

Lightning Seeds

"A Small Slice Of Heaven"

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The voice of reason
Is rhyming with treason today
The laughing Devil
Is chasing the angels away

The dog is barking, the baby's crying
The rainy days are multiplying
She says, "It's time to make decisions"
Then turns on breakfast television

Life's a trial
But who did you leave behind
When a small slice of heaven's
All you could ever hope to find

The opera isn't over
Until the fat lady sings
Then she walks into town
And pawns her eternity ring

She's leaving home, a dream in her pocket
And a photograph in a silver locket
The party's over, she's not stopping
She's sick of lying, through with crying

Life's a trial
But who did you leave behind
When a small slice of heaven's
All you could ever hope to find

She's leaving home, a dream in her pockets
The photograph in a silver locket
The sky is open and clouds are fading
And that small slice of heaven's waiting

Life's a trial
But who did you leave behind
When a small slice of heaven's
All you could ever hope to find

Life's a trial
But who did you leave behind

When a small slice of heaven's
All you could ever hope to find

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