

# Streets Of Heaven

Sherrié Austin

Hello God it's me again 2 am room 304  
visiting hours are over time for our bedside tug-o-war  
this sleeping child between us might not may it through  
the night  
I'm fighting back the tears as she fights for her life

Well it must be kind of crowded on the streets of  
Heaven so tell me what do you need her for  
Don't you know one day she'll be your little girl  
forever  
but right now I need her so much more  
She's much too young to be on her own  
Barley just turned seven  
So who will hold her hand when she crosses the streets  
of Heaven

Tell me God do you remember the wishes that she made  
As she blew out the candles on her last birthday cake  
she wants to ride a pony when she's big enough  
She wants to marry her daddy when she's all grown up

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Lord don't you know  
she's my angel you've got plenty of your own  
And I know you hold a place for her but she already got  
a home  
well I don't know if you're listening  
but prayin's all that's left to do  
So I asked you Lord have mercy  
You've lost a son once too

And it must be kind of crowded on the streets of Heaven  
so tell me what do you need her for  
Don't you know one day she'll be your little girl  
forever  
but right now I need her so much more  
Lord I know that once you've made up your mind there's  
no use in beggin'  
So if you take her with you today will you make sure  
she looks both ways

And would you hold her hand when she crosses the  
streets of Heaven  
The streets of Heaven