

# Charley Pride, Comfort Of Her Wings.

Comfort of her wings.

There's a place they call The Bottom,  
and friends!: I've been there once or twice.  
It's dark down there and lonely,  
and something's missin' in your life.

Tonight I thought I'd had enough,  
when I heard a voice said: Don't give up!  
That whisper had an old familiar ring;  
I didn't see the angel, but I felt the comfort of her wing.

Daddy always called her angel,  
I never knew the reason why.  
I was looking for a halo;  
he was looking in her eye.

She was always there to guide me  
with all the love a gentle hand could bring.  
I didn't see the angel,  
but I felt the comfort of her wing.

Now I'm looking back in time  
to a young man stumbling through the kitchen door.  
How Mama kept on praying  
when she couldn't tell me nothing any more.

I woke up in my bed again,  
I guess she must have tucked me in;  
I can't remember much of any thing.  
I didn't see the angel, but I felt the comfort of her wing.

Daddy always called her angel,  
I never knew the reason why.  
I was looking for a halo;  
he was looking in her eye.

She was always there to guide me  
with all the love a gentle hand could bring.  
I didn't see the angel,  
but I felt the comfort of her wing.

Now that's why Lord made her an angel.  
I feel the comfort of her wing.