

# Way Beyond the Blue

Alan Jackson

I don't know, I've been told  
Streets of heaven are paved with gold  
I suppose it's true  
If heaven has anything like your love  
I believe I'll be up in above a time or two  
Way beyond the blue

Way beyond the blue  
Way beyond the blue  
I will be loving you  
Way beyond the blue

If sometimes love is like a falling star  
It goes so fast, and only goes so far  
before it breaks your heart in two  
If our love is born like an airboard jet  
The higher we go, the far we're gonna get  
Way beyond the blue

Way beyond the blue  
Way beyond the blue  
I will be loving you  
Way beyond the blue

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