

# Shaun Groves, Heaven Hang On

He yells through the night~ with a face full of fight~ stepping over the ring that she wore~ she runs

Heaven hang on~ she can't hang on anymore~ (repeat)

Two houses down there's~ there's a man pulling out~ with a pistol pushed under his seat~ and he's

Heaven hang on~ he can't hang on anymore~ (repeat)

Lord, surround them with angels~ and send out Your saints~ shake us all loose~ from our pulpits a

Heaven hang on (Use my hands, Jesus)~ we can't hang on anymore (repeat)