

# Heaven

## Paralysed Age

We can fly above  
And always get away  
We can lay on grass  
And let moments come and go away  
We are keen  
So close together  
Hand in hand away  
Running from heaven to  
Heaven with you

We can try the most  
Even if we get few today  
We can stray in the streets  
Like wealthy cats today  
We are free  
The sky in our pockets  
Hand in hand away  
Running from heaven  
To heaven with you

Running from one hell  
To another