

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>