Some come early, and some come late Some hold back and some can't wait Some have nightmares and some have dreams Life's not always what it seems. Don't wanna know about the chains That still hold you. Don't wanna hear about the games That we Play. I Wanna know just who I am And where I stand and who will hold My hand if once again I find my life in disarray. Don't wanna know about the final solution I'm in no hurry to find it out What comes next. Heaven can wait. Some come early, and some come late Some hold back and some can't wait Some have nightmares and some have dreams Life's not always what it seems. Don't wanna know about the dreams That still haunt you. Don't wanna know about the lives That We've lived Don't wanna know what's on you mind Or how you find the time to separate the Truth from fiction, when we go our separate ways. Heaven can wait.