

Beloved

Elijah Blake

If heaven opened up its gates
Just for one day, so I can see the face
Of my beloved, the one who went away
Oh how I'd tell you, that you're appreciated

My beloved, I hate that you're so far away
My beloved, so many things I wanna say
Ain't no love like your love
'cause you died, before I
Could say I love you, my beloved

They say the greatest love is in your face
And I knew you love me, though we've never been off the rails
Wonder what I'd do if, I had the chance to take your place
How I wish I could hold you and tell you face to face