

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