Guardian Angel

Inker & Hamilton

A hundred year old photograph stares out from a frame
And if you look real close, you'll see our eyes are just the same
I never met them face to face but I still know them well
From the stories my dear grandma would tell
Elijah was a farmer, he knew how to make things grow
And Fannie vowed she'd follow him wherever he would go
As things turned out, they never left their small Kentucky farm
But he kept her fed, she kept him warm
They're my guardian angels and I know they can see
Every step I take, they are watching over me
I might not know where I'm goin' but I'm sure where I come from
They're my guardian angels and I'm their special one

Sometimes when I'm tired, I feel Elijah take my arm
He says, "Keep a goin', hard work never did a body harm"
And when I'm really troubled and I don't know what to do
Fannie whispers, "Just do your best, we're awful proud of you"
They're my guardian angels and I know they can see
Every step I take, they are watching over me
I might not know where I'm goin' but I'm sure where I come from
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