

The Classic Crime "Heaven and Hell"

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I'm like a lost boy
Looking for his father in the wilderness
Days in the wrong direction
Wondering if I'll ever see his face again
But you know me too well
I bring it all on myself
Between heaven and hell
I've got no home
I'm like an old man
Tight lipped, filled to the brim with only emptiness
Alone in my apartment
with all my doubt and shame
Regret and bitterness
But you know me too well
I bring it all on myself
Between heaven and hell
I've got no home
We are the heirs to every throne
We wander far from what we've known
We wait for love to call us home
We are the heirs
We wander far
We wait for love
We wait for more

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