

Grant Lee Phillips, Heavenly

Heavenly heavenly what other words
Could I use to describe
The heavenly ivory touch of your hand
As it covers my eyes
Hushing me off to sleep
Putting my mind at ease

Lovingly lovingly every caress
That you ever gave
All of you knowing me like no one else
At the end of the day
Brushing my fears away
Knowing just what to say

Heavenly heavenly no other love
Was meant to be mine
Perfectly heavenly stars up above
Were duly aligned
I had to wait for you
Now that my search is through

Heavenly heavenly
Heavenly heavenly
Ooh