

# The Heaven I'm Headed To

Dierks Bentley

I hear people talk of heaven  
And how it's only for the precious few  
But in the book that I've been readin'  
Sounds to me like there's a lot of room  
So I bet some folks are gonna be surprised  
About who makes it to the other side 'cause in the

Heave I'm headed to  
There's a place for preachers, thieves and prostitutes  
Saints and soldiers, beggars, kings and renegades  
For any soul that ever found amazing grace  
Ain't no tellin' who on earth He might include  
In the heaven I'm headed to

It's not my place to say  
Just who does or doesn't get to go  
I'm only one among the many  
Stumblin' down that narrow road  
There's so many things in this life to love  
And I believe there's hope for each of us 'cause

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And the only thing I know  
We all get the chance to go

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Any soul that ever found amazing grace  
Ain't no tellin' who on earth He might include  
In the heave I'm headed to  
The heaven I'm headed to  
The heaven I'm headed to