

# David Gilmour, This Heaven

(Gilmour/Gilmour - Samson)

All the pieces fall into place  
When we walk these fields  
And I reach out to touch your face  
This earthly heaven is enough for me

So break the bread and pour the wine  
I need no blessings but I'm counting mine  
Life is much more than money buys  
When I see the faith in my children's eyes

I've felt the power in a holy place  
And wished for comfort when in need  
Now I'm here in a state of grace  
This earthly heaven is enough for me

So break the bread and pour the wine  
I need no blessings but I'm counting mine  
Life is much more than money buys  
When I see the faith in my children's eyes