Goodbyes are never easy, goodbyes never tire
Making me feel guilty, being dragged through time
You were standing in my doorway as the seconds raced the snails
Because you wouldn't let me leave you, without driving those la
st few nails

I guess that's how it works here

But Heaven holds a promise for every friend we've left behind Time is not the ruler that I thought he was Someday soon we'll wake up, wake to see each other running Arms open, all is forgiven when Heaven heals

It's been a few weeks since that message that I left to feed the lie

That communication's open when we both know that it's died I wish that were the nobler thing

But Heaven holds a promise for every friend we've left behind And time is not the ruler that I thought he was And someday soon we'll wake up, wake to see each other running Arms open, all is forgiven when Heaven heals, Heaven heals

It cannot be right just to leave you

God it's just too hard to stick around

Maybe herein lies the place where grace starts

That when we're both lost then God is found, God is found

But Heaven holds a promise for every friend we've left behind And time is not the ruler that I thought he was Someday soon we'll wake up, wake to see each other running Arms open, all is forgiven, arms open, all is forgiven Arms open, all is forgiven when Heaven heals, Heaven heals

Oh when Heaven heals, that's right yeah