

HEAVEN'S ON THE RISE

Everything's coming faster, and I don't know where I lost her,
But everything I hold just tears the skin right off my hands,
I'm feeling the pull of water, resistance is getting harder,
and the further out I go the more my toes can't reach the sand.
If I find a way to love, find my way to love,
I'll find my way to love and I will find my way to you.

It's all coming down,
And I won't stand here as it hits the ground.

Heaven's on the rise,
Heaven's on the rise and I can feel myself
Rushing like a storm into your skies,
So I won't be left behind.

Now I'm searching my own reflection, for some kind of direction,
there must be something left behind the eyes not broke by you.
And all the little pieces crumble into reasons,
and underneath the wreckage lays a place where I'll find truth.
If I find a way to love, find my way to love,
I'll find my my way to love and I will find my way to you.

It's a deafening sound,
And this is one place that I won't be found.

Heaven's on the rise,
Heaven's on the rise and I can feel myself
Sinking like as stone beneath the tides.
Heaven's on the rise,
Heaven's on the rise and I can see myself
Rushing like a storm into your skies,
So I won't be left behind.

She's leaving me like this now...
He's got my soul...