

Jamie O'Neal, When I Think About Angels

Why does the color of my coffee match your eyes
Why do I see you when a stranger passes by
I swear I hear you in the whisper of the wind
I feel you when the sun is dancin' on my skin
And when it's raining
You won't find me complainin' cause

When I think about rain
I think about singing
When I think about singing
It's a heavenly tune
When I think about heaven then
I think about angels
When I think about angels
I think about you

The taste of sugar sure reminds me of your kiss
I like the way that they
Both linger on my lips
Kisses remind me of a field of butterflies
Must be the way the heart is fluttering inside
Beautiful distraction
You make every thought a chain reaction

When I think about rain
I think about singing
When I think about singing
It's a heavenly tune
When I think about heaven then
I think about angels
When I think about angels
I think about you

Anywhere I go
Anything I do
Everything around me baby
Makes me think of you