

# Tell Me There's a Heaven

Chris Rea

The little girl she said to me  
What are these things that I can see  
Each night when I come home from school  
And mama calls me in for tea Oh every night a baby dies  
And every night a mama cries  
What makes those men do what they do  
To make that person black and blue Grandpa says their happy now  
They sit with God in paradise  
With angels' wings and still somehow  
It makes me feel like ice Tell me there's a heaven  
Tell me that it's true  
Tell me there's a reason  
Why I'm seeing what I do Tell me there's a heaven  
Where all those people go  
Tell me they're all happy now  
Papa tell me that it's so So do I tell her that it's true  
That there's a place for me and you  
Where hungry children smile and say  
We wouldn't have no other way That every painful crack of bones  
Is a step along the way  
Every wrong done is a game plan  
To that great and joyful day And I'm looking at the father and the son  
And I'm looking at the mother and the daughter  
And I'm watching them in tears of pain  
And I'm watching them suffer Don't tell that little girl  
Tell me  
Tell me there's a heaven  
Tell me that it's true  
Tell me there's a reason  
Why I'm seeing what I do Tell me there's a heaven  
Where all those people go  
Tell me they're all happy now  
Papa tell me that it's so

Songwriters

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