

Skyepoint "Likes Of You"

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You say you're so far down,
You're so far gone, that you'll never get there
You say you're too damn lost
And the cost is too high for repair
But there never was a war that was won on the
sidelines
Better take it to the battlefield
And when you're on your last breath
You'll realise, you win when you yield

Heaven was made for the likes of you (oh-oh, oh-oh) Mercy will come if you want it to (oh-oh, oh-oh)

You seem to think that you got it wrong
And you're scared to death that you'll never get there
You live your life like a quiet song
It's born on your breath and it dies on your lips
So you're slipping through the cracks
That appear in the sidewalk, falling through to the
underground
And when the world brings you down
You realise, the only way is up so you reach out

Heaven was made for the likes of you (oh-oh, oh-oh)
Mercy will come if you want it to (oh-oh, oh-oh)
So beautiful on your knees cos when you're standing,
you will remember
The feeling of unbelief and how wonderfully wrong you

Heaven was made for the likes of you (oh-oh, oh-oh) Heaven was made for the likes of you (oh-oh, oh-oh)

Heaven was made for the likes of you (oh-oh, oh-oh) Mercy will come if you want it to (oh-oh, oh-oh) So beautiful on your knees cos when you're standing, you will remember

The feeling of unbelief and how wonderfully wrong you were

Heaven was made for the likes of you (oh-oh, oh-oh) Heaven was made for the likes of you (oh-oh, oh-oh) Visit Skyepoint page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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