

# My Heaven

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Nothing shatters, nothing breaks  
Nothing hurts and nothing aches  
We've got ourselves one helluva place  
In my heaven

Looking down at the world below  
A bunch of whining, fighting schmo's  
Up here we've got none of those  
In my heaven

There's pools and lakes and hills and mountains  
Music, art, and lighted fountains  
Who needs bucks here, no one's counting  
In my heaven

No one works, we all just play  
You can pick the weather everyday  
If you change your mind, that's okay  
In my heaven

Grandma's up here, Grandpa too  
In a condo with to-die-for views  
There's presidents and movie stars  
You just come as you are

No one's lost and no one's missing  
No more parting just hugs and kissing  
And all these stars are just for wishing  
In my heaven

There's little white lights everywhere  
Your childhood dog in dad's old chair  
And more memories than my heart can hold  
When Eva's singing 'Fields of Gold'

There's neighbors, thieves and long lost lovers  
Villains, poets, kings and mothers  
Up here we forgive each other  
In my heaven

For every soul that's down there waiting  
Holding on, still hesitating  
We say a prayer of levitating  
In my heaven

You can look back on your life and lot  
But it can't matter what you're not  
By the time you're here, we're all we've got  
In my heaven  
In my heaven  
In my heaven