

Heaven Surrounds Us Like A Hood

Yves Tumor

Well, if you die, it's okay, you could just restart
Yeah, that's what it is

I met a boy with no head, told me his secrets
I looked into his eyes, you know he was so pure at heart
For a moment we became each other
We found a love that made us slowly fall apart
I see the color red in so many places
This world feels so ugly when life makes a fool of us

I love the color blue because
It's in the sky
And that's where God is

Sweet boy
You know you look just like your mother
Wouldn't know
Another lost soul
Oh
Sweet girl
She said I talk just like her father
I wouldn't know
Another lost soul
Oh

Sweet boy
You know you look just like your mother