

Head First Into Paradise

Scott Matthews

Heaven pinned a medal on your chest for bravery
In the face of the fight
As you bathe another wound from the battle you lose
Your faith takes a nosedive
There's so much that we don't talk about
If only I could hear those words that avoid your mouth
I could speak up for you
Now I watch as you tread away
Your head's afloat for another day

Do you ever feel you're running blind?
Heading into nowhere and sailing without wind
As the doubts remain
Cause you're sick and tired of worrying about tomorrow
When today's not even started and it's a blink of a day you glimpse
If you were given the key
Would you leave me a note at first light?
As you go head first into paradise

Stringing up your shoes with the bad luck blues
Your feet don't know which way to turn
Untouched by wind or sun you're exposing
A core that's starting to burn
There's so much that I never see
If only I could borrow your eyes and take a peek
I could keep watch for you
Now I watch as you grip the reins
And take control of a blinded horse led astray

Do you ever feel your heart's been denied
Of happy ever endings amidst a fading light?
I think it's time for change
Cause I want you to wake not worrying about tomorrow
I know I want to be just like you except without the losing streak
So when you're given the key
Will you leave me a note at first light?
As you go head first into paradise