If heaven is a place upon your skin that I may have touched from without to within well then dust yourself for fingerprints and grin, and grin

Cos we don't have to stay with these people whose ideas are just what other people say we can walk away from these feelings that are filling up our lives with days

And I guess that I've been singing all my life well that's right, and that is fine I've been spending all your money and your time well that's right, and that is fine

Cos I don't have to stay
with these feelings that are filling up my life with dates
I can walk away
from these people whose ideas
are just what other people say
again and again

And the crowd that is gathering's confused we're all trembling inside solid shoes we've got nothing left to use we've got all the bullets but there's no-one left to shoot

And we can't walk away
from these feelings that are filling up our lives with dates
we may have to stay
with these people whose ideas
are just what other people say
again and again

Well if heaven is a place upon your skin that I may have touched from without to within well then dust yourself for fingerprints and grin and grin, and grin

I guess that I've been singing all my life well that's right, and that is fine I've been spending all your money and your time well that's right, that is fine