

Sherri Austin

"streets of heaven"

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Hello God its me again
2 a.m. room 304
Visiting hours are over
Time for our bedside tug-of-war
The sleeping child between us
May not make it through the night
Im fightin back the tears, as she fights for her life

Chorus-
Well it must be kinda crowded
On the streets of Heaven
So tell me, what do you need her for?
Dont you know one day,
Shell be your little girl forever
But right now I need her so much more
Shes too young to be on her own
Barely just turned seven
So who will hold her hand when she crosses
The streets of Heaven

Tell me God, do you remember
The wishes that she made
As she blew out the candles
On her last birthday cake
She wants to ride a pony
When shes big enough
She wants to marry her daddy
When shes all grown up

Chorus

Lord dont you know shes my angel
Youve got plenty of your own
And I know you hold a place for her,
But shes already got a home
Well I dont know if youre listening,
But prayings all theres left to do
So I ask you Lord have mercy
You lost a son once too

Well it must be kinda crowded

On the streets of Heaven
So tell me, what do you need her for?
Dont you know one day,
Shell be your little girl forever
But right now I need her so much more

And Lord I know once youve made up your mind
Theres no use in beggin
So if you take her with you today
Will you make sure she looks both ways
And will you hold her hand
When she crosses the streets of Heaven
The streets of Heaven

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