

# Rich Mullins, Heaven Is Waiting

&quot;I don't need no woman to kiss me  
And I don't need no man to stand by my side  
I don't need to slake my thirst with whiskey  
Don't need to shuffle cards to pass the time  
'Cause the stars are bright and silvery  
And with the dry ache of a lone coyote's whine  
My Savior's calling and I'm listening  
Time to saddle up my pony and ride

'Cause heaven is waiting  
Just past the horizon  
Just over the mesas  
Across the great divide  
And faith is blazing  
This trail that I ride on up this mountain  
I'm prayin' I have the strength to climb

I ain't looking for no seven golden cities  
But I know there's a fortune somewhere to find  
There's a peace that I hear whisperin' through the pinyons  
And a love that's taller than the ponderosa pines

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So don't ask for no lengthy explanation  
When there ain't no reason quite wild enough  
No words could be as tender  
It's greater than the fears that we imagine  
More than the warmth that we remember  
It's always just beyond the pass  
And I must go

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Oh heaven is waiting  
Oh heaven is waiting  
Heaven is waiting&quot;