

Jack Greene, To See My Angel Cry

See her there see her crying she thinks she loves him so
She don't know how much it hurts me to see her beg him not to go
If she were mine again I'd never let the tears fill her eyes
She don't know how much it hurts me to see an angel cry
Once she built her world around me but like a fool I tore it down
And she begged me not to leave her just the way she's doing now
Now she's begging to another with that same hurt in her eyes
She don't know how much it hurts me to see an angel cry
I didn't know how much I loved her till she turned and walked away
I didn't know how much I've hurt her till I saw her here this way
If she were mine I'd hold her forever and dry the tears from her eyes
She don't know how much it hurts me to see my angel cry
She don't know how much it hurts me to see my angel cry