

Conway Twitty, I May Never Get To Heaven

I walked with you and talked with you and held your loving hand
We loved awhile and I lived awhile and I thought that fate had it planned
Then someone stole my angel and I lost what I loved most
I may never get to heaven but I once came mighty close

I may never play a golden harp or spread celestian wings
Or walk a golden staircase while the distant chorus sings

But once I held your sweet love and felt your tender touch
I may never get to heaven but I didn't miss it much
I may never get to heaven but I once came mighty close