Weight of the World

I don't want to go to heaven I just want to go when i go And if you miss me there And the cloths of heaven tear around me

Then the river that ebbed through me Will flow through you And you will see That you and i and us made the best trinity

But don't let it break your resolve The earth still revolves; it's turning for you And as the aisles fill again Close your eyes and count to ten and remember

It's not the weight of the world on your shoulders It's just the weight of your head

So, i don't want to go to heaven I just want to go when i go And if you miss me there Let the cloths of heaven tear around...

Suede