

Collin Raye, Holes In The Floor Of Heaven

one day shy of eight years old
grandma passed away
i was a broken hearted little boy
blowin' out that birthday cake
how I cried when the sky let go
with a cold and lonesome rain
momma smiled said don't be sad child
grandma's watchin you today

Cause there's holes in the floor of heaven
and her tears are pourin' down
that's how you know she's watchin'
wishin' she could be here now
sometimes if your lonely
just remember she can see
there's holes in the floor of heaven
and she's watchin over you and me

season's come and season's go
nothin' stays the same
I grew up
fell in love
met a girl who took my name
year by year
we made a life
in this sleepy little town
I thought we'd grow old together
lord I sure do miss her now

But there's holes in the floor of heaven
and her tears are pourin down
that's how I know she's watchin'
wishin she could be here now
sometimes when I'm lonely
I remember she can see
there's holes in the floor of heaven
and she's watchin' over you and me

well my little girl is twenty three
i walk her down the isle
it's a shame her mom can't be here now
to see her lovely smile
they thow the rice
I catch her eye
as the rain starts comin' down
she takes my hand
says daddy don't be sad
cause I know momma's watchin' now

and there's holes in the floor of heaven
and her tears are pourin' down
that's how you know she's watchin'
wishin she could be here now
sometimes when i'm lonely
I remember she can see
yes there's holes in the floor of heaven
and she's watchin' over you and me

3 x's watchin' over you and me