

Made In Heaven

Big Country

Listen now, there's no time to explain
I've been here such a short time, I will be here again
If you hear my voice in the darkness, if you hear my words in the rain
Don't be afraid, it only says you did not wait in vain

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)

I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was
Looked at sinners and I looked at saints and never knew the cause
Sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be
But it makes me wonder when I look at you just how you look at me

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Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
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You may find a traveling man whose eyes are wild and free
But lay away those fancy things and keep them safe for me

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I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was
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Well sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be
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