

Aren't They Missing You In Heaven

by Scott Seabock

I knew the first time that I met you
you were different from those other girls
who were only living for the moment
and could never see beyond this world
for whenever hard times came upon us
you always seemed to understand
somehow our lives were held together
by another's unseen hand

and I swear that when I held you close
I felt a pair of wings behind
which leads me to the question girl
that's always on my mind

aren't they missing you in heaven
I wonder how you slipped away
somebody sitting in high places
must have heard me when I prayed
and if anybody asked for my opinion
what does heaven really mean
I know I'd have to look no further
than to you the angel of my dreams

every day you bring a blessing
one I surely don't deserve
you're living proof of God's own mercy
with a love that's far beyond this earth

and I don't know if you walked right out those pearly gates
or road upon a star that fell
but since you're here with me right now
I just keep thinking to myself

aren't they missing you in heaven
I wonder how you slipped away
somebody sitting in high places
must have heard me when I prayed
and if anybody asked for my opinion
what does heaven really mean
I know I'd have to look no further

than to you the angel of my dreams