# 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 meMy 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 watermelonThat'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 funIn 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 heavenMy heaven
My heaven

Songwriters
WALLIN, CHRIS ALLEN/COLLINS, JIMPublished by
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