

Cliff Richard

"The shrine on the second floor"

Visit "[The shrine on the second floor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born in the heart of a city
In a room that I'll always adore
Though it's not much to see
It's like heaven to me
The Shrine on the second floor

There's a beautiful grey haired Madonna
Oh what's taught me what life had in store
And I lift up mine eyes to that same tender skies
In the shrine on the second floor

Whenever my troubles too much to bear
I look for the answer and then
I look up and see that light shining there
And everything turns out right again

When I'm old and I find I'm getting lonely
I'll return to my heaven once more
I remember the face of that lady of grace
On the shrine on the second floor

When I'm old and I find I'm getting lonely
I'll return to my heaven once more
I remember the face of that lady of grace
On the shrine on the second floor

Visit [Cliff Richard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.