

Patti LaBelle, Walk Around Heaven

One of these mornings
It won't be long
You'll look for me
And I'll be gone

I'm going to a place
Where I'll have nothing to do
But just walk around
Heaven
All day

When I get to Heaven
I'll sing and shout
Nobody will be able
To put me out

My mother will be waiting
And other loved ones, too
And we'll join hands
And walk around
Heaven
All day

Lord, up above
Please hear me praying
Walk right by my side

And Lord, when my way
When my way gets cloudy
Lord, I need you
Lord, I need you
To be my guide

Everyday will be Sunday
Sabbath will have no end
We'll do nothing but sing
God knows we'll pray

And when He says well done
Your race has be won
That's when I'll walk around
Heaven
All day

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Please hear me praying
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