

# Marc Almond, My Little Lovers

Heaven is here  
Each night when I should be asleep  
I put on my coat  
And I walk the streets  
I spend these hours  
Escaping from my dreams  
Afraid of what I might see  
Fear has no beginning no end  
So I spend all my time  
With you on my mind  
I see visions of you  
All my dreams coming true  
And I fall to my knees at your beauty  
My hand over my heart  
A heart that's filled with love  
A love that can lift the soul  
Divine worship forever Amen  
There are times spent in despair  
That you won't believe me  
So many times I've tried to tell you  
But my courage deceives me  
You have my whole world under your heel  
No words on this earth  
Can convey the way I feel  
Heaven is here  
Where I once feared to be  
And I fall to my knees  
At your beauty  
My hand over my heart  
A heart that's filled with love  
A love that can lift the soul  
Divine worship  
Forever Amen  
I fall to my knees  
I fall to my knees  
You lift up my heart  
You lift up my heart  
Nothing so fine  
Nothing so sure  
As I'm gazing in awe  
At your beauty  
My hand over my heart  
A heart that's filled with love  
A love that can lift the soul  
Divine worship forever Amen  
And late each night  
As I walk the streets  
I pray for the day  
I lay my heart at your feet  
You lift up my heart  
You lift up my heart  
You lift up my heart  
With your love