

When I look upon the heaven that happened
I realise that it's all around
So we play our part in what's happening
and what happens to you then happens to me
and it's all around

And the song sings all around me
I'll let faith hold its fantasy
as the song sings all around me
you can steal what you love
you can love what you steal

One goes to heaven, one goes to hell
like a national myth that is all around me
and we couldn't find the rivers and mountains
they were not on the map
but true places never are
they're only inside you and me

And the song sings all around me
I'll let faith hold its fantasy
as the song sings all, all around me
you can steal what you love
but you can't love what you steal