

## **Rick Springfield**

### **"Heaven"**

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Everynight I go to sleep, you're there baby inside my head

What's the secret that you keep

It's not fair baby, I toss in bed

One night I had the strangest dream

Dreamt I made love to you

You better believe it, it felt so real

Spent the night in the sea of love

It's crazy the attraction that I feel, now baby

It hit like a heart attack, I feel in my soul

But the train's running off the track and I can't get control

Sleepwalking in the house of love

I heard Saint Peter was calling

As I was making love to you

Dreamed that I'd died and gone to Heaven

I woke up in your arms

Dreamed that I died and gone to Heaven

Nothing now will ever be the same

Saint Peter call me back again

Take me there baby, you got me good

I want to hear his choir of angels sing

I say a prayer baby, I knock on wood

That every night I wake up restless from the heat

You got to believe I never had such a physical dream baby

It's built on sacred ground, your image in my head

So I lay my body down on the alter of my bed

I wait in the house of love and hope for sleep to come calling

So I'll be making love to you

Dreamed that I'd died and gone to Heaven

I woke up in your arms

Dreamed that I died and gone to Heaven

Nothing now will ever be the same

Dreamed I'd died and gone to Heaven

Dreamed my life was through

Dreamed I'd died and gone to Heaven, woke in love with you

It hit like a heart attack, it came from out of nowhere  
But the train's running off the track on a fragile wing  
and a prayer  
Sleepwalking in the house of love I heard Saint Peter  
was calling  
As I was making love to you

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