

# I Went to Heaven

Carla Bruni

I went to Heaven  
'Twas a small town  
Lit with a ruby  
Lathed them with down

Stillier than the fields  
At the full dew  
Beautiful as pictures  
No man drew  
No man drew

People like the moth  
Of melchin frames  
Duties of gossamer  
And eider names

Almost contented  
I could be  
'Mong such a unique  
Society, society

'Twas a small town  
Lathed them with down