Doors of Heaven

Arlo Guthrie

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Words and music by Arlo Guthrie
If all the doors were closed in heaven
Where would all the angels go
Would they just fly around forever
Or would they come down here below
If the pearly gates were closed this morning
Would there be angels here tonight
And would they live their lives among us
And share the darkness with their light
If all the doors were close in heaven
They'd have to close the road to hell
We'd all be stuck here with each other
There would be nowhere else to dwell
If the pearly gates were closed this morning
And everyone there had to leave
And death was nothing but a moment
Beyond the breaths you took to breathe
If all the doors were closed in heaven
Who would dare abuse a child
Or let a little kid go hungry
Or not return a simple smile
If the pearly gates were closed this morning
And the host of heaven was on the street
I wonder if they'd look much different
From the likes of you and me
So I hope they close the doors to heaven
And all the angels up above
Come and build a home among us
Remind us what it is to love
If the pearly gates were closed this morning
Would there be angels here tonight
And would they live their lives among us
And share the darkness with their light
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