

Bicycle Named Heaven

Catie Curtis

I had a bicycle named Heaven and I painted it blue
When I lived next to you
You would come knocking every afternoon
Want to take it out, spinning with you

If Heaven had only loved me, the way that it loved you
I'd have had freedom all around me like you do
I always want what I can't have
All I got is a photograph of you and Heaven, you
I had problems with my chemistry, problems with distr
action
When I lived next to you
You would come and help me, help me with my fractions
Show me things I thought I knew

If Heaven had only loved me the way that it loved you
I'd have had freedom all around me like you do
I always want what I can't have
All I got, a couple laughs with you and Heaven, you

I remember you every first day of the spring
When the bicycle's in bloom
Everybody is out, I can see you riding
Back and forth between the sun and the moon

If Heaven had only loved me the way that I loved you
I'd have had freedom all around me, I would have you
I always want what I can't have
All I got is a photograph of you and Heaven, you