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When i walk into heaven

When i Walk into the kingdom

Of heaven

The Angels gather around

Me

With pure goodnes

In Their sacred hearts

When i Walk into the kingdom

Of heaven

IT s a perfect June evening

Stillness

The sky is bluer

Birds gather Higher in the sky

The tenderness is both

sad and full of joy

Words fail to describe

When i Walk into the kingdom

Of heaven

No words are spoken

When i Walk into the kingdom

Of heaven

The earth trembles for a last moment

And then cease to exist

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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