your body in a song
And I know what is gonna carry you away
Know that's the case
All angels fly
You know you're never coming down
You know you're never gonna come back here again

I'm lookin in your eye, you're here but you're not
You say you're always happy and you're smiling a lot
But do you really care?
Do you feel anything, yea?

There's a lightning strike and it loves again
Still feeling your halo
You gotta get up and get away sometimes

[Chorus 2x:]
Honey, I see your light
Now the heaven's falling around us
Heaven's falling around us
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

So turn on your TV, you wanted to see the world
You're laughing pretty, you never have to leave yourself
I'm next, who by that house and speakin backin for less
Feeling em, blast in their living rooms, blessed with that living tune
Hundred, fifties, I ain't know bout the white street
Higher beings summoning the iris on the green whole place
We're running and arriving at the same old place
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

I'm lookin in your eye, you're here but you're not
You say you're always happy and you're smiling a lot
But do you really care?

Do you feel anything, yea?

[Chorus 2x:]

Honey, I see your light
Now the heaven's falling around us
Heaven's falling around us
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

You're lost but powerless, really the weakness normal strength
Think you already had power, you wouldn't need it again
Kinda sure the common record - it was made for self defense
Is it reality and greed the true nature of men?
I think our minds disengage from the tide to the waves
Too high up 'cause we're wired to be tied to the waves
Means light comes and saves for my mind up on the stage
In the city where we're born, the stride over gray