

Heaven's Pearls

Levon Helm

Life's a strain, painful thing
To be overcome
We mark the nights by our triumphs
Suffers everyone

But hold them near
Keep them dear
Don't be ashamed

Triumphs of the world
On heaven's pearls
On heaven's pearls

Began the scars, tangled bars
Catch under the skin
Friction burns as they turn
Working deeper in

And day by day
Sharp edges fade
Smooth, furnished and fine

Triumphs of the world
On heaven's pearls
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The triumphs of the world
On heaven's pearls