

## Phantom Regret by Jim

The Weeknd

You're tuned to Dawn FM  
The middle of nowhere on your dial  
So sit back and unpack  
You may be here a while  
Now that all future plans have been postponed  
And it's time to look back on the things you thought you owned  
Do you remember them well?  
Were you high or just stoned?  
And how many grudges did you take to your grave?  
When you weren't liked or followed, how did you behave?  
Was it often a dissonant chord you were strumming?  
Were you ever in tune with the song life was humming?

If pain's living on when your body's long gone  
And your phantom regret hasn't let it go yet  
You may not have died in the way that you must  
All specters are haunted by their own lack of trust  
When you're all out of time, there's nothing but space  
No hunting, no gathering, no nations, no race  
And Heaven is closer than those tears on your face  
When the purple rain falls, we're all bathed in its grace

Heaven's for those who let go of regret  
And you have to wait here when you're not all there yet  
But you could be there by the end of this song  
Where The Weeknd's so good and he plays all week long  
Bang a gong, get it on  
And if your broken heart's heavy when you step on the scale  
You'll be lighter than air when they pull back the veil  
Consider the flowers, they don't try to look right  
They just open their petals and turn to the light  
Are you listening real close? Heaven's not that, it's this  
It's the depth of this moment, we don't reach for bliss  
God knows life is chaos, but He made one thing true  
You gotta unwind your mind, train your soul to align  
And dance 'til you find that divine boogaloo

In other words  
You gotta be Heaven to see Heaven  
May peace be with you