

# Anne Murray, Heaven Is Here - Alternate Take

Just a kiss at the end of an evening  
When the lights are turned down low  
One kiss leads to another  
Someone whispers, "Darling, don't go"  
Heaven is here  
Can't you see?  
These are the things love is made of  
And will always be  
It's late but there's no thought of leavin'  
For tomorrow is so far away  
The night you found courage to tell him  
That you found out to tell him today  
Heaven is here  
Can't you see?  
These are the things love is made of  
And will always be  
As you leave down the hallway, you're whistling  
Some strange melody you never knew  
And it won't leave your head as you climb into bed  
No matter what you do  
Heaven is here  
Can't you see?  
These are the things love is made of  
And will always be  
These are the things love is made of  
And will always be