Questions For Heaven

Chris Rice

Feel the sun in my eyes, swat that clumsy fly
Woke me up from a dream about Heaven
I'm smellin' coffee downstairs, yawn a quick little prayer
And get up at a quarter to sevenThe mirror catches my stare, got some nice pillow hair
And I smile all the way to the bathroom
Scratch my whiskerly chin, now my cranium swims
With questions I can't wait to ask HimLike why did You bother with so many stars?
Do You ever play tricks on the angels?
And what happened to all of those dinosaurs?
Where's the Garden of Eden? And what causes de ja vu?I guess in Heaven I'll learn, I'll be waiting my turn
To ask about quasars and feathers
I hope the line isn't long, I hope Your patience is strong
It's a good thing forever's, foreverDo our jokes make You laugh? What's Your favorite cartoon?
Can You tell me what's out past the edges?
And what about UFOs, taste buds and tornados?
Why do we dream? Oh and what causes de ja vu?Time to call it a day, time to turn off my brain, it's already half past eleven
And reach to turn out the light and close my sleepy eyes
And save up the questions for Heaven, I'll save all the questions for Heaven
I'm savin' up questions for Heaven

Songwriters
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