

When I look upon the heaven that happened  
I realise that it's all around  
So we play our part in what's happening  
and what happens to you then happens to me  
and it's all around

And the song sings all around me  
I'll let faith hold its fantasy  
as the song sings all around me  
you can steal what you love  
you can love what you steal

One goes to heaven, one goes to hell  
like a national myth that is all around me  
and we couldn't find the rivers and mountains  
they were not on the map  
but true places never are  
they're only inside you and me

And the song sings all around me  
I'll let faith hold its fantasy  
as the song sings all, all around me  
you can steal what you love  
but you can't love what you steal