

Heaven Is Here

Anne Murray

Just a kiss at the end of an evening
When the lights are turned down low
One kiss leads to another
Someone whispers, "Darling, don't go"

Heaven is here, can't you see?
These are the things love is made of
And will always be

It's late but there's no thought of leavin'
For tomorrow seems so far away
The night you found courage to tell him
Things you found out to tell him today

Heaven is here, can't you see?
These are the things love is made of
And will always be

As you leave down the hallway, you're whistling
Some strange melody you never knew
And it won't leave your head
As you climb into bed, no matter what you do

Heaven is here, can't you see?
These are the things love is made of
And will always be
These are the things love is made of
And will always be