

Woke up to the birds singing
Their song ringing
At the top of their lungs
Blissful in their ignorance
They don't know some things they can't fly away from

People walk through the park
And they sit in cars go wherever they go
Suddenly the sound of sirens breaks the silence
So I turn on the radio
Voice on the radio

Lights

Up above
Up above
The sky is falling
The world is ending
From
Up above
Beautiful
In technicolor lights
Up above

Waiting for the curtain to fall
The end of it all the credits to roll
Great big ball of fire on the horizon yeah
Some things you can't control
They say if you love somebody then let them go
But if the world goes dark I'd hold you close
Maybe we'll see heaven
Who the hell knows?
Maybe we'll see heaven
Who the hell knows?

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