

# Chris Rice, Questions for Heaven

Feel the sun in my eyes, swat that clumsy fly  
Woke me up from a dream about Heaven  
I'm smellin' coffee downstairs, yawn a quick little prayer  
And get up at a quarter to seven  
The mirror catches my stare, got some nice pillow hair  
And I smile all the way to the bathroom  
Scratch my whiskerly chin, now my cranium swims  
With questions I can't wait to ask Him  
Like why did You bother with so many stars?  
Do You ever play tricks on the angels?  
And what happened to all of those dinosaurs?  
Where's the Garden of Eden? And what causes de ja vu?  
I guess in Heaven I'll learn, I'll be waiting my turn  
To ask about quasars and feathers  
I hope the line isn't long, I hope Your patience is strong  
It's a good thing forever's, forever  
Do our jokes make You laugh? What's Your favorite cartoon?  
Can You tell me what's out past the edges?  
And what about UFOs, taste buds and tornados?  
Why do we dream? Oh and what causes de ja vu?  
Time to call it a day, time to turn off my brain, it's already half past eleven  
And reach to turn out the light and close my sleepy eyes  
And save up the questions for Heaven, I'll save all the questions for Heaven  
I'm savin' up questions for Heaven