## A Glimpse Of Heaven

The hillside was a patchwork quilt Neatly stitched with tidy hedge And crumbling grey stone wall The trees were bare, but Spring was near To conjure up its endless strings Of green magic handkerchieves

Could you only see what I've seen You would surely know what I mean I think I must have caught a glimpse of heaven.

A string of diamonds formed a stream That tumbled down the daunting cliff To sparkle bright on the beach.

New born lambs that sweetly played Speckled eggs all newly laid But for you I would have stayed I think I must have caught a glimpse of heaven **Strawbs**