

Head In The Clouds

The Beths

I could be on my knees
Giving it my best defence
Praying for it not to end
If it went differently
We could be the finest friends
Faithful in the realest sense

But there's no soft white light
No one listening to me at night
Is this goodbye
I'm stuck waiting for a sign
At the scene of the crime

It's a pain in the heart
Clean the blood from your shirt
Yeah your head's in the clouds
But your soul's in the dirt
So you try to see god
But he isn't at work
Will you come down, come down
Come down to earth

Suddenly I can see
Oh, the way it's always been
Vicious with a rosy tint
Is it a wasted dream?
If I could maybe climb that hill
It would take a miracle

But there's no soft white light
No one listening to me at night
Call it goodbye
I'm stuck waiting for a sign
At the scene of the crime

It's a pain in the heart
Clean the blood from your shirt
Yeah your head's in the clouds
But your soul's in the dirt
So you try to see god
But he isn't at work
Will you come down, come down
Come down to earth

(Come down to earth)

It's a pain in the heart
Leaves a scar every time
You can scream at the void
But it never replies
I just want to know
What is sticking round worth?
What a comedown
Comedown, comedown

It's a pain in the heart
Clean the blood from your shirt

Yeah your head's in the clouds
But your soul's in the dirt
So you try to see god
But he isn't at work
Will you come down, come down
Come down to earth