

My Heaven

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Nothing shatters, nothing breaks
Nothing hurts and nothing aches
We've got ourselves one helluva place
In my heaven

Looking down at the world below
A bunch of whining, fighting schmo's
Up here we've got none of those
In my heaven

There's pools and lakes and hills and mountains
Music, art, and lighted fountains
Who needs bucks here, no one's counting
In my heaven

No one works, we all just play
You can pick the weather everyday
If you change your mind, that's okay
In my heaven

Grandma's up here, Grandpa too
In a condo with to-die-for views
There's presidents and movie stars
You just come as you are

No one's lost and no one's missing
No more parting just hugs and kissing
And all these stars are just for wishing
In my heaven

There's little white lights everywhere
Your childhood dog in dad's old chair
And more memories than my heart can hold
When Eva's singing 'Fields of Gold'

There's neighbors, thieves and long lost lovers
Villains, poets, kings and mothers
Up here we forgive each other
In my heaven

For every soul that's down there waiting
Holding on, still hesitating
We say a prayer of levitating
In my heaven

You can look back on your life and lot
But it can't matter what you're not
By the time you're here, we're all we've got
In my heaven
In my heaven
In my heaven