

# Jars Of Clay, My Heavenly

Let the wind fall across my path  
Even though we barely move, there's no turning back  
There is a river, there is a road, place of holy riches untold  
It's where I'm supposed to be, where I'm supposed to be...my heavenly

I know it never feels right to let go of the safety we're used to holding so tight  
But there is a lion underneath these skies  
Though love cries, love will rise...my, my, my heavenly

So fly me higher, higher, hope fill me, keep me here  
Love lion, my, my...

So when I'm lonely or when I'm old, life is more behind me  
All the stories have been told  
I can fix my gaze up through the clouds  
Where I'm gonna be, where I'm gonna be...my heavenly  
My, my heavenly  
My heavenly