

## A Glimpse Of Heaven

Strawbs

The hillside was a patchwork quilt  
Neatly stitched with tidy hedge  
And crumbling grey stone wall  
The trees were bare, but Spring was near  
To conjure up its endless strings  
Of green magic handkerchieves

Could you only see what I've seen  
You would surely know what I mean  
I think I must have caught a glimpse of heaven.

A string of diamonds formed a stream  
That tumbled down the daunting cliff  
To sparkle bright on the beach.

New born lambs that sweetly played  
Speckled eggs all newly laid  
But for you I would have stayed  
I think I must have caught a glimpse of heaven