

Jordan Hill, Too Much Heaven

Nobody gets too much heaven no more
It's much harder to come by
I'm waiting in line
Nobody gets too much love anymore
It's as high as a mountain
And harder to climb

Oh you and me boy
Got a love in store
And it flows through you
And it flows through me
And I love you so much more
Than my life
I can see beyond forever
Everything we are will never die
Loving's such a beautiful thing

Oh you make my world, a summer day
Are you just a dream, to fade away

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Oh you and me boy
Got a highway to the sky
We can turn away
From the night and day
All the tears we had to cry
You're my life
I can see a new tomorrow
Everything we are will never die
Loving's such a beautiful thing
When you are to me
The light above
There for all to see
Our precious love

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And harder to climb
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Loving's such a beautiful thing
Oh you make my world
A summer day
Are you just a dream to fade away

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