

# Heaven

Derek Webb

I was killed in a shopping cart  
Turned upside-down and left for dead  
I saw a cloud try to speak me  
As I floated overhead

I found my way to a familiar place  
I swear I'd been sometime before  
I would've thought it was the marketplace  
But I could not find the door

Oh, I have been to heaven  
And I have walked the streets  
But I couldn't find a hand to hold  
To keep my on my feet

So paradise is a parking lot  
A spot up front is your reward  
And all the rest walk down streets of gold  
To the house they could afford

Well I got lost in the swelling crowd  
And I could not afford to eat  
You only have what you came in with  
So I'm living on the streets

Oh, I have been to heaven  
And I found no relief  
'Cause I couldn't find a hand to hold  
To keep my on my feet

Well I heard Jesus Christ was there  
He had a car that's bullet-proof  
And that way everyone was safe  
From the Man who tells the truth

Oh, I have been to heaven  
And I have walked the streets  
But I couldn't find a hand to hold  
To keep my on my feet  
No I couldn't find a hand to hold  
To keep my on my feet