

Mary Chapin Carpenter, My Heaven

Nothing shatters
Nothing brakes
Nothing hurts
Nothing aches
We got ourself one hell of a place

In my heaven

Looking down at the world below
A bunch of wine
Fighting schmoos
Up here we got none of those

In my heaven

Theres pools and lakes and hills and mountains
Music, art, lighted fountains
Who needs bucks here, no ones counting

In my heaven

No one works, we all just play
You can pick the weather everyday
And if you change your mind thats ok

In my heaven

Grandmas up here grandpa too
In a condo with "to die for" view
There's president and movie stars
You just come as you are

No one's lost and no one's missing
No more partings, just hugs and kissing
And all these stars are just for wishing

In my heaven

Theres little white lights every where
Your childhood dog in dads old chair
And more memorys than then my heart can hold
Leave us singing fields of gold
Theres neighbors, theives and long lost lovers
Villians, poets, kings and mothers
Up here we forgive each other

In my heaven

For every soul thats down there waiting
Holding on still hesitating
We say a prayer of levitating

In my heaven

You can look back on your life and lot
It can't matter what your not
By the time your here were all we've got

In my heaven
In my heaven
In my heaven