

# My Heaven

[Trace Adkins](#)

Everybody has their own idea of heaven

What kind of paradise they'll see.

Pearly gates, streets of gold

No gettin' sick or growing old.

Sounds like a beautiful place to be.

But as for me My heaven is a wood frame house with a great big porch going all the way around

Sittin' on the swing listening to the sounds of the birds sing

My heaven is a warm summer day in the backyard while the kids all play.

Flies and mosquitoes all stay away while we eat watermelon That's my heaven.

You're always going to find a few non-believers.

Those who stay lost in the dark, but I believe there is a place full of light,

Love and grace and I don't believe that it's all that fun In my heart my heaven is a cell phone ring while

I'm at work and the only thing that you have to say is you miss me

And get home in a hurry. My heaven is the very worst day that I spent with you

And you were so mad but I still knew nobody believes

Cause that don't happen in my heaven. My heaven is where I am now on the front porch

Of a wood frame house swinging with you

Just lookin' around at all that I've been given

And this life I'm livin' is my heaven My heaven

My heaven

Songwriters

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