

# I May Never Get To Heaven

Conway Twitty

I walked with you  
And talked with you  
And held your lovin' hand  
We loved a while and I lived a while  
And I thought that fate had it planned.

Then someone stole my angel  
And I lost what I loved most  
I may never get to heaven  
But I once came mighty close.

I may never play  
A golden harp  
Or spread celestial wings  
Or walk  
A golden staircase  
While a distant chorus sings.

But once, I had your sweet love  
And felt your tender touch  
I may never get to heaven  
But I didn't miss it much.

I may never get to heaven  
But I once came mighty close...