Guardian Angel

Rough Cut UK

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
They're my guardian angels and I'm their special one
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And if you look real close, you'll see our eyes are just the same

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