

I May Never Get to Heaven

Aretha Franklin

I walked with you and talked with you
And held your lovin' hand
We loved awhile, I lived awhile
And thought fate had it planned

Oh, but someone stole my angel
And I lost what I loved most
I may never ever get to heaven
But I once came mighty close

Never play a golden harp
Or spread celestial wings
Or walk of a golden staircase
While the distant chorus sings

I once held your sweet love
And I felt your tender touch
Why? I may never ever get to heaven
But I didn't miss it much

I may never never ever get to heaven
But I didn't, I really didn't miss it much (miss it much)