

I May Never Get To Heaven

Conway Twitty

I walked with you
And talked with you
And held your lovin' hand
We loved a while and I lived a while
And I thought that fate had it planned.

Then someone stole my angel
And I lost what I loved most
I may never get to heaven
But I once came mighty close.

I may never play
A golden harp
Or spread celestial wings
Or walk
A golden staircase
While a distant chorus sings.

But once, I had your sweet love
And felt your tender touch
I may never get to heaven
But I didn't miss it much.

I may never get to heaven
But I once came mighty close...