

# Heaven That I'm Making

Crowded House

Plead with my saint  
Wash his hands and feet  
Find his complaints  
Make this world complete

And this heaven that I'm making  
Can't come quickly enough  
And the big wave that I'm taking  
It feels like I'm just waking up

Find out, don't think  
I can't get used to it  
Right on the brink  
I end up losing it

And this heaven that I'm making  
It can't come quickly enough  
And the big wave that I'm taking  
It feels like I'm just waking up

And I'll be there  
With all of creation ?  
And each conversation I hear  
As I'm walking in through the crowd  
As if I can float through the air

And this heaven

Well, this heaven that I'm making  
It can't come quickly enough  
And the big wave that I'm taking  
Feels like I'm just waking up

If there is hell on Earth  
There must be heaven, too  
Both in one place  
And not a second to lose