

# Made In Heaven

Big Country

Listen now, there's no time to explain  
I've been here such a short time, I will be here again  
If you hear my voice in the darkness, if you hear my words in the rain  
Don't be afraid, it only says you did not wait in vain

Even the bad things are made in heaven  
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love  
All the run down days, all the run down living  
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)

I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was  
Looked at sinners and I looked at saints and never knew the cause  
Sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be  
But it makes me wonder when I look at you just how you look at me

Even the bad things are made in heaven  
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love  
All the run down days, all the run down living  
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)

You may find a traveling man whose eyes are wild and free  
But lay away those fancy things and keep them safe for me

Even the bad things are made in heaven  
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love  
All the run down days, all the run down living  
Even the bad things are made in heaven

Listen now, there's no time to explain  
I've been here such a short time, I will be here again  
If you hear my voice in the darkness, if you hear my words in the rain  
Don't be afraid, it only says you did not wait in vain

Even the bad things are made in heaven  
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love  
All the run down days, all the run down living  
Even the bad things are made in heaven

I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was  
I looked at sinners and I looked at saints and never knew the cause  
Well sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be  
But it makes me wonder when I look at you just how you look at me

Even the bad things are made in heaven  
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love  
All the run down days, all the run down living  
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)

Even the bad things are made in heaven  
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love  
All the run down days, all the run down living  
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)