

# Lacey's Song

Buddy Jewell

The moment was custom-made to order:  
I was ridin' with my daughter on our way back from Monroe.  
An' like children do, she started playin' twenty questions,  
But I never would've guessed one would touch me to my soul.

She said: "Daddy, when we get to Heaven, can I taste the Milky Way?  
"Are we goin' there to visit, or are we goin' there to stay?  
"Am I gonna see my Grandpa? Can I have a pair of wings?  
"An' do you think that God could use another Angel,  
"To help pour out the rain?"

Well, I won't lie: I pulled that car right over,  
An' I sat there on the shoulder tryin' to dry my misty eyes.  
An' I whispered: "Lord, I wanna thank you for my children.  
"'Cause your innocence that fills them often takes me by surprise."

Like: "Daddy, when we get to Heaven, can I taste the Milky Way?  
"Are we goin' there to visit, or are we goin' there to stay?  
"Am I gonna see my Grandpa? Can I have a pair of wings?  
"An' do you think that God could use another Angel,  
"To help pour out the rain?"

Well, I thought about it later on,  
An' a smile came to my face.  
An' when I tucked her in to bed,  
I got down on my knees an' prayed.

Lord, when I get to Heaven, can I taste the Milky Way?  
"I don't wanna come to visit 'cause I'm comin' home to stay.  
"An' I can't wait to see my family and meet Jesus face to face.  
"An' do you think, Lord, you could use another Angel,  
"To help pour out the rain?"

Mmmm, can I help pour out the rain?

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Lyrics submitted by KRISHTINA.

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