

# Heaven Is The Dust Beneath My Shoes

NoMeansNo

Yesterday all my friends decided to have a party  
But they said I couldn't come because I was too fat  
I was really hurt at that time, very angry but then I thought  
I really don't have anything against gravity  
But it really does weight me down

Heaven's is not a hearth fire  
Heaven's not a home  
Heaven has no reason  
It's not together or alone  
Heaven's isn't distant  
Heaven's isn't close  
Heaven's not in heaven  
Heaven's in the dust between my shoes

You were still asleep when I woke up this morning  
So I took all your clothes and buried them in the yard  
Then I phoned your mother and father and told them  
Where you were and that you were naked  
But all they said was that they were very, very busy  
And they would try to see you later

Heaven's is not a heartache  
Heaven's not a stone  
Heaven's never open  
Heaven's never closed  
Heaven has no angels  
Heaven is no goal  
Heaven's not in heaven  
Heaven's in the dust between my shoes

A wise man said that you can't step in the same stream twice  
But I find that wet feet get soon caked with sand and grit,  
that's very unpleasant, especially between the toes  
So, when I go for a stroll I always stay on the sidewalk  
And I always wear a pair of nice warm boots

Heaven's not a kingdom  
Not a land on which to roam  
Heaven's not a palace  
Where God sits upon a throne  
Heaven has no treasure  
There is nothing there to lose  
Heaven, heaven,  
Heaven has no choices  
There is nothing there to choose  
Heaven's not in heaven  
Heaven's in the dust between my shoes