

A Dark Heaven
Brown, O'Hay, Berry

Intro: Bridge: Dm7 C, Dm7 C, Dm7 C, G

Dm C
The woods don't vary much
Dm C
in terrain or species. But if you go too far
Dm
there's an edge.
C
It's unmarked but it's there.
G
But if you do slip off
you simply reappear
Dm
where you stood!

Intro: Bridge: Dm7 C, Dm7 C, Dm7 C, G

Dm7 C
You might feel strange at first.
Dm7 C
That's normal.
C
But don't expect the harps
Dm7 C
of Angels. Our heaven is in a sparse wood
G
Frozen in mid-March.

Dm
G Dm
A Dark Heaven
G Dm
Where there really is no end
G Dm

A Dark Heaven
G

We're Jumping off the Edge

C
It feels like coming within
Dm
A breath of drowning.
C
Man, this place is dull
Dm C
So most of us jump off the edge
G
Every day, neither pushed nor pulled.

A Dark Heaven
Where there really is no end
A Dark Heaven
Jumping off the Edge

(Jump)
Jam on the verse

A Dark Heaven
Where suicides are sent
A Dark Heaven
We're Jumping off the Edge

Dm7 C
There's a constant thrum in the air
Dm7 C
Like a locomotive climbing a steep grade
Dm7 C
Blue-lit and skirted in fog.
G
but don't look for any train.
You won't find it.