

# Heaven's Falling

Mark Owen

Don't want your love, what's yours is yours  
Don't want a big end  
Could have it over, don't leave me anything  
Don't need your books  
No taking sides  
You've got your body in the lead  
You've got your head on, that's the way it is

There's a box of wonder calling me  
Through my window  
Through my window  
There's nothing here for you to see  
Still feeling your halo  
Feeling your halo

[Chorus 2x:]  
Honey, I see your light  
Now the heaven's falling around us  
Heaven's falling around us  
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

I'll never give you what you want  
I'll give you everything you need  
I'll put your body in a song  
And I know what is gonna carry you away  
Know that's the case  
All angels fly  
You know you're never coming down  
You know you're never gonna come back here again

I'm lookin in your eye, you're here but you're not  
You say you're always happy and you're smiling a lot  
But do you really care?  
Do you feel anything, yea?

There's a lightning strike and it loves again  
Still feeling your halo  
You gotta get up and get away sometimes

[Chorus 2x:]  
Honey, I see your light  
Now the heaven's falling around us  
Heaven's falling around us  
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

So turn on your TV, you wanted to see the world  
You're laughing pretty, you never have to leave yourself  
I'm next, who by that house and speakin backin for less  
Feeling em, blast in their living rooms, blessed with that living tune  
Hundred, fifties, I ain't know bout the white street  
Higher beings summoning the iris on the green whole place  
We're running and arriving at the same old place  
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

I'm lookin in your eye, you're here but you're not  
You say you're always happy and you're smiling a lot  
But do you really care?

Do you feel anything, yea?

[Chorus 2x:]

Honey, I see your light  
Now the heaven's falling around us  
Heaven's falling around us  
Gotta get up and get away sometimes

You're lost but powerless, really the weakness normal strength  
Think you already had power, you wouldn't need it again  
Kinda sure the common record - it was made for self defense  
Is it reality and greed the true nature of men?  
I think our minds disengage from the tide to the waves  
Too high up 'cause we're wired to be tied to the waves  
Means light comes and saves for my mind up on the stage  
In the city where we're born, the stride over gray