

## **Browne Jackson**

# **"The Barricades Of Heaven"**

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Running down around the towns along the shore  
When I was sixteen and on my own  
No, I couldn't tell you what the hell those brakes were  
for  
I was just trying to hear my song  
Jimmy found his own sweet sound and won that free  
guitar  
We'd all get in the van and play  
Life became the Paradox, the Bear, the Rouge et Noir  
And the stretch of road running to L.A.  
Pages turning  
Pages we were years from learning  
Straight into the night our hearts were flung  
Better bring your own redemption when you come  
To the barricades of Heaven where I'm from  
All the world was shining from those hills  
The stars above and the lights below  
Among those there to test their fortunes and their wills  
I lost track of the score long ago  
Pages turning  
Pages we were years from learning  
Straight into the night our hearts were flung  
Better bring your own redemption when you come  
To the barricades of Heaven where I'm from  
Childhood comes for me at night  
Voices of my friends  
Your face bathing me in light  
Hope that never ends  
Pages turning  
Pages torn and pages burning  
Faded pages, open in the sun  
Better bring your own redemption when you come  
To the barricades of Heaven where I'm from.  
Better bring your own redemption when you come  
To the barricades of Heaven where I'm from.  
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