

# Sleeping With Sirens, Heaven Again

What can I do?

What can I do to find something better to do than this?

I've been sitting around thinking of everything that I've done wrong.

I've been playing it over and over in my head.

I've been thinking about something that I might have said to you

To make you go so far away.

And it makes me think of

I try so hard

To find out where I've been

I've been playing my cards,

But I never, ever win.

And if I fall short,

Will you pick me up from this mess?

Oh, be my heaven again.

Be my heaven again.

Trying to figure out this life I live.

And everything that I'm trying to give

Cuz I see so many people just thinking about themselves

And no one else.

Is that what this life's about?

Getting what you want out of it and leaving the others out?

Cuz I don't think that's got passion or love or anything of above.

I just want to find

Somebody who knows

What it is or how it goes

Cuz I've been thinking to myself

That we can do better for ourselves in the end.

I've been dreaming out loud,

Trying to figure all this out.

Could you be my heaven again?

Could you be my heaven again?

Cuz I don't want to die alone.

I don't want to be afraid.

I don't want to sit back and think about my days

And everything that we tried;

We try so hard sometimes

Just to find out where we belong in the end.

(no go back, go back)

We'll figure out who we are.

We'll figure out who we are.

Trying to figure out who we are with a time and a place.

Trying to figure out who we are.

And it gets so hard sometimes,

Trying to figure out this whole life

And everything in between

We try so hard sometimes

But it never makes sense to us,

Maybe we can find a riddle or two

To get back to what we're supposed to do.

This love, this love,

This love.