Richard Marx "Heavens Waiting"

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One, two, three, go

There is no understanding in this hostile age Sometimes I feel just like a rat locked in a cage It's hard to live beyond the walls, it ain't no life at all But don't you tear it down

Take your chances, I'll take mine Chasing thunder is only wasted time Got no reason to walk that line Heaven's waiting if I can make it home tonight

And with the years I've found a faith that gets me by It shows me the truth in a hurricane of lies
My baby's left a light for me that's really all I need
They won't bring me down

Take your chances, I'll take mine Chasing thunder is only wasted time Got no reason to walk that line Heaven's waiting if I can make it home tonight

Aimlessly rushing leaves you with nothing You need some loving to make you feel alive In less than a moment, life can be stolen I know where I'm going, gotta get me there tonight

I'm holding on to what I can Like any other lucky man Love won't strike me, love won't sell me out

Two, three, four

Take your chances, I'll take mine
Chasing thunder is only wasted time
Got no reason to walk that line
Heaven's waiting if I can make it home tonight

I've gotta make it home tonight I've gotta make it home tonight I've gotta make it home Visit <u>Richard Marx</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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