Sneakin' Into Heaven

Chris Rice

City sidewalk, bright Saturday morning
Beggar with a halo shuffles up to me
He asks me for a coin, and mumbles
"Thank you, and God bless you"Good deeds and halos, not sure what I believe
He asks me, "Is there something I can give back to you?
How 'bout this halo for an hour or two?"
And now I'mSneakin' into heaven with a borrowed halo
Hopin' no one notices my broken wings
Peekin' through these gates and thinkin', Lord have mercy
I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me'Postle Peter, taps me on my shoulder
Says, "Son, are you lost?"
I say, "Can you show me around?"
"Well, I'd be glad too
Tell me, what brings you to heaven today?""I've always wondered what the fuss is all about"
I feel like a kid flashin' a fake I.D.
Tryin' to slip past the Authority
And now I'mSneakin' into heaven with a borrowed halo
Hoping no one notices my broken wings
Peekin through these gates and thinkin', Lord have mercy
I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me!Hey Mr. Pedro, I have a little confession
I don't belong here, and this halo isn't mine
Peter laughs and says
"Well, boy, haven't you noticed?We've all been broken, but now we're doin' just fine
Cause nobody's good enough
And up here we're all the same
We all get to heaven under someone else's name!"Sneakin' into heaven with a borrowed halo
Hopin' no one notices our broken wings
Peekin through these gates and thinkin, Lord have mercy
Im never gonna make it if its up to me

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