

Police, The

"Heaven"

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Good friends and I'm a stranger
So hard to circulate
Crowded streets, I see no faces
No place for a changing soul
Like a ship on an angry ocean
Ferris wheel that spins too fast
For a dog, snarling in a corner
Heaven never seemed so far away

Maybe the game is someone else's
Too tired to play along
Go on your way takin' chances
Your way is yours alone
For an artist in a hungry basement
Or a rain on a lonely man

Or a kid, fightin' with his father
Heaven never seemed so far away

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