

# Pearly Gates

**Kevin Morby**

In my time of sorrow  
Do you have a song that I could borrow?  
All mine are worn out now  
Dead and fallen out of my mouth, yeah  
I need a melody  
Something I could sail away on  
I need a song to sing  
Let my fire burn the stake onAnd I was wondering  
On my judgment day  
What song I'd be humming  
In line for the pearly gates  
And In my time of dying  
You know the choirs will be crying  
Little girls with long hair  
Throwing songs into the air  
And everybody's taking pictures  
Inside Saint John The Divine  
But me I was just lighting candles  
That hailed every name but mineAnd I was wondering  
On my judgment day  
What I would be wearing  
In line for the pearly gates  
And baby angels come to me  
Singing songs with no warning, they're singing  
Sleep through this morning  
Sleep in my child  
And may your dreams become you  
Oh forever while

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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