

Shattersphere

"Heaven Hang On"

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He yells through the night~ with a face full of fight~
stepping over the ring that she wore~ she runs for the
car~ but she doesn't get far~ His boot kicks her hand
from the door~ and there on her back~ she lets go of
the last~ remnant of hope that she's held

Heaven hang on~ she can't hang on anymore~
(repeat)

Two houses down there's~ there's a man pulling out~
with a pistol pushed under his seat~ and he's waving
good-bye~ to his boys and his wife~ and that are too
far to meet~ he's got a plan~ the insurance man~ sold
him the way out of need~

Heaven hang on~ he can't hang on anymore~ (repeat)

Lord, surround them with angels~ and send out Your
saints~ shake us all loose~ from our pulpits and
pews~ to hold on to help up the faint

Heaven hang on (Use my hands, Jesus)~ we can't hang
on anymore (repeat)

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