

Curtis Stigers

"No Escape From Heaven"

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(THE Blindfold EP.)

I can see through your eyes, the back of your mind

All that's said is fiction, the blind leading the blind

I like to take your clothes off, and play for a while

Now hold my hand in summertime, walk for miles and

you'll be a man

Hold my hand in summertime, and you are mine

It's no escape from heaven, try is in my eyes

It's no escape from heaven

I lie on the floor, don't open your eyes

Just listen to the sweetness of a slumber dive

Wake my heart of anger, let me in love

Push me into danger, give me a shove

Hold my hand in summertime, walk for miles and you'll

be a man

Hold my hand in summertime, and you are mine

It's no escape from heaven, try is in my eyes

It's no escape from heaven

It's no escape from heaven, try is in my eyes

It's no escape from heaven

Hold my hand in summertime

Ohh just hold my hand in summertime

Hold me, hold me, hold me like you used to

Hold me, hold me, hold me like you used to

Hold me, like you used to

Hold me, like you used to

Hold my hand in summertime, walk for miles and you'll

be a man

Hold my hand in summertime

Ohh Hold me, hold me, like you used to

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