

# Head First Into Paradise

Scott Matthews

Heaven pinned a medal on your chest for bravery  
In the face of the fight  
As you bathe another wound from the battle you lose  
Your faith takes a nosedive  
There's so much that we don't talk about  
If only I could hear those words that avoid your mouth  
I could speak up for you  
Now I watch as you tread away  
Your head's afloat for another day

Do you ever feel you're running blind?  
Heading into nowhere and sailing without wind  
As the doubts remain  
Cause you're sick and tired of worrying about tomorrow  
When today's not even started and it's a blink of a day you glimpse  
If you were given the key  
Would you leave me a note at first light?  
As you go head first into paradise

Stringing up your shoes with the bad luck blues  
Your feet don't know which way to turn  
Untouched by wind or sun you're exposing  
A core that's starting to burn  
There's so much that I never see  
If only I could borrow your eyes and take a peek  
I could keep watch for you  
Now I watch as you grip the reins  
And take control of a blinded horse led astray

Do you ever feel your heart's been denied  
Of happy ever endings amidst a fading light?  
I think it's time for change  
Cause I want you to wake not worrying about tomorrow  
I know I want to be just like you except without the losing streak  
So when you're given the key  
Will you leave me a note at first light?  
As you go head first into paradise