Heaven's Waiting

Richard Marx

One, two, three, go
There is no understanding in this hostile age
Sometimes I feel just like a rat locked in a cage
It's hard to live beyond the walls, it ain't no life at all
But don't you tear it down
Take your chances, I'll take mine
Chasing thunder is only wasted time
Got no reason to walk that line
Heaven's waiting if I can make it home tonight
And with the years I've found a faith that gets me by
It shows me the truth in a hurricane of lies
My baby's left a light for me that's really all I need
They won't bring me down
Take your chances, I'll take mine
Chasing thunder is only wasted time
Got no reason to walk that line
Heaven's waiting if I can make it home tonight
Aimlessly rushing leaves you with nothing
You need some loving to make you feel alive
In less than a moment, life can be stolen
I know where I'm going, gotta get me there tonight
I'm holding on to what I can
Like any other lucky man
Love won't strike me, love won't sell me out
Two, three, four
Take your chances, I'll take mine
Chasing thunder is only wasted time
Got no reason to walk that line
Heaven's waiting if I can make it home tonight
I've gotta make it home tonight
I've gotta make it home tonight
I've gotta make it home

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