

## The Shadow of Heaven

Money

Don't you think we're something like God?  
Angry, tempestuous, human?  
We suffer from wide-eyed loneliness  
In the sky  
I have walked in Heaven  
So must talk in Hell  
The cruelty of godliness within us  
Is his loneliness  
Take me wherever you will go, far  
To your mind, to your mine, to your street and to your son  
Where the cars, and the eyes, and the people are on fire  
And your god cries love  
I'm going out into madness to wander  
I'm going to build a cell up in the sky  
And when the world it swims inside of me  
Then I'm going to drown  
My girl screams in the company of her bedsheets  
Whilst I speak with angel in the bar  
I'll meet you in the shadow of Heaven  
Tomorrow, or in some other life