

# 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