

Touch My Heaven

The Flower Kings

Should I stay here on the floor?
I can't get up... and you no more!

Someone's talking in my head
The sunshine!
Laugh away my only thread
The white line
Touch my heaven

My mind is climbing on the wall
It's getting high by setting small
Someone's crying in my ear
The sunshine!
Make my way look so clear
The white line
Touch my heaven!