

Heaven and Hell

Tina Dico

Oh, when lovers meet
A crowded bar to an empty street
He takes her hand, she shuts her eyes
Who would have thought that we could reach these heights?

Oh, when lovers part
With each a half of a broken heart
And hopeless tears from eyelashes leave
Who would have thought that we could fall so deep?

Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, uh
Oh, hand in hand

Oh, when lovers dance
With careful feet and curious hands
The rhythms grow from hidden debts
Who would have thought that we would know these steps?

Oh, when lovers meet
Soft kisses on a blushing cheek
Our touches ask what no one knows
Why even love like this comes and goes

Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, uh
Oh, cheek to cheek

Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, uh
Heaven and hell, oh
Heaven and hell, uh
Uh, side by side
Heaven and hell