

Anne Murray, Heaven Is Here

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"

CHORUS:
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

REPEAT CHORUS:

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.

REPEAT CHORUS:

These are the things love is made of
And will always be.