Chris Rea "Tell Me There's a Heaven"

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The little girl, she said to me
"What are these things that I can see?
Each night when I come home from school
When Mama calls me in for tea"

Oh, every night a baby dies And every night a mama cries What makes those men do what they do? To make that person black and blue

Grandpa says they're happy now They sit with God in paradise With Angels' wings and still somehow It makes me feel like ice

Tell me there's a Heaven Tell me that it's true Tell me there's a reason Why I'm seeing what I do

Tell me there's a Heaven Where all those people go Tell me they're all happy now Papa, tell me that it's so

So, do I tell her that it's true?

That there's a place for me and you Where hungry children smile and say We wouldn't have no other way

That every painful crack of bones Is a step along the way Every wrong done is a game plan To that great and joyful day

And I'm looking
At the father and the son
And I'm looking
At the mother and the daughter

And I'm watching them in tears of pain

And I'm watching them suffer Don't tell that little girl Tell me

Tell me there's a Heaven Tell me that it's true Tell me there's a reason Why I'm seeing what I do

Tell me there's a Heaven Where all those people go Tell me they're all happy now Papa, tell me that it's so

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