

## Claire In Heaven

Capercaillie

I was no more than three days old  
too young to speak too young to count my toes  
I think of fields where I might run  
this moral twilight I've been plucked from

Up here we have no goals  
You tear your hearts, you claw your souls  
I wonder at this life that passed me by  
But still I smile

Although I'm not with you down there  
I sit alone up here and stare  
It's me my name is Claire  
Claire in heaven

I wait for my next life patiently  
I'm in no rush because of what I see  
It's hard for me to understand  
I gaze from poisoned sea to poisoned land

Up here I see a new tomorrow  
Your world's not round your world is narrow  
For me I just had a while  
But still I smile

Although I'm not with you down there  
I sit around up here and stare  
It's me my name is Claire  
Claire in heaven