

## The Shrine On the Second Floor

Cliff Richard

I was born in the heart of a city  
In a room that I'll always adore  
Though it's not much to see  
It's like heaven to me  
The shrine on the second floor

There's a beautiful grey-haired madonna  
Who once taught me what life had in store  
And I lift up mine eyes to that same tender skies  
In the shrine on the second floor

Whenever my troubles seem too much to bear  
I look for the answer and then  
I look up and see that light shining there

And everything turns out right again

When I'm old and I find I'm getting lonely  
I'll return to my heaven once more  
I'll remember the face of that lady of grace  
On the shrine on the second floor

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