

Earth To Heaven

Esperanza Spalding

Thought and strength and breath
Ain't much else left
Better have your fill before you know
It's over, say the natural laws
And if the heavenly gods should call
Is it heaven at all
Sober

These poor drunks don't know
Money won't flow
On the other side, they're sure to go
Withdrawing from the need to achieve
Careful what you believe in strong
For you carry it on
Over

There are no perfect amends here
You get to just keep on getting there, getting there
There's no promise or test here
You get to just keep on getting there, getting there
Soldier

No virgins or saints here
You get to just keep on getting there, getting there
All good children and evil
Are even here just getting there
War man's cross on their
Shoulders

Kings die ringed in gold
Slaves die consoled
On the other side, a meek's reward is better
Like a pearly resort
Except without a report from hell
How on Earth can you tell

Burn or charge or hate
Church men debate
How to curse a sin and compensate
Their burden of upholding the law
What if the heavenly boss turns out
To be ruling without
Orders

All legacies end here
You get to just keep getting there, getting there
No promise or test here
You get to just keep getting there, getting there

No virgins or saints here
You get to just keep on getting there
All aliens and legal cross in even here
They come to just keep on getting there
Statesmen lost in their
Borders