Heaven

Rick Springfield

Everynight I go to sleep, you're there baby inside my head
What's the secret that you keep
It's not fair baby, I toss in bed
One night I had the strangest dream
Dreamt I made love to you
You better believe it, it felt so real
Spent the night in the sea of love
It's crazy the attraction that I feel, now baby
It hit like a heart attack, I feel in my soul
But the train's running off the track and I can't get control
Sleepwalking in the house of love
I heard Saint Peter was calling
As I was making love to you
Dreamed that I'd died and gone to Heaven
I woke up in your arms
Dreamed that I died and gone to Heaven
Nothing now will ever be the same
Saint Peter call me back again
Take me there baby, you got me good
I want to hear his choir of angels sing

I say a prayer baby, I knock on wood
That every night I wake up restless from the heat
You got to believe I never had such a physical dream baby
It's built on sacred ground, your image in my head
So I lay my body down on the alter of my bed
I wait in the house of love and hope for sleep to come calling
So I'll be making love to you
Dreamed that I'd died and gone to Heaven
I woke up in your arms
Dreamed that I died and gone to Heaven
Nothing now will ever be the same
Dreamed I'd died and gone to Heaven
Dreamed my life was through
Dreamed I'd died and gone to Heaven, woke in love with you
It hit like a heart attack, it came from out of nowhere
But the train's running off the track on a fragile wing and a prayer
Sleepwalking in the house of love I heard Saint Peter was calling
As I was making love to you

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