

FALLING FROM HEAVEN

Love ourselves first and compassion for each other
Every person that we meet, whether sister or brother
In an ideal world we would be given a second chance
Would allow us a new life and our spirits to dance

CHORUS

As we come down to earth, the path is clear
As we fall as Angels, we don't have to fear
Having freedom to let go of our tears
Falling from Heaven

From up in Heaven the clouds are always white
Create in me a pure heart, the time is right
There is music to play and voices to sing
From up in Heaven, the bells start to ring

CHORUS

HARP SOLO AND BRIDGE

CHORUS