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 heavenlyI 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 heavenlySo fly me higher, higher Hope fill me, keep me here Love lion, my, mySo 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

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