

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 be
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