Heaven

Derek Webb

I was killed in a shopping cart Turned upside-down and left for dead I saw a cloud try to speak me As I floated overhead

I found my way to a familiar place I swear I'd been sometime before I would've thought it was the marketplace But I could not find the door

Oh, I have been to heaven And I have walked the streets But I couldn't find a hand to hold To keep my on my feet

So paradise is a parking lot A spot up front is your reward And all the rest walk down streets of gold To the house they could afford

Well I got lost in the swelling crowd And I could not afford to eat You only have what you came in with So I'm living on the streets

Oh, I have been to heaven And I found no relief 'Cause I couldn't find a hand to hold To keep my on my feet

Well I heard Jesus Christ was there He had a car that's bullet-proof And that way everyone was safe From the Man who tells the truth

Oh, I have been to heaven And I have walked the streets But I couldn't find a hand to hold To keep my on my feet No I couldn't find a hand to hold To keep my on my feet