

I spent my life waiting for twilight to fall
For the stars in an unclouded sky
I dreamed of the day I'd abandon it all
To be free in that sweet by and by
But lately I'm thinking that I might have been wrong
Maybe this life is all we can see
Could I have been waiting for heaven so long
While heaven was waiting for me

My dear mother taught me to pray every night
For God to forgive all my sin
No matter how hard I might try to do right
I was damned to be wicked again
But sometimes I ask myself what God would say
If he knew what these lies put us through
He'd say "You been waiting for heaven'someday,"
While Heaven's been waiting for you."

My grandchildren hear all these same tales as well
Of death and temptation and sin
How Eve bit the apple and damned us to hell
How heaven's so hard to get in
But I plan to teach them to look for the truth
And to treasure whatever they find
To honor the gift of their freedom and youth
And heaven won't be far behind