

## Chris Rice "Breakfast Table"

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Was it a million miles to heaven  
Too far to hear my lonely song  
Or is it just my imagination I hear you humming along  
I only hold you in my dreams now  
I wake up with cold and empty arms  
Lord help me get through this long night without you  
And soon as the morning comes  
Soon as the morning comes

Save me a seat at the breakfast table  
Save me a dance around the Milky Way  
And save me a thousand years to whisper in your ears  
All Iâve wanted to say  
Save me a smile and an angelâs feather  
Save me a walk down the streets of gold  
And baby, weâll change our minds just like old times  
And maybe weâll just fly away  
Or maybe weâll stay

My lucky doll, youâre in heaven before me  
You were my taste of heaven here  
Remember we loved to talk about it, we couldnât wait  
to get there  
So you go on and find your way around now  
But remember Iâm here missing you  
Do me a favor and say hey to Jesus  
And tell him Iâm missing him too  
Tell him Iâm missing him too

Then save me a seat at the breakfast table  
Save me a dance around the Milky Way  
And save me a thousand years to whisper in your ears  
All Iâve wanted to say  
Save me a smile and an angelâs feather  
Save me a walk down the streets of gold  
And baby, weâll change our minds just like old times  
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