you've got a vision of some far off day beautiful and bright a carrot hanging out of reach but always in your sight there's an icon in your mind that stands for happiness someday a picture on the wall of a kingdom far away

but oh, it's closer than you think oh, it's breathing in between oh, it's closer than you think oh, it's right under your feet

the sky is much more blue and the clouds are always white the streets of course are gold and always lit with rays of light there's nothing on this earth that's as good as whats up there life is so much better when you're floating in the air

forget about your bother
if he doesn't seem to understand
the heaven you've concocted in your head
never mind your sister
when she asks you silly questions
about all the broken people left unfed
the burning questions are better left for dead

you can spend your life inside a box looking through stained glass and dream about a better day and home that it comes fast