

Heaven Charlie
By Ali Young
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I write on your white walls
You draw on my black board
We take everything we can get
Can't take back what we regret

This isn't heaven Charlie
But it's gotta be good enough
This isn't heaven Charlie
But it's gotta be good enough – good enough
Dew drops on spider webs
Hanging above our heads – like stars

I wear red and blue lenses
You see in two dimensions
Tore my rag dolls apart
You dug a grave for them all

This isn't heaven Charlie
But it's gotta be good enough
This isn't heaven Charlie
But it's gotta be good enough – good enough
Dew drops on spider webs
Hanging above our heads – like stars

You're deep – you're the ocean
I'm the dirt that holds it all in
There's a black bird on your wire
You watch her from the house where you hide

We take everything we can get
Can't take back what we regret
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Can't take back what we regret