

Crowded House

"Heaven That I'm Making"

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Plead with my saint
Wash his hands and feet
Find his complaint
Make this world complete

And this heaven that I'm making
It can't come quickly enough
And the big wave that I'm taking
It feels like I'm just waking up

Find out, don't think
I can't get used to it
And right on the brink
I end up losing it

And this heaven that I'm making
It can't come quickly enough
And the big wave that I'm taking
It feels like I'm just waking up

And I'll be there with all of creation and its kind
And each conversation I hear
As I'm walking in through the crowd
As if I can float through the air

And this heaven
This is heaven that I'm making
This is heaven

It can't come quickly enough
And the big road that I'm taking
It can't come back quickly enough

If there is hell on earth
There must be heaven too
Both in one place
And not a second to lose

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