

LeAnn Rimes, When I Think About Angels

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

Chorus

When I think about rain I think about singin
When I think about singin 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
It must be the way my heart is fluttering inside
Beautiful distraction. You make every thought a change reaction

Chorus

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

Chorus x 3