

# 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'm Sneakin' 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'm Sneakin' 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  
I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me

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