

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