Kris Delmhorst "Anybody's Heaven"

Visit "Anybody's Heaven" on MotoLyrics.com

There's things you know, things you wonder Things you try hard to believe There's spells that you can fall right under Kisses that can set you free

Now daddy's mad, he's not talking Looks like I made mama cry They see me now, they think I've fallen From my road up to the sky

Won't you tell St. Peter, he can close those pearly gates?
Tell the angels I'm not coming in
'Cause I won't go to anybody's heaven
Til I can see you one more time again

I guess it's just the way they tell it Streets of silver, roads of gold No one dies and no one suffers No one's sick and no one's old

I got close and heard those bells they're ringing Close and heard the trumpets play Then I heard you in the backseat singing And I've never heard that song that way

So I traveled back from that place To hear your voice, see your face

Now, 35 cents in a tollman's hand 1000 miles of golden fields Will carry me to where you stand You're so rocky, baby, you're so real

Sun's going down on a valley full of cotton Victoria singing about a little bit of love Guess I used to know but now I've forgotten What I was supposed to be so afraid of

Won't you tell St. Peter, he can close those Pearly Gates?
Tell the angels I'm not coming in

'Cause I won't go to anybody's heaven Til I can see you one more time again and again

Visit Kris Delmhorst page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.