

Proof of Heaven

Dennis DeYoung

Tell me all you know
Whisper in my ear
The secrets of the universe
We're dying all to hear
I promise not to tell
Well, maybe just my wife
Please explain the mystery
They call the afterlife

'Cause I believe, I believe
I tell myself everyday
When I look around, I see
A world in disarray
But I keep on hoping, I keep on hoping

We search for proof of heaven
We seek the sacred light
We kneel with saints and sinners
Hoping for the black and white
We look for guardian angels
We pray for saving grace
We search for proof of heaven
In every stranger's face

And tell me one more thing
Why all this mystery
Are there any more like us
Out in distant galaxies
'Cause everyone I know (everyone I know)
From here to who-knows-where
Wants to know the reasons why
Oh, life can be unfair

But I believe, I believe
I tell myself everyday (everyday)
But when I look around, I see
A world that's gone astray
Still, I keep on hoping, living, coping

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We seek the sacred light
We kneel with saints and sinners
Hoping for the black and white
We look for guardian angels
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In every stranger's face

Tian, tian
Tian, tian (paradiso)
Tian, tian (cielo)
Tian, tian
Tian, tian
Tian, tian (paradiso)
Tian, tian
Tian, tian

Can you see the signs of heaven
Right before your very eyes
Can you feel the hope inside us
Shining, shining
Can't you hear the sound of music
Through the streets of paradise
Can't you hear the bells of freedom
Chiming, chiming

We search for proof of heaven
In each and every face
We look for signs of mercy
And pray for saving grace
I swear by all that's holy
If we're to rise again
We'll find that our salvation
Is always found within

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