

Skid Row, Heaven

Got a picture of your house,
And your standing by the door,
Its black and white and faded,
And its looking pretty worn.

See the factory that i worked,
Siluheted in the back,
The memories are gray but man,
They'r really comming back.
And i dont need to be the king of the world,
As long as im the hero of this little girl...

Heaven isn't too far away, closer to it every day,
No mater what your friends might say.

How i love the way you move,
And that sparkle in your eyes,
Here is a color deep inside them like a blue suburban sky.
When i come home late at night,
And your in bed asleep,
I wrap my arms around you so i can feel you breathe.

And i dont need to be a superman,
As long as you would always be my biggest fan!
Heaven isn't too far away, closer to it every day,
No mater what your friends might say, well find a way.

Now the lights are going out,
Around the boulevard,
The memories come rushing back and it makes it pretty hard....
Ive got no where else to go,
And no one really cares,
I dont know what to do,
But im never giving up on you!!

Heaven isnt too far away closer to it every day,
no mater what your friends might say,
I know we're gonna find a way....