## ∫ City Called Heaven J



I am a pilgrim, a pilgrim of sorrow I'm left in this wide world, this wide world alone

Ain't got no hope, got no hope for tomorrow Trying to make it, make heaven my home



Sometimes I'm tossed and I'm driven, solo

Heard of a city, a city called heaven Trying to make it, make heaven my home Sometimes I'm tossed and I'm driven, Lord

solo

Heard of a city, a city called heaven Trying to make it, make heaven

solo

my home~~~ home