

Walking On Heaven

Haley Reinhart

They call me crazy, but I'm just waiting
For the world around me to change.
I'm thinking maybe if we look inside
We'll find the love and peace of mind.

Can't see the halos,
Can't feel their wings, no.
But I got faith that the angels will sing

Walking on heaven, walking on heaven,
Streets we're on are paved in gold.
Walking on heaven, walking on heaven
Free your mind and let it go.

Some call it lazy, but all that I'm saying
Is please don't waste your time.
We can keep hating, but why not try saving
The love that is blind.

Can't see the halos,
Can't feel their wings, no.
But I got faith that the angels will sing

Walking on heaven, walking on heaven
Streets we're on are paved in gold.
Walking on heaven, walking on heaven,
Free your mind and let it go.

(Whoa)

Let's call it heaven.
Isn't it precious?
Some say we're dreaming, but we're just believing.

(Whoa)

Walking on heaven, walking on heaven
Streets we're on are paved in gold.
Walking on heaven, walking on heaven
Free your mind and let it go.

(Whoa)

Let's call it heaven.