

Chris Rice, Sneakin' Into Heaven

Chris Rice

What a Heart Is Beating For

Sneakin' Into Heaven

City sidewalk

bright Saturday morning

Beggar with a halo shuffles up to me

he asks me for a coin

says thank you and god bless you

good deeds and halos

I'm not sure what I believe

he asked me if there's something I can give back to you

How bout this halo

Now I'm sneakin' into heaven

with a borrowed halo

hopin' no one notices my broken wing

peekin through these gates and thinkin lord have mercy

I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me

Apostle Peter

taps me on the shoulder

said son are you lost

I said can you show me around

I'll be bound to

Tell me what brings you to heaven today

I've always wondered what the fuss is all about

I feel like a kid flashin a fake id

tryin to slip past the authority

Now I'm sneakin' into heaven

with a borrowed halo

hopin' no one notices my broken wing

peekin through these gates and thinkin lord have mercy

I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me

Hey Mr Pedro

I have a little confession

I don't belong here

and this halo isn't mine

Peter laughed

and said Lord happened to notice

we've all been broken

but now we'll do just fine

cause nobody's good enough

but up here we're all the same

we all get to heaven

on someone else's name

Sneakin' into heaven

with a borrowed halo

hopin' no one notices my broken wing

peekin through these gates and thinkin lord have mercy

(2 times)

I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me

No, I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me

I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me