Corrs, The "Hero Of Love"

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i caught a glimpse of heaven last night to the left of your body to the right of your mind lost in a riddle i was helpless to understand i went to a healer, the healer held my hand she said all of these things are written in the sand behind me

oh, i dream about you every night i call your name the whole world thinks that i am insane here i come again, yeah

i caught a glimpse of heaven last night through a crack in the mirror that fractalized the light a saint is a sinner, a sinner is a saint it's all just the cloaks we hide behind a cartoon in the brain

and i say, all of these things are written in the sand behind me

oh, i dream about you every night i call your name the whole world thinks that i am insane here i come again oh, playin the hero of love takin' you higher i wanna be your hero of love is it gettin' better? is it gettin' brighter? i wanna be your hero your hero of love

i caught a glimpse of heaven last night was that a number 96 or was it a 69? oh, i was lost in a riddle i was helpless to understand i went to a lover this lover held my hand

she said all of these things are just written in the sand behind me

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