Heaven Help

Heaven help the different ones
Who cannot help but miss the fun
Drawing lines across the world
You subdivide you naughty girl

You put the borders between us You turn me away Sometimes you give me the feeling You don't want to play

Heaven help the diplomats
Who talk all day with ruthless tact
Making time in different worlds
You crazy boy, you crazy girl

As long as there is no scheming
I hope that I'm not just dreaming
When I think of you

Heaven help the alien
Who'll never reach his home again
Making signs for all to see
That he is not the enemy

Heaven help the little minds
That cannot love or make the time
Cannot calculate the risk
What's there to lose? Not much to fix

Why don't you open a channel And talk through your heart Don't be afraid of the tunnel Just give it a start

Why don't you open your heart You see we're not much far apart And if you find that is wrong
Then you can leave
Cause you'll know you don't belong