

# Heaven

Anne Clark

Got a picture of your house and you're standing by the door.  
It's black and white and faded and it's looking pretty worn  
I see the factory that I worked silhouetted in the back.  
The memories are gray but, man, they're really coming back.  
I don't need to be the king of the world  
As long as I'm the hero of this little girl.

Heaven isn't too far away.  
Closer to it every day.  
No matter what your friends might say.

How I love the way you move and the sparkle in your eyes.  
There's a color deep inside them like a blue suburban sky.  
When I come home late at night and you're in bed asleep.  
I wrap my arms around you so I can feel your breath.  
I don't need to be a superman  
As long as you will always be my biggest fan.

Heaven isn't too far away.  
Closer to it every day.  
No matter what your friends might say.  
We'll find our way. Yeah.

Now the lights are going out, along the boulevard.  
Memories come rushing back and it makes it pretty hard.  
I've got nowhere left to go, no one really cares.  
I don't know what to do but I'm never giving up on you.

Heaven isn't too far away.  
Closer to it every day.  
No matter what your friends might say.