Heaven Everywhere

Francesca Battistelli

I hear the bells, they're ringing loud and clear You can't help but love this time of year It's Christmastime, there's something in the air There's a little bit of heaven everywhere

Somehow there's a little more of love And maybe there's a little less of us Or maybe we're just slightly more aware There's a little bit of heaven everywhere

It's the smile on a man who has finally found hope It's the tears of a mother whose child has come home It's the joy that we feel and the love that we share There's a little bit of heaven everywhere There's a little bit of heaven everywhere

It's funny how it takes a holiday To show us how the world could truly change If we all took the time to really care There'd be a little more of heaven everywhere

It's the grace that we show to a world that needs hope It's giving our lives knowing they're not our own It's the joy that we feel and the love that we share There's a little bit of heaven everywhere There's a little bit of heaven everywhere

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plain And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains Hallelujah, halleljuah

It's the joy that we feel and the love that we share There's a little bit of heaven everywhere There's a little bit of heaven everywhere There's a little bit of heaven everywhere

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plain