

Heaven That I'm Making

Crowded House

Plead with my saint
Wash his hands and feet
Find his complaint
Make this world complete
And this heaven that I'm making
It can't come quickly enough
And the big wave that I'm taking
It feels like I'm just waking up
Find out, don't think
I can't get used to it
And right on the brink
I end up losing it
And this heaven that I'm making
It can't come quickly enough
And the big wave that I'm taking
It feels like I'm just waking up

And I'll be there with all of creation and its kind
And each conversation I hear
As I'm walking in through the crowd
As if I can float through the air
And this heaven
This is heaven that I'm making
This is heaven
It can't come quickly enough
And the big road that I'm taking
It can't come back quickly enough
If there is hell on earth
There must be heaven too
Both in one place
And not a second to lose

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