

## **THE WAY TO HEAVEN**

by Chris Mills

**I hug my pillow when you're not here  
I close my eyes and lean back in the chair  
I see your face coming through the dark  
Like a neon sign pointing the way to heaven**

**It's at this point I begin to relax  
I feel the shivers down my back  
My hands reach out to touch your face  
Our bodies join together in a spiritual place**

**You pick me up and dust me down  
The laughter lines replace the frown  
You wear your halo like a glove  
I swear you're an angel sent from above**

**I pinch myself in case I'm dreaming  
But dreams have never been this good  
I see your face coming through the dark  
Like a neon sign pointing the way to heaven  
I'm on my way to heaven**