

Closer to Heaven

The Alan Parsons Project

Rising and falling lighter than air
Silently calling no one is there
Oh, bird that is flying so high and
so free
Closer to heaven than you and me

Voices of strangers keep me from
sleep
Guardian angels watch over the
deep
A ship that is sailing way out to
the sea
Closer to heaven than you and me

Visions of rain fall out of blue
skies
Rivers of tears flow out of dry
eyes
Answer my question tell me no
lies
Is this the real world or a fool's
paradise?

Wind that is blowing so wild and
so free
Closer to heaven than you and me

Closer to heaven longing to be
Closer to heaven than you and me

Visions of rain fall out of blue
skies
Rivers of tears flow out of dry
eyes
Answer my question tell me no
lies
Is this the real world or a fool's
paradise?

Love that lies sleeping wakes in
the night
Secrets for keeping that won't
see the light
I look to the future and I hope it
will be
Closer to heaven than you and me

Closer to heaven longing to be
Closer to heaven than you and me