

Dickey Lee, Angels Roses And Rain

Last night my little girl came to my bedroom I heard her whisper softly from the door
Daddy I can't sleep cause I miss mama does mama miss me like she did before
I took her in my arms and then I told her darling your mama misses you the same
But little girls and daddys cry with teardrops angels cry with roses and with rain
Angels cry roses and rain angels don't know any pain
So darling when you hear your mama's name think of angels roses and rain and rain
Angels roses and rain

[steel]

This morning she was playing in the kitchen then she took her doll and went outside
I watched her as she walked among the roses I saw a little sadness in her eyes
But then I heard a raindrop on the window and softly as the cloud that moved above
My little girl picked up her doll and whispered that's the way my mama sends her love
Angels cry roses and rain...
Angels cry roses and rain...