

Heavens

William Ryan Key

I travel here my head stays there
Your favorite places
I can't be trusted anymore
With time I waste it
I must have blinded myself
When you gave me glances
No time for answered questions now
No second chances

I don't recall your voice at all
I look up to heavens for you
No light, no grace, no love remains
So I carry you down with me

The rain ran down the windows where
You left me waiting
Misplaced my faith, my hope for you
Was there for taking
There was no wall I could not climb
Nothing unopened
Before you entered into view
My path was chosen

I don't recall your voice at all
I look up to heavens for you
No light, no grace, no love remains
So I carry you down with me

Did you ever think to
Give me truth someday
Even just to say you
Found a better way

Did you ever think to
Give me truth someday
Even just to say you
Found a better way

Did you ever think to
Give me truth someday
Even just to say you
Found a better way

Did you ever think to
Give me truth someday
Even just to say you
Found a better way

Did you ever think to
Give me truth someday
Even just to say you
Found a better way