

Heaven Is Yours

Jon Foreman

Blessed are the poor in heart
Heaven is yours
Blessed are you broken ones
Who ain't fake anymore
Blessed are the meek
The Earth is your inheritance
Blessed when you're thirsting for
That kind of righteousness

Oh, Heaven is yours
Heaven is yours
Heaven is yours like this
Heaven is yours like this

Blessed are the merciful
With mercy's prize
Blessed are the pure of heart
With God in your eyes
Blessed are peacemakers
The children of light
Blessed when you don't fit in anymore
Cause you wanna do right, right

Oh, Heaven is yours
Heaven is yours
Heaven is yours like this
Heaven is yours like this

Where your treasure is
Is where your heart goes
What your measure is
Shapes your sorrow
Where your pleasure is
Is what you follow
Where your treasure is
Is where your heart goes

What does your heart want?
What does your heart want?
What does your heart want?
Heaven is yours like this

Oh, Heaven is yours
Heaven is yours
Heaven is yours like this
Heaven is yours like this