

# Heavenly Days

Chely Wright

Heavenly Days  
Look at that sky  
It could've been rainin'  
It could've been dry  
It could've been cloudy  
It could've been clear  
It could've been sunshine  
It could've been drear  
It could've been so many ways  
Heavenly DaysHeavenly Days  
So what do we do?  
Dare to be different  
Dare to be true  
Bury the treasure  
Like we've always done  
Or crawl from the wreckage  
And walk in the sun  
Fannin' the flame 'til it's a blaze  
Heavenly DaysHeavenly Days  
Look at us now  
We're comin' up roses  
And takin' a bow  
Tennessee tomboy  
Feminine girl  
Takin' a ride  
On the top of the world  
Nobody's master  
Nobody's slave  
Heavenly DaysIt's your place in line  
It's your right of birth  
It's your light to shine  
Down on God's green earth  
It's your brother's hand  
It's your sister's smile  
It's your father's plan  
For your mother's child  
And it's comin' in waves  
Heavenly Days

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