

# Heaven

Troye Sivan

The truth runs wild  
Like a tear down a cheek  
Trying to save face, and daddy heart break  
I'm lying through my teeth

This voice inside  
Has been eating at me  
Trying to replace the love that I fake  
With what we both need

The truth runs wild  
Like kids on concrete  
Trying to sedate, my mind in it's cage  
And numb what I see

Awake, wide eyed  
I'm screaming at me  
Trying to keep faith and picture his face  
Staring up at me

Without losing a piece of me  
How do I get to heaven?  
Without changing a part of me  
How do I get to heaven?  
All my time is wasted  
Feeling like my heart's mistaken, oh  
So if I'm losing a piece of me  
Maybe I don't want heaven?

The truth runs wild  
Like the rain to the sea  
Trying to set straight the lines that I trace  
To find some relief  
This voice inside  
Has been eating at me

Trying to embrace the picture I paint  
And colour me free

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How do I get to heaven?  
Without changing a part of me  
How do I get to heaven?  
All my time is wasted  
Feeling like my heart's mistaken, oh  
So if I'm losing a piece of me  
Maybe I don't want heaven?

So I'm counting to fifteen  
Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen  
So I'm counting to fifteen  
Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen  
So I'm counting to fifteen  
Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen  
So I'm counting to fifteen  
Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen

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