

Heaven Coming Down

The Tea Party

With nothing to lose you'd waste away
Obscure in exile
They've witnessed the times, you've gone astray
Whose fault? Now you're thinking

There's nothing to prove
A snapshot from the crowd to the shore

And it feels now
Just like heaven's coming down
Your soul shakes free
As its conscience hits the ground

So strange are the ways, they all have changed
Still life it stays the same
A break from the past could make it last
Maybe just a little longer

There's nothing to prove
A snapshot from the crowd to the shore
You surrender love under will
Rest assured you're adored

And it feels now
Just like heaven's coming down
Your soul shakes free
As its conscience hits the ground

This time, no tears
Just one last chance to see you prove
Stay strong, no fears
There is a change that's coming through
Hold on my love, hold on