

## My Heavenly

Jars of Clay

let the wind fall wild across my path  
even though we barely move, there's no turning back  
there is a river; there is a road  
place of holy riches untold  
it's where i'm s'pposed to be  
where i'm s'pposed to be  
my heavenly, mmm-mmm

i know it never feels right  
to let go of the safety we're used to holding so tight  
but there is a lion underneath these skies  
though love cries (though love cries)  
though love cries, love will rise  
my, my, my heavenly

so fly me higher, higher  
hope fill me, keep me here  
love lion, my, my...

so when i'm lonely or when i'm old  
life is more behind me  
all the stories have been told  
i can fix my gaze up through the clouds  
where i'm gonna be  
where i'm gonna be  
my heavenly

my, my heavenly  
my heavenly